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SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

SECOND SERIES.

EDITED BY

SAMUEL SIDNEY,

AUTHOR OF THE "AUSTRALIAN HAND-BOOK;" "RAILWAYS AND AGRICULTURE," ETC.

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PREFACE.

WITH this volume I have decided on bringing SIDNEY'S EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL to a conclusion.

The numbers of the class interested in the practical details of emigration, to which I have peculiarly devoted myself, are at all times extremely fluctuating. Those who, after reading and considering, determine to remain, and those who, convinced of the necessity of transplantation, determine to depart, are equally lost as subscribers.

The returning prosperity of the manufacturing districts, week by week, steadily diminishes the number of my correspondents; and, although great distress will long continue in the agricultural districts, the sufferers are of a class who "read little and write less."

I may be pardoned for mentioning, that, even while enjoying a large circulation, this Journal has never been remunerative in proportion to the time and labour required for a conscientious performance of its duties; but I shall ever rejoice in the opportunities my self-imposed task have afforded me of becoming acquainted with the generous, self-denying, solid virtues of the struggling classes of my fellow-countrymen. Cynicism—whether of the polished aristocratic, the calculating commercial, or the bilious Byronic unbelieving school—could hardly survive a perusal of letters, warm from the heart, in which the undisguised anxieties of the writers are not for their own fortunes, but for those of

husbands, children, parents, friends. Absentees and place-hunters might be shamed by the patriotism and independent spirit of an Irish miller*, and self-satisfied subscribers to ostentatious charities blush at the alacrity with which I have known one poor girl literally divide her substance with another more distressed than herself, although bound by no ties of friendship, or even previous acquaintance.

I take this occasion of stating that, with regard to Colonization—that most important part of "the condition of England Question"—my efforts, on every fitting opportunity, to amend the unjust vicious principles on which land is sold and settlements are founded in the South Seas, will not be relaxed.

In opposing—in the teeth of the Colonial Office, and of the absentee landowners of the New Zealand and South Australian Companies—that system of protection to colonial capital which has invariably ruined those it was intended to foster, while sowing among the labourers the seeds of present discontent and future disaffection, I feel that I am supporting the best interests of the mother-country, of Australia and New Zealand.

All attempts to regulate the distribution of colonial capital and labour end in creating evils greater than the imagined advantages sought. The best security of a pastoral and agricultural colony lies in attracting a sterling class of emigrants—to pasturage, the capitalists; to agriculture, the frugal labourer.

I am no admirer of republican institutions for British colonies. An aristocracy, that is to say, a refined educated class, would be an undoubted advantage among a British

* Page 169, First Series.

race, instead of the mere Plutocracy, or the plated imitations of nobility, who condescend, while enjoying colonial salaries, to bestow their tedious insolence on the natives; but such an aristocracy can neither be created by backstairs intrigues with a governor, nor transplanted from England helpless in ignorance. It must be grown in the soil. In the meantime the best aristocracy would be an aristocracy of education.

Establish universities on a scale equal to the best European models; place the professors, by fitting honours, in a position at least equal to the highest colonial functionaries; make, after a certain term of years, success in university examinations a passport to colonial distinction, and you will do more toward fostering the spirit of refinement, of integrity, of piety, and of loyalty, than can ever be effected by the most refined crotchets of Mr. Gibbon Wakefield for catching stray lordlings, and crushing ambitious cottiers.

These views I propose, at no distant period, to embody in a volume, containing an historical view of the Colonization of the last twenty years, written in a tone not less earnest, but more grave, and in a form more methodical than the Essays dispersed through the first and second series of my Journal.

I take this opportunity of stating that the various "*Letters from Abroad*," which have appeared in this and the previous Series, have been printed word for word from original letters, for the genuineness of which I pledge myself.

SAMUEL SIDNEY.

London, 29th Dec. 1849.

SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL,

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

SCENES FROM THE LIFE OF A BUSHMAN.

[The following is a Chapter from an unpublished Australian Tale, "Raphael Armorer, the Bushman," by the Authors of "The Australian Hand-book."]

A HUNT OVER THE CANNOBILE.

So FAR I had seen very little of the country beyond the roadside on my journey to the station. But, one morning in March, while busy in the dairy skimming cream and planning how, when I had a dairy of my own, whiter and smaller fingers than mine should skim cream and pat butter, a series of cracks from stock-whips, like the report of a platoon of pocket pistols, disturbed my innocent occupation, and dispersed my dreams of a model dairy and dairymaid. Out I darted in my shirt sleeves, skimmer in hand, and saw galloping up on his thoroughbred chestnut my new friend Trefusis, with his brothers, Dick, John, and Charley Vivian, the long Devonian, all working away with their stock-whips like so many lunatic French postillions. In an instant they were at the door.

"All right!" cried Trefusis; "glad we've found you in, old fellow. Master Penn must finish your dairy work, if it is not all done; we've something better for you to do. Let us have a drink of tea and a smoke, while Stumpy gets your little nag up. We are all going to try to get in some horses of ours that have not seen the inside of a stockyard this five years. So you'll want something fast and lasting if you are

to do any good. But it will be better fun than making butter, and the horses are well worth some trouble. There's a black stallion of my father's well worth a hundred if we caught him in without damage, and he has a mob of mares with him from Vivian's run, some of the best blood in the country. There's a half-bred Arab, with a foal at her foot, that would suit you, and he'd sell cheap. Long Peter came up to us last night to say he'd seen the black and half-a-dozen mares as fat as butter near Cannobile Springs." "Hurrah!" was my answer, shying the cream skimmer over the hut, "I'm your man, anything for a change from this d—d molly codling. Wallaby is in slap-up condition, fit to gallop for a life, and I'm in the humour to hunt black stallion, black bull, or black lucifer himself, rather than endure the blue devils and Penn's serious face. But if one of you will go down and drive Wallaby up—he's only at the bottom of the paddock—Stumpy shall have the tea ready for you, while I get on my boots, spurs, and moleskins." "Agreed," said Trefusis, and away he trotted toward the paddock, while I went first to the river to wash, and then to my trunk to rout out something that would suit bush galloping and a night's bivouac.

Bushmen's preparations are soon made. Within half an hour we were off in high spirits, but riding slowly, for we had serious business before us. Trefusis took the command of the party; tall, fair-haired, with his long silky mustachioes and auburn beard flowing over his bronzed chest, and large blue eyes restlessly glancing from side to side, he looked like some Saxon Sea-king rather than a peaceful herdsman, if sea kings ever rode thorough-breds in blue jerseys, cabbage-tree hats, and fustians tucked into Wellington boots.

Vivian was dark as a gipsy, with a flushed colour, and was one of the tallest men and best horsemen for his weight, not less than sixteen stone, I ever saw. He was very gentlemanly and very silent, which was quite as well, as he had nothing to say unless you got him on the subject of the North Devon stag-hounds, and then his handsome face lighted up—he could talk, drink, smoke all night. Some people called him the gipsy, and some, from his wonderful stories about stags, the staggerer. He was mounted on a half-bred gray Arab, that seemed dwarfed under him into a pony, but could carry him faster and further than anything else in the colony.

Dick, little random rollicking Dick, rode a weedy, vicious brute, of Lawsar's brown-muzzled breed, with a loose rein, up and down hill, in a style perfectly wonderful. The wretch was as fond of cattle or horse-hunting as his master, but at other times was always kicking, bucking, biting and playing the devil, to the annoyance of every one except Dick. John was on a piebald stockhorse, an ugly brute, but perfect for mountain work. Both John and Dick were true specimens of native Australians, good-tempered, hospitable, generous, ready to ride anything or fight any one, game to the backbone, very ignorant, in spite of their father's care and their brother's example; they could scarcely and never did read, except when I left them Sporting Magazines or Bell's Life, and then I caught them listening to Charley the Swell, the ticket-of-leave shepherd, reading for them. Their desires were bounded by a good run, a good herd of stock, and some famous mares, which were to be their portion as soon as old Trefusis could spare them; and their conversation turned chiefly on the merits of their nags, races, and cock-fights.

Our way lay for full seven miles over rolling plains thinly dotted with trees, where the herbage rose to our horses' knees; then came forests of green trees, and then again the ground opened until it became clear as far as we could see, an ocean of grass land with islands of scrubby thickets.

Birds were more rare than in the shady, leaf-covered woods of Europe, and for miles few living things crossed our path. From time to time large flocks of cockatoos screamed horribly at us as we approached the bare-looking lofty gum-trees on which they clustered, and millions of insects in the air and on the grass hummed in concert like the murmuring of a living sea. All was new, all was strange to me, and I rode on with kindling imagination in the excitement of expectation. I did not then feel the monotony of the Australian desert that has since so often wearied me, and made me long for the less genial but more varied climate of hard-working England.

At one moment a mob of kangaroos leaped across our path; at another two emus, surprised drinking at a water-hole, thundered away, shaking the dry ground with their hard feet; but we had with intention left our dogs behind, and turned neither to the right nor left.

When for the second time quitting a forest, Vivian, whose quick accustomed eyes had detected something unusual in

a low bush, called to me, and cantered towards it cracking his whip, when up rose a bird as big as a barn-door cock, slowly spreading a pair of monstrous wings, and holding something as large as a rabbit in his talons. Frightened by our shouts, he dropped at our feet what proved to be a black flying squirrel, warm and bleeding, but dead.

The skin of this bird-baste, as my Irish shepherd used to call them, formed the first trophy of our day's sport.

From time to time we passed great herds of cattle feeding in detached lots under the shade of the green trees, or marching down in single file to the springs that abound in these flats; the cows, calves, and bullocks going first, and a bull, the head, protector, and patron of the mob, bringing up the rear, pausing momentarily, and hoarsely bellowing as our cavalcade came in sight.

At length we reached the scene of our intended hunt, and the appearance of the ground was anything but inviting for a helter-skelter gallop. I confess that without the example of my companions, and the knowledge that my horse, having been bred on the mountains, was to the manner born, I should never have dreamed of riding beyond a foot pace.

Along the lower face of this range, taking advantage of the cattle paths and watercourses, it was our plan to press the wild horses so hard that they could not retire to high rocky plateaus above, but must descend to their other feeding-ground on the Emu-plains, where we hoped to run them down.

Our search commenced in a heavily timbered flat which gradually sloped down to a running stream swollen with recent rains, beyond which, in a succession of rocky ridges, rose the Cannobile Mountains, with stony inaccessible peaks, where the winter snow long rests, the sides by turns bare, dark with forest and matted brush, and divided by deep ravines, carved out by floods. It was at a spring in this flat that Long Peter, while cutting out some wild honey with a black, had caught sight of the wild horses.

It had been arranged that Dick, whose nag was a fast but not a lasting one, should take up the running as soon as he came in sight of our prey, and keep as close to the best horse —the black stallion, if possible—as he could. John was to follow, keeping Dick just in sight, and pushing to the right or left as occasion might require. Trefusis and Vivian were to take up the running as soon as the first two were blown,

and I was to act under their orders. Three distinct cracks of a whip were to be a signal for pushing on, while the same signal was to be continually repeated when the thicket closed the view, in order that we might follow the right track. "And mind, Armorer," said Trefusis to me, "keep sight of us, but don't press your horse in going over difficult ground, trust all to him; and if you get lost, give him his head and he will take you to some stockman's hut, as he knows every one on these mountains; and now look to your girths and take up your stirrups two holes, for if we find here we shall have to ride like the devil."

Having thus prepared, we spread in a half circle, and paced slowly through the forest with our eyes on the ground. Huge trunks of fallen trees in various stages of decay, and deep pits, where the roots had been torn up, crossed our path in every direction. But my horse twisted by or leaped over these obstacles with a perfection of instinct that left me nothing to do but preserve my seat and keep a look-out worthy of my apprenticeship as a Bushman.

Half an hour had elapsed and no signs of anything, when a low whistle from Vivian brought us to a halt. We pressed towards him. He had dismounted, and pointed to the fresh tracks of several unshod horses, among which that of a foal was visible. With signs he bade us follow, and marched on foot, leading his horse, with his eyes on the ground, noting every sign. At some richer herbage he stopped, passed his hand over it, and gathered up a tuft of grass. "They are close by," he whispered, "this is fresh cropped and damp from a horse's mouth."

"Mount then," said Trefusis, "they will be drinking at the Black Swan water-hole; give them a few minutes to fill themselves, and then, Dick, don't spare your old horse, the black is worth a hundred of him. Let 's make a circuit beyond Paddy Ryan's Pool, and then ride up the bed of the creek."

Dick nodded without answering, for he was just letting out his girths a hole, thinking he had hauled them too tight. For my part I was red and pale by turns; my teeth chattered as they used to do by the side of the gorse cover, "When old Wanderer gave tongue and Melody echoed him," not for fear but for pleasure, for I thought of my days on the mountains with Lord Mostyn and Sir Watkin; it was only the fallen gum trees that made the difference.

With that we started, reached the running water, slid into it at one of the cattle runs, and rode up, splash, splash, in Indian file. There had been a good deal of rain the week before, and the snow had melted on the top of the Old Man Cannobile, so that the stream, which since I have seen scarcely sufficient to chain the water-holes with a thin thread, rose to our horses' bellies and rattled past drowning the sound of our cavalcade. We pushed on in this order, with ducks, cranes, and swans rising before us, until, rounding a miniature promontory, our leader halted and held up his hand. Looking through a clump of bush, we could see the black stallion standing up to his knees in a pool, drinking, snorting, and pawing the water into a foam —a splendid picture of beauty and strength. As he was turned from us we could just see his small ears peeping above a mane that descended on both sides his massive arching neck down to his knees, as from time, to time he shook it, and played with two mares, a grey and a chestnut, which drank and meekly admired their lord from a little distance, while Vivian's Arab mare moved slowly up a cattle path toward the mountains with a yearling colt trotting at her heels. Dick had to get clear from the spreading branches of a fallen tree before he could be seen. The stallion looked up as a bough cracked loudly, and Dick's horse appeared within twenty yards; then, turning, he stared for a moment with his fierce, fiery eyes through his damp, hanging locks, and, with a shrill neigh of warning that reechoed from the mountains like the voices of a hundred steeds, sprang, at one lion-like bound, from the pool to the bank, and dashed up the breast of a precipitous mountain track, followed by the Arab mare, the others flying in an opposite direction. At the same moment Dick's spurs were dashed into his horse's sides, his head turned up a shorter and easier exit from the stream, and, quick as thought, he was at speed, thundering and rolling down gravel and stones upon us. More leisurely, we followed; the hunted and the hunter disappeared behind the first hill to reappear almost immediately on a narrow path worn by wild cattle along the mountain side—a glorious, frightful sight. But we neither saw nor felt any danger.

"Hold hard, and sit back, Armorer," was all I heard from Trefusis, as we rushed away, our eyes fixed on the flying stallion. Scarcely did I notice then the broken chasms, the huge boulders, the narrow crumbling rocks, over which,

goat-like, my horse made his way. Mad with excitement, on we bounded, where a stumble would have been instant death. At length, at a wave of the hand from Trefusis, turning to a more circuitous and safer path, I lost sight of my companions; and, pulling on my horse at a slow trot, I crowned the heights and came upon a long, level, narrow green gorge of galloping ground, where I rejoined Vivian and Trefusis, and could see Dick and John just disappearing round a bend. Pressing on steadily over turf level as a bowling green, no doubt the bed of some primæval watercourse, we again caught sight of the stallion, Dick's mare at his quarters, seemingly almost within reach of the glorious beast. Presently the gorge began to close up; a solid wall of rock higher than a cathedral tower loomed before us. "Hurrah, Hurrah," I shouted, "he's pounded."

"Hold your tongue," cried Vivian, "you'll need breath before night. There is a road to the bottom that will make us sweat before we've done." And so on, on we strode, the green grass flying under us, enveloped in a cloud of misty rain, leaving the bright hot sun below and behind. Presently we saw the dark shadow of a horse and horseman appear for an instant on a crag above us, as he emerged from a narrow defile which, under the wall of solid rock, wound from the gorge along which we had been racing. The mare, which had a good start, must have passed to the right, as we saw no more of her this time. As we turned into the defile, the smooth ground ceased, like a lake of rock-bound shores, and we rattled over a mere sheep track against the breast of the mountain. We saw the stallion, disappearing far above us over the crest of the mountain, and could hear Dick's signal of distress. Vivian pushed on, crying, "Save your horse, Armorer, till you get to good ground;" and in a few minutes I was alone, but soon overtook Dick, whose horse had fallen at a tree, and did not seem much inclined to get up again. He waved his whip, and I trotted slowly on, doubting if I should ever see any more of the stallion or the party.

At length I reached the top, and, hearing a cooing, I made towards a cattle track, and found Trefusis waiting for me.

"I see," said he, "that the black horse will make for Emu Flats; at the next turn we can see for miles, so you will be sure to hit him off, if your Wallaby's wind will hold out, and Vivian does not manage him before he gets down, which I don't think he will without your help."

This speech gave me new heart. Gathering myself up I took a pull at my little horse, touching him with the spur, and found him strong and full of pace. His big deep chest had carried him up the steep hills, and my eight stone was but a feather on his broad and powerful quarters. Straining my eyes to catch the first glimpses of an open view through the thick scrub that hung over the winding defile, I remember now seeing two huge rock kangaroos go bounding down the mountain side; but, new and strange as such game then was to me, I neither turned nor paused to listen to the re-echoing stamps with which they crashed along. At length we crowned the crest of the dividing range, and paused for a moment before descending the steep gulf that offered the only path downwards. Trefusis pointed to a vast open plain, that rolled like a map from the edge of the forest-covered declivity at our feet. From below rose through the silent air, from time to time, the distant reports of the stock-whips, re-echoing from the basalt rocks louder and louder and then dying away.

These sounds, and the sight of the boundless plain, half maddened me. I dashed down the steep watercourse, my horse bounding like a goat from boulder to boulder. "On, on," I cried, "Trefusis." "Steady, steady," shouted my Australian friend, in a clear calm voice of command, "or you'll kill your horse if you don't break your own neck. We are sure of him now, if you'll only save your impatience up a little longer. Pull up, Armorer, this moment, and follow me." There was no disobeying common sense and command united. He then took the lead, and, leaning back on the saddle until my head nearly touched the horse's counter, leaving the reins loose, leaping, standing, now walking, now gently trotting, and then twisting and twirling among brushwood, timber trees, and fallen rocks, and again as we came on a practicable bit of smooth ground cantering, I followed the best bushman in the colony, rejoicing that my long legs, light weight, and early practice in mountain hunting, enabled me to hold my own in this grand and novel sport.

Trefusis' consummate bushmanship led him the true course even when we were going fastest; every cattle track was familiar to him; and bits of stone and grass and broken twigs, which I should have passed unregarded, were to him plain proofs of where the black stallion or his daring pursuers had passed.

At length we cleared the broken path, and, from a sort of green plateau, caught another glimpse of the plain below and the open forest growing against the steep hill side.

"Now," said Trefusis, "you can't miss your way; keep to the left a little, I'll to the right, and we shall have him between us, for Vivian and John must be beat by this time. Your path is short and easy, give your horse a moment to wind, and then don't spare him. So saying, with a shout and wave of his whip, he turned sharp to the right, and dashed down towards the plain. His calmness now changed to an eagerness equal to my own. For a moment I was startled at being left alone in these great woods; I paused to listen as the dry wood sharply snapped and broke under his horse's feet, and the stones, dislodged by his gallop, rolled sounding down below the precipice, alongside of which he took his daring course; then awakening, I gave my nag his head, and started once more. Before I had cantered a hundred yards, Wallaby turned sharply, pushed through some thick brushwood, tearing one leg of my trowsers to tatters, and came upon a cattle track which soon brought me to a road of Nature's making, that saved all further doubt and anxiety as to my course; for some pent up torrent of winter snows or some landslip in past ages had cleared away a broad green path, smooth shaven as if by a Titan's spade, down which, rapidly galloping, I soon reached a belt of forest that divided me from the plain; through these my horse, leaping and winding along, brought me on the glorious grassy desert just in time to see in the horizon Vivian and John waving their hats to Trefusis, who, about a quarter of a mile on my right, was taking up the running.

"Hurrah, hurrah!"

"Yoicks, tallyho! hark forward, away!" Standing up in my stirrups, my eyes fixed on the speck which instinct told me was our chase, holding my horse to a measured stride, I bounded along over sward that scarcely sounded under my horse's hoofs. The sun was high and hot now, but I did not feel it. Hunger, and thirst, and weariness, all were forgotten. The pure delicious atmosphere, the sweet perfume of wild flowers, the pleasure of swift motion, the boundless plain unrolled before me, the triumph of approaching success, filled heart and brain with delicious maddening excitement. Oh, happy joyous days! Oh, glorious pleasures of my youth, when the night brought

calm rest, and the morrow no regret! what can wealth, what can cities offer that can equal you!

Very soon the black stallion came in view nearer and nearer; he still made a good fight, and struggled on bravely, but, at three quarters speed, I gained on him at every stride. Now sure of my prey, I gave way to my pent-up feelings; I screamed, and shouted, and waved my cap as though I had been cheering on a pack of hounds running in view.

Leaping over cracks and fallen logs, stumbling over wombat holes, on we raced. Trefusis, to the right, carefully holding his horse, which was beginning to flag under the rider's weight, and the last burst down the mountain side.

At length, nearer and nearer we came, near enough to distinguish every movement of the black. His proud head carried low, he still reeled along with desperate strides. Oh, how changed from the lion-like bounds of the morning! his late glossy coat and flowing mane gray with sweat and foam.

Trefusis sparing neither whip nor spur, was seeking to weary him out by heading him again and again; but his own steed was done, and he beckoned me on just as the good chestnut stumbled, and, without a struggle, rolled over like a log. "All right," cried he, standing over his beaten horse, bridle in hand, as I turned towards him, "push on, Armorer, now 's your time!" It was no moment for civilities, so I left him—a strange spectacle; his face, hair, and beard black, streaked with sweat, dust, and blood from scratches of the thicket; his woollen shirt torn open displayed his brawny chest, but his air, as ever, full of strength and self-confidence.

In five minutes I found I could ride round the wild horse, so I pressed on him constantly; at every wave of my whip, he doubled like a beaten hare, but showed his teeth when I headed him, and glared with fiery eyes that showed it would not be safe to come to close quarters. Thus pressing and doubling, we carried on for some miles over ground as level as the Wiltshire Downs, until the stallion's pace fell to a trot, and at times a walk; but still, whenever I neared him, he showed dangerous fight. While doubting how to end the conflict, and thinking that an unlucky stumble might make me lose all our labour, I saw something looming in the distance which proved to be a lot of tame stock horses driven by a boy towards a neighbouring

station. The boy, a true Cornstalk, saw how the game stood, pushed on to join me, and together, one on each side, we dashed, shouting and lashing at the stallion. His tail shivering, his sides heaving, he vainly tried to escape a fresh horse and rider; wherever he bounded we followed, and, before he knew where he was, had him enveloped in the mob of tame ones. This done I shouted "Victory!" young Cornstalk something more homely and energetic; and then, flogging, hallooing, hurrying, trampling, in a cloud of dust, we drove the lot pell mell into a stock-yard. The slip rails were closed in an instant, and the black stallion, after one fierce despairing leap at the lofty paling, sank exhausted to the ground.

(*To be continued.*)

THE USE OF ASSOCIATION.

In a former article* we endeavoured to show the dangers and difficulties of the gigantic partnership, or joint-stock companies formed for living and labouring in common, which has lately been much the fashion to recommend among a certain class of well-meaning economists; we will now try to show what the principle of Association can do for men of narrow means of all classes, with advantage and without danger.

Supposing that mechanics and others, depending for a livelihood upon weekly wages, desire to emigrate, and have not sufficient funds by them for the cost of the voyage and the other expenses which must be incurred before either obtaining employment, or setting up a trade, or settling on land in a new country, a great difficulty lies in beginning to save. As in many other undertakings, the first step is the hardest.

It is all very easy for those enjoying a regular and ample income to say, *Save*. Even men who can save by giving up wine or cigars, by wearing a shabby coat, by discharging a servant, by living in a smaller house, by staying at home constantly instead of enjoying public amusements, by walking instead of riding, by refusing a wife half her little requests, or the other score small luxuries of the middle class,

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* The "Use and Abuse of Association," p. 313, Sidney's Emigrant's Journal, First Series.

find great difficulties in making the first saving. The first saving in all such cases seems so insignificant. They are like the Spanish grandee, who, reviewing the cost of a household which swallowed up a royal revenue, could only find one item, a hall lamp, that he and his servants could spare. Then, again, people of uncertain income, whether head-workers or handworkers, have generally a strong inclination to reward themselves by extra luxuries in times of prosperity, for their privations in times of adversity, instead of hoarding up the whole surplus against a return of hard times. All these influences work with tenfold effect upon a labouring man; his savings so minute, his few luxuries tempt him at every street corner, his ultimate success from saving generally seems so remote.

To help the latent spirit of economy, to keep it up to the mark, and afterwards invest the results in the most advantageous mode, the Association or Club principle may be advantageously brought into play.

For instance, if the members of one workshop, or trade, or public office, *all* determine to save for the purpose of emigration, and organise a sort of savings bank for that end, they are much more likely to persevere in their wise forethought and economy, much more likely to make sacrifices in order to keep up their periodical payments, than if each separately and secretly commenced hoarding his spare halfpence to make up the passage-money to America or Australia. When several persons in one establishment have mutually agreed to commence investing money in the savings bank, emulation and *esprit de corps* have often led to extraordinary economical exertions, and considerable accumulations. The same effect may be seen in the building societies which are now so common.

This, then, should be the first step towards assisting emigration by Association. In order to ensure success, unless in very rare instances, the Association should be limited in members and in time, and be confined to *this side the water.* With the embarkation of emigrants its functions should cease, although it may open communications with a branch society in the Colonies, or even establish a corresponding agent there.

Several Associations have been formed for purchasing and settling estates in America and the Australian Colonies on a joint-stock principle. We have never been able to find an instance in which Associations, having their

head quarters in England, have successfully colonized an estate on the other side of the ocean. Several, such as the Liverpool Temperance Emigration Society, have notoriously failed. The Potters' Emigration Society is said to be successful, but we strongly doubt it; for, although they are in possession of a large estate on which several parties are living, in spite of very pertinacious enquiries, we have never been able to find that any of the settlers have paid back any part of their debts to the parent association, and we know that some have positively refused to pay either loan or instalments of purchase money for land, presenting a revolver by way of receipt in full of all demands. If this impression of ours, as to nonpayment of rent and instalments, be a mistake, we shall be glad to be corrected, for the idea of the Potters' Society is excellent.

The Halifax Association, the Rules of which we printed in full in No. 38 of the First Series of the Journal, seems to have adopted the simplest and safest plan. They have formed an Emigration Association simply for the purpose of raising money to defray the passage of members to any part of the world. The members of this club consist, first, of intending emigrants, and, secondly, of parties wishing to assist emigrants, as, for instance, landlords, manufacturers, and others desirous of assisting relatives. The funds are raised by an unlimited number of 1*l.* shares, payable by instalments of 2*d.* a week and upwards. Twopence a week makes 1*l.* in two years and sixteen weeks: 6*d.* a week will make 1*l.* in forty weeks. There are no fines or forfeiture for nonpayment, because the first principle of the Halifax Club is merely that of a savings bank. But members may take as many shares as they please, or they may increase the amount of their subscriptions. Meetings are held weekly, and the subscriptions then paid over to the treasurer are deposited by him, in one sum, in a savings or other bank, in the names of two trustees. The subscriptions of honorary members are kept in a separate account. When a member has paid up his subscriptions for as many shares as he has subscribed for, he may draw out the full amount with the interest and share of honorary subscriptions to which he is entitled. Parties desiring to retire from the club are required to give four weeks' notice.

We revert again to this Association, because the plan on which it has been founded is simple and unpretending; it aims at little, but its machinery is sufficient for effecting

its aims. A society on such a plan—1st, encourages frugal savings among its members: 2nd, brings intending emigrants into contact, and thus promotes arrangements for obtaining information and for plans of mutual assistance; 3rd, it enables masters, landlords, &c., to assist the deserving distressed in a useful, unostentatious manner. A rich man may subscribe in order to nominate his poor relations; one friend may thus assist another embarrassed with a large family. Parents may subscribe for infant children, who, when arrived at the age to earn wages, would find in a sort of nest egg an encouragement for further savings to be used for emigration or any other purposes.

Such Associations might be rendered still more effective by adopting a plan of loans suggested by Mrs. Chisholm, and which, we believe, she proposes shortly to bring before the public in a substantive shape. Under Mrs. Chisholm's plan, a circle of friends would become bound for each other. Thus, suppose six parties from the Halifax Society have paid up their subscriptions and are about to go to Australia, and a second subscriber has paid up enough to pay his own passage but not his wife's; he is a good workman, likely to be a successful emigrant, and has the confidence of the other six. A loan is made him by the gentlemen who are honorary members to pay his wife's passage, for repayment of part of which the emigrants will become bound in small instalments, while the whole body of seven emigrants join in a note of hand for the loan to be repaid within a certain time after landing in the colony. This kind of loan encourages self-dependence, and makes emigration self-supporting.

Now, it seems to us, that if the various trades which now pay large sums for the support of members out of work were to originate clubs combining the principle of savings, on emigration fund, and loans on joint security, they would prove most efficient instruments for alleviating temporary distress, and transplanting surplus skill to countries less thickly populated.

Among the objects of such Associations, the obtaining authentic information from emigration fields should not be omitted. At present it is extremely difficult for a working man to obtain any authentic information as to the state of the labour market in the United States, or the Australian colonies. But if the printers, the bookbinders, the engineers, the carpenters, &c., had each an Emigration Savings Bank

and Loan Fund Society in London, they might club to have a report monthly from all the labour and land markets, from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Baltimore, &c., &c. From Sydney, Melbourne, and Adelaide, the expense would be little beyond postage, and the information would be invaluable.

Suppose an Association of this kind formed, and 100 members prepared to emigrate, notice would be given that, say fifty members were about to emigrate to the United States, twenty-five to Australia, and twenty-five to Natal. In the first place, these parties might meet, compare information and learn from each other more than any single individual could from his own inquiries. In the next place, the secretary would be able to afford the latest information as to the rates of passage, &c.; and, in the third place, the numerous and associated bands of emigrants would save something considerable by taking their passages in numbers.

The probable working of the Emigration Loan Fund system must be treated in a future article.

It is only by this kind of cooperation and combination that emigration can be made a means of relief for the masses.

Association of females for a limited period—association for the purpose of obtaining information and comparing ideas—may be highly useful; but we altogether distrust Utopian schemes for joint-stock partnership of men, women, and children, and joint-stock purses to be administered by irresponsible measures for ill-defined objects. Emigration requires to be considered by the classes from which emigrants are recruited; for this end we need Trades Emigration Associations, and we have therefore sketched above on what principles such should be founded. In our next article we will consider what association can do in a colony.

POWER'S NEW ZEALAND*.

Mr. Power, a son of the late celebrated actor, served in New Zealand, as an officer of the commissariat, during the late war with the Maories. He has written a work which is not only interesting as a book of travels and adventures,

* "Sketches in New Zealand, with Pen and Pencil. By W. Tyrone Power, D.A.C.G. London, 1849."

but of the greatest possible value to all interested in the colonization of New Zealand, for it is the only recent full and impartial account of that singular country. For some years we have been dependent on the romantic fictions published by agents and clients of the New Zealand Company; so that a little unvarnished truth from an unimpeachable authority is both welcome and timely.

Mr. Power's book is illustrated by some very clever drawings of New Zealand Scenery, and portraits of New Zealand Chiefs. We shall confine our extracts to passages likely to be of practical utility to the inquiring emigrant, leaving the amusing adventures to be read in the original work. We may observe, that Mr. Power freely comments on the local government and the New Zealand Company, but in a tone which shows that he is a thoroughly impartial critic, and not the least of a partizan. It seems that he reached New Zealand in July, 1846, and sailed thence in June, 1848, and in that time appears to have traversed almost every inhabited part of the Northern and Southern Settlements.

Description of the Country.

Auckland.—The appearance of the country is barren and uninteresting; it consists of low rolling hills, covered with fern. Mount Eden, and one or two other black, scoria-covered, volcanic hills, are in the distance, but their sterile look does not make the landscape more inviting. How heart chilling to the emigrant must be the first glance at his adopted country, where the eye wanders over such a bleak and dreary expanse, without one pleasant spot to rest upon! We anchored opposite the town, or rather straggling village, of Auckland, which, at first sight, has by no means a prepossessing appearance—an effect that is unluckily confirmed on a closer inspection. I took a stroll through it and saw nothing but a beggarly collection of poverty-stricken huts and wooden houses, without any of the bustle and briskness that betokens business and prosperity. This could hardly be otherwise, as the colony was only just beginning to recover from six years of blundering experiments and maladministration.

Wellington has scarcely a more pleasing effect than Auckland, at first sight, from the houses being thinly scattered along three miles of sea shore, with precipitous forest-covered hills overhanging them. There are, however, some good wharfs and quays, a capital hotel, and a good many large brick-built shops and stores, showing that there is more capital or a more enterprising population than at the seat of government.

Climate and Travelling.—Ten weeks after landing, our D. A. C. G. writes:—For the first time since I landed in New Zealand, we

have had three successive days of fine weather, and I must say, when it is fine, it is the most delicious and invigorating climate that I know. I set out this morning on horseback for Wellington, over the most execrable road that ever was seen: a days' steeple chasing would not give one so much trouble, nor more risk of falls. Within the first two miles I nearly lost my horse in a quicksand, and had to dismount to pull him out; for ten miles further there was scarcely any footing; and it was a succession of plunges, jumping, slipping, stumbling, and falling among interlaced roots, fallen trees, deep holes, bogs, streams, and gullies. The last few miles by a narrow and broken path at the edge of a precipice, with a mountain stream leaping and brawling at the bottom. In spite of the difficulties, I enjoyed my ride exceedingly—thanks to the fine weather, the beauty of the forest, and the exhilarating songs of the birds.

WANGANUI.—This settlement has long figured brilliantly in New Zealand House romances. It seems that in December, 1846, it had "only two hundred settlers, women and children inclusive; only about sixty acres of land in cultivation; and maintained itself only by trading with the Maories in pigs and potatoes. These articles sent to Wellington realised an estimated annual value of 1200*l.*, giving an income of 6*l.* to each individual." There has not been a single death from disease since the first establishment of the settlement, seven years ago, although the population has varied from 600 to 200.

The antecedents of Wanganui have not been very encouraging. It is one of the unwholesome mushroom settlements engendered by the New Zealand Company for the purpose of removing to a distance a portion of the clamorous scrip-holders, who, on arriving from England, looked and looked in vain for their land. A prospectus issued by the agent of the Company, describing all imaginable advantages in this New Eden, and *promising a town acre* to all who would have their titles to land in the Wellington District transferred to Wanganui, was eagerly caught at by numbers of the gullible adventurers, who, with large families on their hands, and living at great expense in Wellington, without hope of getting possession of the land originally assigned to them, were glad enough to see a proposal of settling themselves anywhere. The titles for Wellington mountain and swamp were exchanged for an equal quantity at Wanganui, with an addition of a town acre to every holder of a section of one hundred acres, and the unfortunates were shipped off to a distance of 120 miles, where, clamour as they might, very little could be heard of them. *Not a single individual was able to get possession of the land*, with the exception of the town acre, which formed the bait. The original number of settlers has decreased from about 600 to 200, and these, with the

exception of some half-dozen sturdy individuals, are not *bonâ fide* settlers, but a set of riff-raff, escaped convicts, vendors of whisky, and peddling dealers with Maories.

Mr. Bell, a Scotchman, after having paid the Company for about 600 acres of land, and having had his house burned down by the natives, was obliged to purchase sixty acres from the latter, which, at the time Mr. Power wrote, was the only piece of farmed land in the settlement.

Wanganui has since been duly purchased from the natives; but the above testimony, from an impartial observer, is a striking commentary upon the brilliant promises and ignoble performances of Mr. Gibbon Wakefield's School of Colonizers and Colonial Reformers.

NELSON is a poor place, situated in the middle of barren mountains, with a harbour very difficult of access, and scarcely any available land within a reasonable distance*. I do not think it is ever likely to be

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* Mr. Power's opinions on the prospects of Nelson are amply corroborated by the following report on the lots assigned to a list of landholders in that settlement, who signed a document in April, 1842; this list comprising nearly every land purchaser in the settlement at that time.

The 1st person who appears on the list as owner of only one allotment had his surburban land in a narrow wooded gully, and was a heavy loser in culvating it.

The 2nd had a good section of flax land, which he has sold.

The 3rd, a section of which the soil is a stiff barren yellow clay and little level land.

The 4th, gravelly and heavily timbered.

The 5th, heavily timbered, like No. 4, subject to floods, and worthless from various causes. It has been exchanged for one of the Company's.

The 6th, a very fair section of land, partly flax.

The 7th consists mainly of good land, but part of it is on the side of a hill, and part, in consequence of the land having been cultivated or loosened, has been carried away by floods. This is, or has been, very common near the streams in and about Nelson.

The 8th is gravel, top and bottom; the soil seems to have settled further from the mountains, and forms part of the flax raupo swamp. One of the Nelson settlers said to me, as I was walking with him over a somewhat similar section, "The owner of the next section below has got the soil I ought to have had, I have nothing but gravel left for my share."

The 9th, same sort of soil as No. 3, and very broken; exchanged with the Company.

much more prosperous than at present, although the settlers appear to expect great things from it when the purchase of the Wairau plains is completed. As, however, the plains are at a distance of at least thirty miles, and a very mountainous and woody country intervenes, I cannot imagine that it will much benefit the town of Nelson. The Wairau settlers will consult their own convenience and make use of some point in Port Underwood or Queen Charlotte's Sound, both of which are close at hand, and are magnificent harbours, easy of access at all times. The Wai-mea plain, which is close to Nelson, is not capable of supporting a greater number of settlers, sheep and cattle, than it has at present; there are already more on it than can do any good, as it is a poor stony soil, liable to inundations from the melting of the snow on the mountains. The principal produce is barley, which is used in Nelson for making beer, which, by the way, is beginning to supersede English beer in the colony, being tolerably good, well flavoured, and cheap. The settlers in Nelson, as is the case in all the New Zealand Company's settlements, are a superior class to that usually found in new colonies, and, having brought out some capital with them, live in very comfortable style, and exercise a great deal of hospitality, so that a visitor is apt to carry away a better impression of the place than its own intrinsic merits would justify. The greatest advantages this settlement can boast are a fine, warm, equable climate, and perfect immunity from any danger of being troubled with the natives—an advantage that the settlements in the Northern Island will not possess for some years to come.

Absentee Concentration.—The road through the Hutt to the Wairarapa is getting on rapidly, and will be of immense benefit to the colony. One does not see much cultivation along the roadside,

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The 10th, part good, swamp land, mostly hilly, and of little value.

The 11th, part good, mostly hilly and indifferent. A portion of it has been sold.

The 12th,—I am not quite clear as to which this section is.

The 13th, heavily timbered, some good land. Very fair ration land on the whole. It has been let to a number of cottagers.

The 14th, same sort of soil as No. 8, has been exchanged with the Company.

The 15th, a rough broken section, formerly let in lots, but I believe now abandoned by all, or all but one family.

The 16th is, I believe, the same sort of land as Nos. 3 and 14.

The 17th, some fair land, I believe, the rest indifferent. I have, however, never been to this section.

The 18th and last (except five, who owned more than one allotment each), heavily timbered and gravelly."

The above are somewhere about a fair average of all other classes of suburban sections in the settlement of Nelson.—*Correspondent, S. E. J.*

but this can hardly be expected, when there is not a single settler who has yet got a formal title to his land, when labour is so dear, and above all, where the *bonâ fide* settlers are so much scattered by the intervening lands of speculators. This latter is a subject that requires interference on the part of the government, as nothing can be more manifestly unjust and injurious to the colony than to give to the English speculator the same right of pre-emption with the pioneer, who opens the country and gives it a real value, who runs every risk of life and fortune, and sets his all upon the die. Instead of having the right of selection, the real settler, perhaps, finds that his section is ten, twenty, or even fifty miles from the settlement, and he is jostled out to this distance, not because the intermediate sections are filled up with real hard-working *bonâ fide* settlers like himself, but that the absentee speculator may have a share in the benefits arising from his risk and labour, and in the outlay of money in the colony. The consequence is, that the settler cannot even occupy the land he is entitled to by lot; for it cannot be expected that he is to cut roads and open a communication, not only through his own section, but through, perhaps, twenty others, before he arrives at one occupied by a settler, and this, perhaps, through a heavily timbered country. But this is not all: if he has pluck to go on his land, he finds himself perfectly isolated, without roads and without neighbours, in the midst of a country of forest, mountain, and swamp; without an acre of cleared ground, or a foot-track, that is not his own work. In this wild space his cattle get astray, he is shut out from all the conveniences of life, and is subject to the privations of utter solitude, uncheered by the society and assistance of neighbours, and passive and unexcited from the want of emulation and example. There is one more risk that we have not alluded to, and the greatest,—that of settling, without protection and without neighbours, among savages. To the settler it is disheartening to know how utterly isolated he is, while his isolation is an incitement to his savage neighbour to take advantage of his weakness. This was particularly the case at Wanganui, where, among a dozen out-settlers, there is scarcely one within three miles of another, and in many instances they were scattered at even greater distances apart. These difficulties might have been avoided by a system of concentration: union would have been strength and wealth too, for the capital that has been frittered away uselessly in driblets all over the country, would have made one settlement great and powerful.

Want of space compels us to conclude our extracts from this honest and truly practical book; but we mean to return to it at an early date.

PICTURES OF AUSTRALIAN EMIGRANTS,

SKETCHED FROM LIFE IN PEN AND INK,

BY A MATRON.

SOME years ago there was published in Sydney a little book which has been long out of print. The title of this pamphlet we are not permitted to quote, for as it has in a great degree done its work, viz., given government protection to female emigrants, the author is unwilling that those passages should be exhumed, which, in spite of dashes and asterisks, carried dismay among so many of the wooing husbands and Don Juanic bachelors of Sydney. We respect the scruples of the writer; and, though we have been fortunate enough to exhume from the sea-chest of a returned colonist a copy of the Australian Lothario's Black Book, we will circulate no scandal, while we cannot refrain from reproducing a few Daguerreotypes of colonial character, which, although "like as life," can do no harm to any one, and may do some good.

"*Beauty, Retire.*"—This song of dear old gossiping Pepys has been set to an Australian tune with variations. Beauty, although there, as everywhere, an advantage in getting husbands, is a great drawback in getting places. Pretty wives prefer plain cooks and housemaids.

Our author had undertaken to sort out and plant the female immigrants according to their suitabilities, and a tough job it seems to have been. As, for instance, in this sample:—

"I had one lady, a Mrs. O., I could not suit. She would go first to one girl and then another; and something like the following conversation would take place.

Mrs. O.—"Can you make up a room very neat?"

Girl.—"Yes, ma'am."

Mrs. O.—"Can you cook?"

Girl.—"Yes ma'am."

Mrs. O.—"Can you work well at your needle?"

Girl.—"Plain work, ma'am."

Mrs. O.—Looking at her very hard from top to toe, after a pause, "Ah, you won't do, it's a thorough servant I want."

"Day after day did she repeat this; and when it had occurred for at least the twentieth time, I went into my own room, mustered over in my mind her different objections to

different girls, and came at last to *a conclusion* and a *decision.*

"The same evening I received a cargo of sixty girls, one of them a parish pauper, her hair not combed, her face not washed, her clothes looked as if she had first jumped into and then slept in them, her features and figure quite justifying the name she had earned from her shopmates, LITTLE SCRUB. A gentleman who was present at the time, said "I suppose you intend her for the bush." I answered there is a place for everybody in this world, and I think I have had one waiting for her this seven weeks. The following morning came the fastidious Mrs. O., and I saw at once that, while reviewing the new arrivals, her eyes fell with peculiar complacency on LITTLE SCRUB.

"Being rather afraid that I could not keep as grave a countenance as the gravity of the affair required, I thought it best to call Mrs. O. into my own room, and told her that I had a girl that would suit, 'not a good servant, but a good girl.' I then called in Little Scrub, and the following dialogue took place :—

Mrs. O.—"Can you wash?"
Little Scrub.—Staring wildly, "Wash, marm!"
Mrs. O.—"Can you cook?"
Little Scrub.—"Cook, marm!"
Mrs. O.—"Can you make a bed?"
Little Scrub.—"Make a bed, marm!"
Myself.—"Will you do all this lady bids you?"
Little Scrub.—"Yes, marm."

Mrs. O. looked at the poor girl with the scrutinising and pleased air of a connoisseur in front of a fine dusty picture, her countenance glowed with satisfaction.

"I will take the girl. I dare say she will turn out a good servant."

"Oh, Mrs. C., you've not been long in this colony—it takes years to know it. You will make the agreement for six months. (*With a deep sigh.*) Oh, it's such a comfort to have something a little *repulsive.*"

Our next specimen shall be from the tribe well classed as "Do-nothings."

E.— was entered as a governess; I was glad of this, for I had then several applications for governesses, in the country: she was a pretty girl, too; and I know, when pretty girls have no money—no friends—Sydney is a very bad place. There is nothing so unpleasant as to question a young lady as to her competency. She could teach

music, French, drawing, &c., &c.; she was satisfied with the salary, and her testimonials were *first-rate*. "You say you can teach music?" "Yes, ma'am." "You thoroughly understand it?" "Most certainly." "One of your pupils is nine years of age, how long do you think it will take her to get through Cramer's Instruction Book?" A pause. "Perhaps you have not seen it?" "No, ma'am; but I was very quick myself—I have a good ear for music." "What book did you study from?" "I learnt singing and music at the same time?" Tell me the name of the first piece you played?" "Cherry Ripe." "The second?" "Home, sweet Home." "The third?" "We're a' noddin." I said no more about music. I gave her a sum in addition; and she made sixteen pounds five, eighteen pounds four. Now this girl, I afterwards ascertained, at home, had lived in a family as nursemaid, and washed the clothes of five children every week.

But for another specimen; and really, out of fifty, I am at a loss how to select; but I will give——. She was another of the *would-be* governesses; but her views were more humble—for the nursery. Now, she could neither read, write, nor spell correctly. "Can you wash your own clothes?" "Never did such a thing in my life." "Can you make a dress?" "No." "Cook?" "No." "What can you do?" "Why, ma'am, I could look after servants; I could direct them; I should make an excellent housekeeper." "You are certain?" "Yes, or I would not say so." "Do you know the quantity of the different ingredients wanted for a beef-steak pie—for that dish—and a rice pudding for this?" "Oh, no, ma'am, that's not what I mean; I'd see that the servants did it."

One girl, having health and strength, had refused five situations; at last I thought I had suited her. She was to live in a settler's family, and teach five children to read and write: she was not required to wash the children; but, as the good and thrifty woman kept no servants, she was to wash her own clothes (or pay for the same out of her wages), make her own bed, and clean her own room; the good woman also said, she would teach her anything she knew, but ask her to do nothing. I thought there could be no objection to this; but when I told her, once a week she must scour her own room (the best in the house)—when I said this she burst into a passionate flood of tears; the degradation was more than she could bear. I thought it then my duty to refuse her the benefit of the Home. In less than three months from this, this victim of false pride was living with ——; anything rather than work: I have since regretted I did not give her one more trial.

WIVES WANTED.—I had one very beautiful girl; she could read and write well, was of an amiable temper, and willing to take advice: I provided her with a situation; she was returned to me solely on account of her good looks. I was at a loss what to do with her; I was afraid to allow her to go out for exercise, and was obliged to limit her to church on a Sunday. She was the daughter of a Lieu-

tenant, who had spent twenty-four years in the service of his country: having a large family and limited means, he sent one of his treasures here; Providence, however, provided for her in an unexpected manner. A very respectable woman, a settler's wife, waited on me for advice; she was one of those sensible, shrewd women, that help to keep a home together. She told me she had five boys and a girl, none of whom could read or write, and that she wanted a teacher. "My eldest boy, Jack, Ma'am, is as fine a young man as you would wish to see, only he is too wild: he is past learning; but the others are willing enough." At this time, I had three of these helpless creatures I wished to provide for; but I told the worthy woman that —— was so good tempered, that she would suit her best, if she did not mind her being handsome. "Has she any bounce about her?" "None." I went into the room with her; as her eye rested on ——, there was a look of satisfaction, followed directly by one of deep thought and reflection. There was something so intelligent in her countenance, I became curious; she left the room; returned to the office, when she said, "I'll see you again at five o'clock, ma'am; but don't let the girl engage, any how: a thought has come into my head I must *think over*." At five she came. "Now, Mrs. ——, I would like to tell you my plan—'Do you see,' says I, 'if any gal would keep a man at home, it would be the creature I saw this morning: now,' says I, 'tho' Jack's not taken to drink, yet he's uncommonly fond of company, and is for going to every horse-race he hears of; and I expect, some time, he'll make a very foolish match, wi' some one more ignorant than he is:' yet, ma'am, tho' he can neither read nor write, he's uncommonly cute. Now, I think, if I take —— home, she'll tempt him to stay at home; and then, when I see he's taken, and his heart is touched, I shall call him one side—bounce a bit, and say, 'I'll have no fine ladies living wi' me.' This opposition will make him more determined; then, in a day or two, I'll cry a bit about it—he's kind-hearted, and can't stand that: then he'll come coaxing me, and I'll consent, and talk over the old man; and the clergyman shall settle everything, and it will be a good thing for us all, ma'am." I consented to arrange with ——, who should be ready the next day: she was engaged as teacher for one year, salary 16*l*.

I may here remark, that pretty girls, no matter what their qualifications or characters were, it was difficult to dispose of them; they are not, it appears, liked as servants, though they are preferred as wives.

I received a letter from a man who wanted a wife. I found he was well known to several persons as a man of integrity. It would be a serious thing to visit Sydney for a wife: first, a loss of time; second, money; and, after all, perhaps not be suited. His letter, too, interested me; and I determined on trying to serve him; I give his letter that the reader may judge:—

"Reverend madam, I heard you are the best to send to for a servant,

and I heard our police magistrate say, it was best to leave all to you; and so I'll just do the same, as his honour says it's the best. I had a wife once, and so she was too good for me by the far, and it was God's will, ma'am; but I has a child, ma'am, that I wouldn't see a straw touch for the world; the boy's only four yeare old: and I has a snug fifty-acre farm and a town 'lotment, and I has no debts in the world, and one teem and four bullocks; and I'se ten head oh cattle, and a share on eight hundred sheep, so I as a rite to a desent servant, that can wash and cook and make the place decant; and I don't mind what religion she bey, if she is sober and good, only I'se a Protestant myself; and the boy I have, I promised the mother on her death bed, should be a Catholic, and I won't, anyhow, have any interferance in this here matter. That I do like in writing nothing else, I wouldn't, mam, on any account in the world, be bound to marry; but I dont wish it altogether to be left out. I'll ge her fourteen wages, and if she don't like me, and I don't like her, I'll pay her back to Sydney. I want nothing in the world but what is honest, so make the agrement as you like, and I'll bide by it. I sends you all the papers, and you'l now I'm a man wot's to be trusted. I sends you five pounds; she may get wages first, for I know some of the gals, and the best on um, to, are not heavy we boxes; and supposing anything should happen, I would not like it to be said she come here in rags. I wants, also, a man and his wife; he must be willing to learn to plough, if he don't now how, and do a good fair day's work at anything: his wife must be a milker, and ha dustrious woman; I'll give them as much as they can eat and drink of tea and milk, and, whatever wages you set my name down for, I'll be bound to pay it. With all the honer in the world I'se bound to remain your servant till death."

There was something in the character of this honest bushman to admire; he had gained his freedom, sent home money to his parents, and, during a long and tedious illness of twenty months, he had tended his sick wife with patient care. Who would not get up an hour earlier to serve such a man?—I did, for I knew that early in the morning is the *best* time to choose a wife. I went first into the governess-room—all asleep; I unlocked the Home-door—some dressed, others half-dressed, some too very cross: I have often remarked, that early in the day is the best time to judge of a woman's temper; but I wish this to be kept a secret. I remained half-an-hour in the Home; I then went through the tents, could not suit myself, and returned. At the Home-door, I found a girl at the wash-tub; she was at work with spirit; she was rather good looking, very neat and tidy. I went into my office, and ascertained that, on board ship, her character was good. I desired the matron never to lose sight of her conduct, and report the same to me. Day after day passed, and I was at last fully determined to place her within reach, that is, in a respectable family, in his near neighbourhood; but I was able to

arrange better, for I found that, amongst the families, there was one related to her. I immediately engaged them as his servants; they were a respectable couple; the man was a very prudent person. I told them to take the girl with them, and get her service near them, and on no account allow her to live with a bachelor. I gave the girl three letters to respectable ladies, and she was engaged by one the fourth day after her arrival at ——. About a fortnight after, the bushman wrote to thank me, for sending him the married couple; and concluded by saying, "With regard to that *other* matter, upon my word, you have suited me exactly; and, as soon as our month is up, we is to be married."

I received forty-one applications of this kind; but the above is the only girl I ever sent into the country with a *direct* matrimonial intention.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

[*We hope those who approve of our plan and principles will continue to forward us genuine Letters from Emigrants.*]

[In page 169 of the First Series of the Journal, we referred to the case of the writer of the following letter, who was refused *an assisted* passage by the Park Street Commissioners, after he had been invited to Port Philip, in a letter from his brother, printed in page 157. We have to thank Patrick Dore's landlord for the following letter:—

FROM A LABOURER.

Wisconsin, Jan. 1, 1849.

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS,—I hope you will excuse me for not writing before now. With a heart overflowing with affection and good feeling towards you all, I lay pen to paper to let you know how I am situated in America, and the disappointments I had to contend with when we landed in Boston. I did intend to go off to the western states, only for my daughter Mary's illness, which caused my delay for two months, within thirty miles of Boston, in a place called Lawrence city, and in my delay there, unfortunately Edmond Robin Dore got a fever. I had to keep him in the house with me until I could put him into the hospital. He was in the hospital only a few days when he came back to me again full of beard and dirt; and no sooner had my son Cony seen him, than he took fright, and got sick immediately. He was sick only a few days, when Patey took to his bed, and died of it (may the Lord have mercy on his soul). He was attended by a priest and three doctors; and, when returning home from his funeral, his mother took sick and was lying down for a month. Together with sickness and my delay, I lost 100 dollars, which is not what I regret, only the death of my son. Through the means of that sickness, I had an unfortunate crew altogether with

me, I wish I had nothing to do with them. Now, my dear friends, I mean to let you know how I am situated after Patt's death. John went to the state of Wisconsin, that was 1600 miles from where we were. When he landed there he liked the country well. He wrote back to me to follow him, and when I got his letter I went off to him there. It was on the 1st of November we landed there. He had been acquainted with the priest before we reached him. He is from Connaught—the Rev. Father Frank Prendigist; he is the best friend to us that can be. He has got a situation for Timothy in a hardware, crockery, grocery, and woollen store, and he has the care of the Post Office besides, at 50*l.* a year and his board. The priest has taken Edmond to himself at 1*l.* 4*s.* per month and his board. John is going into a place of 20 dollars per month. I have a farm of land and 12 acres fit for being set in spring. John got 20 team one day ploughing, and no expense, only their board and some whisky. Dear friends, I mean to let you know how this country rates. This is a good country for all persons who mind themselves. Provisions are cheap and wages high: flour, 16*s.* per barrel; pork, 10*s.* per cwt.; beef, ½*d.* per lb.; wheat, from 60 to 80 cents per bushel; you can buy cows at from 2*l.* to 3*l.*, and good ones; potatoes, 1*s.* 6*d.* per bushel, that is, 60 lbs. weight. The regular wages are 3*s.* in winter, and from 4*s.* to 5*s.* in summer, for a labourer per day, but he must board himself. Women can do well in this country, since they can earn one half and from that to 2½ dollars per week and their board. In a word, it is the poor man's home and the rich man's glory. The reason why, my friends, the poor man can support his family by his own industry, and support them well, and is not that a blessing, my friends. The reason why it is the rich man's glory:—If there be a rich farmer, he can purchase estates here, and he glories and prides in that; on the other hand, a man need not be over rich to buy land here. A man can buy 80 acres of government land for 100 dollars, that is, 20*l.* currency, for ever and ever, where you do not dread a landlord's driver, or rate collector. We are all in good health now, thank God. I hope you and family are well. The Revs. Father John Donovan and Father Hogan are well. Sister Mary and family, brother Maurice and family, Judy Curtain, and sister Ellen, and Con Curtain of Engollahough and family, Dan Sullivan and family and all the Dans in that side and their families, Patt Dore, of Ballyclovane, and family, I wish they were here, they would do very well. Edward Kennedy and family, Edmond Barrett and family, Mr. Florence O'Connell and lady, Patt O'Regan, Mr. Dan Murphy and family, Mr Thomas Madigan and family, John Naughten and family, Patt Robin and wife, and my neighbours in general. John Wolfe and family, the Franleys and families, William Cotter and family, John Flanagan and family, and all the neighbours and inquiring friends which are too numerous to be mentioned. I hope they are as happy as I would wish them to be,

not forgetting Patt M'Carty and wife, Patt Healy and sister, James and William M'Every, and mother. So I now conclude by hoping and trusting in God that this will find you all as happy as I would wish you to be, my friends and neighbours. Dear brother, I hope you will let me know how my sister Mary is, and her crops, and the crops with you all in general, and the state of the country since I left it. If it be as bad as we hear, it is far worse than when I left it. Also, I expect, you will send this letter down to John Nix until he sees it, and the Franleys, they took a promise of me to write to them. Now, my dear friends, I don't mean to tell you one thing and think another; I have informed you of the state of this country, and you all may judge for yourselves. All persons who intend to come here, the sooner they come the better.—I remain yours truly,

PATRICK DORE.

Direct your letter as follows:—Hamburgh, P. O., Washington County, State of Wisconsin, for Patrick Dore.

N.B. It will come to the Post Office where my son is.

N.B. My friends, I wish you were all here, where you could make a comfortable home for yourselves and a living besides.

Any persons coming to this country, let them write to me, and I will tell them how to come, and the necessary things requisite.

[It is hoped that in future parties who quote the *Original Letters* will add to them the name of the Journal.]

JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE TO ADELAIDE.

Sunday, Oct. 8th, 1848.—Weighed anchor about 1 A. M. and got out to sea, the pilot leaving us soon after we passed Eddystone lighthouse. Previously to our leaving Plymouth, one of the seamen had died, and also an infant belonging to one of the emigrants. Our Sunday service had but few attendants, for, with few exceptions, all the emigrants were much too indisposed by sickness, dizziness, and suffering to attend. Of my family, only myself and little Robert remained in health. But we got the commissioners' regulations respecting the good order and cleanliness of the ship and people well observed; and as the day was fine and the water calm, many of the people got out on deck—the best thing they could do under the circumstances. Before leaving Plymouth we had a change of berth, and my family has now the two best berths in the ship, roomy, airy, and agreeable. *Friday, Oct. 13th,* 1848.—The past five days have been dark, and much sickness and suffering; a large number of the women more dead than alive, and a great many men nearly so. Children in large numbers prostrate, and only kept out of their berths by being borne in the arms of their parents. All our family, except myself, the baby, and Robert, the younger, laid up, and my messmate, Mr. Lee, with his wife and four children, unable to move; consequently

all the work required to be done by myself, and involves great anxiety, harassment, and fatigue. Sea voyages, with young children, very trying, and the care of young children and infants demands a great deal of help. All who mean to follow us with infants should begin some time beforehand to gather up calicos and linen for napkins, for they must go overboard as soon as used; and be sure to have some of the delicacies of the season ready to hand for use, till all the sickness has passed away; such as jams, marmalades, cheese and pickles, raisins and nutmegs, eggs and preserved meat, for their children are great sufferers. Some sound apples, too, for baking, and let them be "lavish" in their stock of aromatic vinegar, hartshorn, and camphor; unfortunately we were without either of these three last things, and had no eau-de-Cologne nor other scent, things of great value and importance too. Supplies of small strong made bags are of immense convenience, a hammer and some nails, and strings, lines and clothes, packed in bundles, and their contents noted down for reference; good boxes and packing are of great moment as regards all clothes that are to be put away, for they have to encounter rough usage. *Monday, Oct. 23rd, Noon.*—In the locality of the Cape Verd Isle, with a remarkably fine wind; and every likelihood of our passage being as speedy as ever known, probably within ninety days. My Mary Jane is lying seriously ill, has not until to-day taken any food for a week, has been feverish, and delirious: nearly all the emigrants, the ships' crew, and the cabin passengers, have been very ill indeed, so that they have been of no benefit whatever to us. Whoever mean to follow us with young children must not dilate themselves with the idea of getting help for nothing; the girls here don't care to wash or assist with children except they are paid exorbitantly; everything should be under lock and key, and sound apples are about as nice a thing as can be brought; treacle also, and cheese, pickles, and jams. Yet our fare on shipboard is not bad, and for those who have appetites is abundant; a deal of it however goes overboard, the cooking of it being so imperfect. Very young infants should not come out here except their parents have abundant help; my wife has been too weak almost to sit up, Emma and myself almost laid up with labour, for the fatigue is excessive, and yet, after balancing all the disagreeableness of the voyage, I have not regrets to offer at leaving England. All the accounts I have received of Australia are very encouraging, and, in general, Adelaide is the place praised most. Much to my annoyance, somebody stole my Portugal onion as well as my apples. Let all emigrants be sure to bring a "lavish" supply of powders to mix with the water, such as ginger beer, lemonade, and lemons, and lime juice too should not be omitted; unfortunately my stock of these things was very small, and now we know it much to our suffering and inconvenience. Preserved milk and preserved yeast are very valuable for the young people, as bread or girdle cakes is a genuine treat, and something to modify the tea is

desirable. If George Adcock and family is coming out he should have 5*l.* in his pocket to devote, if need be, to such assistance as he will need on embarking on the voyage, and at landing the labour, coupled with the sickness, is so trying, that if I am not unusually capable of endurance, and did all the drudgery myself, scarcely any mortal constitution could hold it out. Nevertheless, on a fine day as this, the voyage is extremely delightful to all who have the health to enjoy it. I am writing on the forecastle; Mary is lying on the poop with the other females, canopied with nice tarpauling, and our captain one of the most cordial men I have met with. The chief mate is a nice young man; it was him mother spoke to when she was on the ship. Our ship sails well, and has passed all the ships that have been near her. Yesterday, Sunday, we had service on the poop in the morning; in the afternoon I gave an address, and in the evening we had a prayer meeting below. But, as yet, little has been done in the matter of school; the children have been so ill. Dutton, on South Australia, says, that a good opening exists there for superior education, and that its wants are not supplied in this respect. *Wednesday, Oct. 25th.*—Yesterday and to-day we are nearly becalmed, and the heat is excessive; the labour entailed by bringing out an unnecessary quantity of bedding and clothing is felt now severely; for this hot weather, garments all of one, if possible, is desirable; lots of our men are without stockings and shoes, and most without coats and waistcoats; in fact, for men, we want now sound but light pumps, light washing trowsers, strong cheap shirts, good socks and water jackets, or waistcoats with sleeves. Children want strong unbleached overalls, and as much under clothing as possible dispensed with. Women with lots of old clothes for the voyage find them such an intolerable nuisance as to wish them all at the bottom of the ocean; in fact, old clothes are old rags here in a fortnight; sound strong common articles that will bear a haul are wanted. Here of necessity you must encounter a deal of society that is very disagreeable; almost every person, male and female, in the ship have been and are plagued with creeping crawling things in the head, brought in alive previously by some dirty lousy family; we have cropped our young people's heads pretty closely, and hope with industry and washing to get rid of this nasty pest. Some of George Adcock's Scotch rappee, or other strong snuff, would be valuable in ridding us of the filthy nuisance. Water is beyond all calculation valuable. The following should be packed in a box ready to get at altogether, viz., a small stewpan, a piece of rag, say two yards square, preserved milk and meat, and six pint bottles of lime juice, and care to be taken not to throw away the tins or bottles, they are of value to use; six common delf pint white-ware mugs, and as many plates, a dozen cheap tea-spoons, some strong cord, and twine, and waste paper, a rag bag and coarse cloths for washing and for dishes, over and above the things I told you were gratuitously supplied; and if you are without any of the articles

here mentioned, you will find the annoyance and inconvenience of it, not forgetting nails and curtains for your berths. As I don't choose to be the subject of the annoyance of paying exorbitantly for washing, and then having the doing of it looked upon as a favour, I have commenced washing my own shirts, and think of having a clean one daily while this hot weather continues. If you procure the quarterly paper for October, 1848, of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, it has the very interesting journals of Nelson Woodcoat, and Mr. Coombes, on South Australia. This day, Nov. 1st, heavy rains have fallen; we find now the necessity of having much diversity of provisions; one child swallows readily things which another seems to detest; a cabin passenger with children recommends strongly various sorts of lozenges and confections of that kind. I look with dismay on the inroads we are making into our private supply of provisions, not knowing how we shall weather it if our voyage holds out very long. Hitherto tea has been nauseous to everybody, and cocoa and coffee worth their weight in gold, better sugar too is very valuable, and a good supply wanted, for the ship's sugar is only fit for coarse sweetening. People should have camphor and some chloride of lime, besides the other scents I mentioned, for disinfecting fluid is needed here every day. *On Friday, Oct. 27th,* we came up with, signalled, and passed a ship supposed to be the *Thomas Chowich,* for Port Philip and Adelaide. Last night a ship homeward bound passed us but a short distance off; had it been daylight, probably this letter would have been dispatched to you by her. *Saturday, Nov. 4th.*—We are now becalmed here for about a week, made little more than a quarter of a mile per hour progress; are about six degrees from the equator now, and four or five other sail are in sight, like ourselves becalmed. The moon begins to shew herself beautifully at night in her first quarter. Some of our people are very ill, and others in a fright, because it is rumoured a shark is following us; my little George has had a bad night or two, but to-day both Mary and George, and Mary Jane, all exhibit decided symptoms of improved health. People could hardly pack up anything more valuable than a nine gallon cask of your despised Thames water; at times, at night, nearly all the children in the ship are crying simultaneously for water to drink. Extra sugar for sweetening lime juice, some arrow-root, tapioca, barley-water, and other drinks, is necessary.

(To be continued.)

LETTERS FROM TEXAS, No. V.

(Continued from the First Series, pp. 236, 243, 267, 299, 314.)

A STRIKING contrast to the aspects of civilised life was to be observed in the bar-room of the chief hotel of the city of Austin. In a wide circle round the blazing log-fire

every evening sat a group of wild western men, picturesquely attired in those so often-mentioned variegated ponchos of Mexico, or in horn-buttoned blanket-coats, their boots drawn over the pantaloons, the bowie-knife, and the repeating pistol commonly carried in their belts, smoking red earthen pipes, with stems of yellow reeds, wearing above their sallow visages and shaggy untrimmed locks the black felt hats, and a certain half-excited, half-apathetic expression fluctuating across their features, and exhibited in their speech and manners, which indicates the proximity to the character of the savage man. Their discourse, which was often of much interest, the speech of strong-minded men speaking of what they had seen and experienced in the moving adventures of a borderer's life, turned chiefly upon the scenes of the Mexican war, the siege of San Antonio, the storming of the Alamo, the death of Colonel Crockett and his comrades, skirmishes with the Cumanchees, and the like. The more peaceful and useful subjects of agriculture, inland improvement, pastoral resources, which, now that the state had become settled and tranquil, should reasonably have drawn the attention of men who for years had risked their lives in order to render *these* available to their industry, had but little attraction, and were indolently discussed. Even hunting, generally an interesting subject to the borderer, was possessed of little power of excitement to the heroes of the Texan struggle.

Amongst the American idioms the Yankee phrase, "I guess," and others of that class which are so familiar to us, were comparatively seldom used.

"Aint it cool? A mighty bad spell of weather, Squire."

"Well, it is, I reckon. It aint nohow cler to me, but 't 'll hold 'till the moon fulls."

Through the rudeness of manner, the uncleanly barbarian aspect of the outer man, and amidst the practices which are offensive, and the speech which is so peculiar, and often, to an English ear, ludicrous, might always be detected that inner dignity and mental robustness which a life of trial, hardship, and danger, seldom fails to confer. If, in place of judging them by a certain standard taken from the social measurement of an old country, we allow to them the privilege of being estimated as a people foreign to us in all external relations, and their mental aptitudes adapted to a widely different state of society; considering

them as a race occupying a central position between the civilized and the savage man, we may arrive at the conclusion that no people possessing so large a share of the barbarian disposition could be compared with these settlers of the far west. They are most courteous in their behaviour, and so self-possessed without undue assurance or impudent pretensions, uniting such genuine civility with such absolute independence, that it seems impossible to deny to them the title of *gentlemen*. In the society of men who have distinguished themselves,—and those who have attained military eminence always hold the first place in the estimation of backwoodsmen—the poorest farmer in the West conducts himself with the same ease and freedom as in the society of his own family. Yet he entertains towards such men the highest respect, and never defiles it with the slightest taint of servility. The distinguished general, a candidate for the presidency, sits at table elbowing a poor mechanic; yet, in all outward tokens of esteem and observance, the mechanic and the general hold the same place. The Republican dogma, "All men are born free and equal," appears to have a social as well as a political application. Whilst the American holds in the highest esteem, even to the degree of "hero-worship," the political or military leader, he remembers also the second and third dogmas of the political Trinity, "All free men have equal rights," and "All power is inherent in the people."

I obtained, during my stay at Austin, a variety of information respecting that country and its resources. There can be no doubt that Texas is capable of supporting a dense population. It appears, so far, to have received a very limited addition to the number of inhabitants, in comparison with many of the new western states. By the latest census (1847), the divisions of the people of Texas stood as follows:—

Total white males	57,000
Total white females	45,000
Slaves of both sexes	38,000
Free coloured people	295
Total population . . .	140,295

Of the 57,000 white males, 27,000 are returned as under

eighteen years of age, and the number over forty-five years amounts only to 4899. The number of electors amongst this limited population was 22,000. Notwithstanding the youth of a large body of the inhabitants, the reckless character of the majority, and the warlike condition in which the people have been compelled to exist, a degree of wisdom, justice, and foresight appears to have influenced the early legislators of the State. The articles of the Constitution of the State of Texas are framed on the best models, and with the best provisions and properties to be found in any of the forms adopted by the new states. The deed commences, in the usual manner, by a declaration of the political and religious freedom of every white inhabitant; then provisions are made for the protection of the slave.

"They (the legislators) shall have the right to pass laws to permit the owners of slaves to emancipate them. They shall have the power to pass laws which will oblige the owners of slaves to treat them with humanity, to provide for their necessary food and clothing; to abstain from all injuries extending to life and limb, and in case of neglect, to have such slave sold."

"In prosecutions for crimes, they (the slaves) shall have an impartial trial by jury."

"Any person who shall maliciously dismember or deprive a slave of life, shall suffer such punishment as would be inflicted in case the like offence had been committed upon a free white person, and on like proof; except in case of insurrection of such slave."

Many parts of the Constitution appears to advantage by comparison with the antique laws of older settled countries; thus—

"No person shall be imprisoned for debt."

"The Legislature shall have power to protect from forced sale a portion of the property of heads of families." Provisions are made for exempting the homestead and 200 acres of land from sale for debt.

A clause is inserted against duelling: "Any citizen who fights a duel shall be prevented holding offices of trust." Provision is made for state interference in education: "The legislature shall establish free schools through the State." By one article, the Louisianian law which protects, without especial settlement, the property of the wife, is adopted: "All property, real or personal, of the wife, shall be her separate property." All lotteries are prohibited; and, what

seems an irrational and injurious application of the same principle—banking is illegal. All bills, notes, and papers intended to circulate as money, or as representing money, are illegal. These last regulations make the banks of Louisiana the banks also of Texas, and their notes are the chief circulating medium of the state.

One evening, whilst sitting in the public room, the door opened, and a low-set, fair-haired man stealthily glided in, attired in full Rocky Mountain costume; his dress was composed entirely of deer skin, the leggings elaborately ornamented and fringed, the mocassins worked over the instep in the most approved style of fashion; his bowie-knife, as long as Toby Lumpkin's pistol, was carried in a gaudily ornamented sheath, and a large-bored heavy rifle, such as are found in the hands of the old Kentuckians, completed his equipment. He walked with the step, and glanced with the furtive eye of the savage. He was followed by several comrades, partially or wholly in Indian costume, who brought in several bales of furs, and amongst the rest, the skin of a grizzly bear, as large as that of a goodly-sized ox. Having seen these disposed in a corner of the room, and his companions having retired to some neighbouring bar-room, no doubt with the fullest intention of consuming as much whisky as rocky-mountain traders are able to do, the leader of the party took a vacant chair next to me, and commenced smoking "kinnikinnec" out of a red stone pipe. When he had concluded he entered into conversation, or rather commenced talking, for he was almost the sole speaker for several hours. Speaking with the accent and expression of an intelligent and cultivated man, he discoursed upon his experiences during the last fourteen years, which he had passed in the life of an Indian trader. During this period he had but once visited the settlements. When a young man, he had started with a party of trappers from the Missouri river, intending to pass a winter on the western plains for the recovery of his health, and afterwards return to a professional life in one of the eastern cities. His health was restored by the invigorating atmosphere of the elevated plateau where the hunters passed the winter season, and by the exposure and vigorous exercises of a hunter's life, and he returned to the east, to follow the profession in which he had been educated. The following year business brought him to St. Louis, and whilst there he arranged to accompany a friend on a hunting ex-

pedition up the Missouri. Again he looked upon the western plains, and the strange, insatiable longing which fills men's minds when they have once tasted of the savage life, came over him. He struggled against this wild, mystic feeling, pictured to himself the advantages he would sacrifice by indulging it; the society, the intellectual life, the friends of his youth, the luxuries of civilization, the prospects of a successful and useful career, all to be relinquished; his friend remonstrated with him, entreated him; wished him at least to postpone the step until time had been afforded for fuller consideration; but the temptation was too strong; a power that seemed stronger than his will drew him on: he threw behind him all that men have accumulated and acquired by long centuries of mental and physical toil, and went forth to live the life of the savage.

He spoke of the fertile valleys of California, richly grassed, adorned with cypress, white oak, and with cedars of from 12 to 20 feet in girth, attaining sometimes the height of 250 feet: well-watered, with a fertile soil, and a climate unsurpassed in salubrity. Of the invigorating atmosphere of that part of California which articulates with the mountains, he spoke with a degree of enthusiasm. He spoke of Spaniards, far advanced in years, who preserved all the elasticity and limberness of youth, riding wild horses, and wielding the *lariet* as actively as boys. Cattle were so abundant that they were slaughtered only for their hides, and the grain and fruits—produced chiefly at the old Missions—were of the finest quality. He concluded his descriptions by producing a specimen of gold from the new "diggings."

This general outline of the country accords with the statements of Captain Fremont, who represents the climate, the productions, the verdant pastures, the immense size of the timber, and advantages for commerce, as being, each superior to what the world can elsewhere produce, here intensified and united together. And, finally, there seems reason to believe it is the richest mineral country of which we have any knowledge.

He had many tales to tell of wars with Indians and grizzly bears; of "hair-breadth 'scapes," of buffaloes and of prairie fires, of the inspiring character of the upper mountain air, where men seem intoxicated and joyous without cause; of the customs and habits of savage tribes yet but little known to white men. These subjects he gilded

with a strong imagination until they appeared like romantic fables, or stories from a new world, even to those who had been familiar with such questions, and had visited the countries he described. But the glowing description of California most interested the Texans, who, like most western men, are always inquiring what there is "farther west," and always disposed to move to some newer El Dorado where the soil is more fertile, the climate more healthy, and even a free citizen of the States more free, than ever soil, climate, and men were before.

The lameness of my horse, owing to an accident in the stable, and a sharp attack of illness, detained me at Austin until Sunday, the 10th of December. On that day I started alone on my journey to San Antonio, fording the Colorado river close to the town. The day was bright, sunny, and very clear, with a cool north wind. I rode through open meadows, beautifully diversified with groves of timber of post oak, elm, a few live oaks, and some small cedars. On the right were the hill ranges, covered with small timber. The general aspect of the country like a beautiful wild park. Over these open fields were scattered herds of deer. I crossed several streams of pure water, and passed a few log-huts, grouped near the margin of the watercourses, and around which some rude attempt at cultivation was being made. The soil is a rich dark loam, the grass very luxuriant. About twenty miles from Austin the country becomes more open, and the timber towards the south like a dim, dark ridge against the horizon.

Upon the wide plain was a small patch of oak woodland, an acre or more in extent, where a settler had planted his log-hut, his cattle and sheep grazing upon the boundless pastures round his homestead. This was the only house I passed in a distance of twenty miles. A few miles beyond I entered a rich woody bottom, the soil a black alluvial, the timber of moderate dimensions, two or three feet through, and woven and matted together with a thick undergrowth of shrubs and vines. Through this a road was cleared by the settler's axe, sufficiently broad for wagons to pass. Having passed three miles through the woodland, I arrived at the dusk of evening at a bright glancing river, twenty or thirty yards across, and rushing with wonderful rapidity, so that it seemed in that dim light, amongst the dark woods, like a swollen impassable torrent. I hesitated for some time on the banks, for, hav-

ing no knowledge of the obstacle, I was quite unaware of its depth. After ineffectually endeavouring to form some conception of its probable depth, and the chances of a firm footing below, I decided on the stability of some wagon tracks which appeared, so far as the light would enable me to distinguish them, to be recently formed upon attempting the ford. My horse, who was as ready to climb hill sides covered with logs of fallen timber, and tangled creepers, walk over a broken flank, or swim the Mississippi, as any backwoodsman of them all, quietly entered the water; and I found, to my great satisfaction, that the formidable looking river was not more than three feet deep. Riding up the opposing hill side, I passed a few scattered houses, and halted before a swinging sign board, which denoted the "St. Mark's Hotel," a log building divided into two parts by a pole right through the middle. Here I learned that I had crossed the stream not a rifle-shot distance from the spring where it rises. The springs of San Marco, like several others of the same powerful character in Western Texas, supply water sufficient to form what in the driest season may well be termed a river. I have met with few natural objects which strike the mind at once with such an impression of novelty as these fountains, from which, welling up by one effort from hidden reservoirs and caverns in the hollow limestone, broad, bright rivers rush away with great velocity to the sea.

AUSTRALIAN AGRICULTURAL COMPANY'S COLONY.

MRS. CHISHOLM ON PORT STEPHENS.—SMALL FARMS IN AUSTRALIA.—WHO WILL SUCCEED.—BUSH PARTNERSHIP.

DEAR SIR,—I feel an interest beyond what I can describe in the present proposal of the Australian Agricultural Company to people their extensive estate. It looks like an earnest beginning for making room for children as well as sheep. Still the best intentions may fail, if the details are not closely watched as a matter of business.

Numerous parties who think of proceeding to this new Colony have written to me; among others, a gentleman who came from Yorkshire to consult me on this point. He informed me that upwards of seventy respectable farmers were arranging to proceed to Port Stephens this autumn. I recommended this party to delay until the

surveyor, who proceeds in the ship *Artemisia* with the first party, has had time to survey a number of farms ready for immediate location. It appears to me most desirable that the surveyor should make some progress in his work before a second ship is despatched. If there is to be delay, it would be better it should take place here than there.

I trust the Company will see the propriety of allowing their numerous servants to purchase land on the same terms as it is offered in England, as they will naturally feel that, after having spent their young days in their service, they have some claim to the advantages now open to the public. The high character the Company bears assures me that it was mere oversight on their part, and that, as liberal-minded masters, they will meet the wishes of their old servants. From what I have seen of the parties anxious to proceed to that settlement, such an arrangement would, I feel convinced, be equally agreeable to them, for, to use a favourite expression in the Colonies, "they are made of good old English stuff."

It will be observed, that the Company offer their tenantry and purchasers supplies from their stores at cost price, interest only added. This is liberal on their part, and I believe it to be a genuine and disinterested offer; but I had been only a short time in the colony before I saw the advantage of requiring the men to avoid getting into their employers' debt; and it would be a very bad beginning for the class of farmers now about to emigrate to Port Stephens to commence by getting goods on credit from the Company. They now stand forward as the leaders in a grand moral movement; to preserve their credit they must shut up shop. It is a mistaken notion to suppose that they can sell cheaper than the regular trader; the principles of free-trade have not had fair play in the colony. The aristocratical flockmasters there have not been content with the profits on wool, but they must needs become shop-keepers, and establish a truck system.

If the Company wish their tenantry to have supplies at a cheap rate, they have only to announce that they are about to close their store, when they will have men of capital open shops there; and the natural competition of trade will do more to give their tenantry cheap articles than the Company can do, even by making cash purchases in London.

For location to go on with advantage and satisfaction, the

surveys of a certain number of farms should be complete, with a small hut built in each, so that each purchaser could at once move his family and baggage to his farm.

Cheap as the land undoubtedly is, no man must go upon land expecting to get on without work. For a settler to thrive he must labour. A very intelligent class of young men have made enquiries of me regarding this settlement who have never done a day's work here, and are too proud to commence in this country, but seem to think that they would shake off this feeling at Port Stephens, and make, with a hundred pounds or two, a fortune. It is a melancholy fact, that old habits and feelings of this kind cling to a man with stubborn tenacity. A long sea voyage and a warm climate seldom do much for this class of men—unfortunately, their renovation of character is rarely accomplished until they have suffered much—until their last sixpence is expended—their last coat sold—necessity is a stern master, but a safe and wonderful reformer of the evils of the present system of training young men for the colonies. I repeat that, to do well on a farm, a man must, with axe on his shoulder, be ready for work. Small capitalists, who have never been accustomed to labour, should not buy land at Port Stephens, but put their cash in the bank, engage in a sheep-farm, where the occupation would not be of the same laborious character that it must be in a farm, *and where* they may, with prudence, become men of property, if they will only commence at the beginning.

In answer to the oft-repeated question—"Would it not be an advantage to enter into partnership with my neighbour?" my reply is, Let no present advantage induce you to enter hurriedly into an arrangemen of this kind. What I would particularly recommend to new settlers is "*Bush Partnership*"—Let two friends or neighbours agree to work together, until three acres are cropped, dividing the work, the expense, and the produce—this partnership will grow apace; I have made numerous bush agreements of this kind. One settler's wife was an excellent milker; her next-door neighbour could not manage a cow. An agreement was made, much to the advantage of both.—Settler A. was to bail up and milk B.'s cows—while B., in return, agreed to give one hour's instruction, daily, in reading and writing, to B.'s children.

C. was an excellent gardener, but not equal to D. at sawing; D. agreed to take C.'s place at the saw, while he worked

in D.'s garden. A., B., C., D. were neighbours. A. had a large family, but little money—they agreed to buy a bullock and water-cart for their domestic use—B., C., D. found the money, A. agreeing that his son should take charge of the bullock, and go for the water for 12 months, as his amount of the contribution. At the close of the year, B., C., D. had horses; the bullock and dray were valued; they drew lots who should take it at the price named; it was A.'s draw; but he had no money; B., C., D. were glad to agree that A.'s son should give them labour as payment. I was present the day the son had paid the last day's labour. B., C., D. said, "it has done us all good, and A. has behaved so punctual, the boy has worked so well—never been any excuse;"—the four farmers talked the matter over, shook hands, wished the boy luck, and the same evening entered into a bush agreement respecting the joint management of their cows.

I never knew any quarrel or bad feeling result from these partnerships; on the contrary, I believe them calculated to promote much neighbourly good-will; but in the association of a large number of strangers, for an indefinite period, I have no confidence.

Much has been said against agriculture as a profitable pursuit in New South Wales; those squatters who wish to keep the land for their sheep say farming won't pay; but—although it may not pay the large absentee capitalists—from my own personal experience in hundreds of cases, I know that it does pay the working farmer. I have seen English, Irish, and Scotch improve their circumstances by getting on a farm, and I have evidence to prove it from the people;—true, my experience has been chiefly confined to the working man; and I never visited their farms or saw them without observing some proof of improved circumstances. I am, therefore, quite certain that any man of industrious habits can do well on a farm, improve his condition, and rear his children in respectability and comfort. I send you some statements which prove this; and of which I have several hundreds that I am anxious to give publicity to, but only that I am circumscribed by my means*.

Yours very truly, CAROLINE CHISHOLM.

3, Charlton Crescent, Islington.

To the Editor of Sidney's Emigrant's Journal.

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* Want of space compels us to defer these illustrations of success among small farmers until next month.

EMIGRANTS' QUESTIONS.

Communications for the Editors must be addressed "Care of MESSRS. G. WOODFALL AND SON, *Angel Court, Skinner Street, London."*

Inquiries of any importance are expected to be verified by name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

It is requested that letters requiring answers be sent not later than the 25th of each month. Brevity and clearness in writing and phraseology will oblige.

*** *In answer to several letters, parties requiring this Journal can obtain it best through the nearest Bookseller; or, in remote country districts, by inclosing Red Postage Stamps to the Publishers,* MESSRS. ORR, *Amen Corner, Paternoster Row.*

FREE PASSAGES.—According to the last accounts from the Park Street Commissioners, forms for free or assisted passages are no longer issued, because they are overwhelmed by the number of applications that have already been sent in. This is the last zig-zag of the Colonization Commissioners, and affords one more proof that the present system wants a thorough overhauling. As long as the Commissioners have funds in hand they have no more business to fall into arrear with their emigrants than the Post Office has with its letters. If money is wanting, the public ought to know it; if clerks are wanting, more should be set to work. At present, the whole system is a mystery, something between a jumble and a job.

FEMALE EMIGRANTS.—To female emigrants a word:—For respectable domestic servants, for dairy-maids and girls accustomed to farm-work, the demand in Australia is almost unlimited. Young women capable of teaching reading, writing, and arithmetic, plain sewing, &c., and willing to take situations as nursery-maids, may place themselves very comfortably and marry well; but an introduction to some lady in one of the colonies is desirable.

Mrs. Chisholm, 3, Charlton Terrace, Islington, is always ready to answer inquiries; inclose, for reply, a stamped envelope.

For accomplished governesses at high salaries there are very few vacancies. Accomplishments hold a secondary place at present in the education of the young corn-stalks.

Labourers, mechanics, shepherds, hut-keepers, stockmen, bullock-drivers, small settlers, small squatters, and great squatters, working men and gentlemen, are all in want of wives. Now, in England, if you have plenty of money, it is not necessary that a wife should be anything but ornamental. It is not so in the colonies. In all countries the happiness of married life depends very much on a well managed house, and, above all, on a comfortable dinner. The love and

affection that commenced in the excitement of a polka, and flourished under the dulcet influences of the romantic harp and multi-fingered piano, are best consolidated by the mealy potatoes and roast mutton, juicy, not raw. The singing of a Lind or a Sontag, or the impossible performance of a Dulcken or an Anderson, would not console a hungry husband, vexed by falling markets, half so well as a nicely cooked steak, or an unexpected dish of sweetbreads. No bravura can drown that horror of husbands, a rebellion in the kitchen, and an explosion in the nursery. Now, in England, money will enable the coarsest vulgarian to hire aristocratic servants as well as entertain aristocratic guests; and for some 10*l.* a year and board, even the government clerk, who indulges in a wife poor, pretty, and proud, redolent of accomplishments and ignorant of all useful arts, may engage a series of maids-of-all-work, experienced in all the wife ought to know, and willing to stay for the sake of the profits of ignorance. In the colonies, a wife, although her husband have ten thousand a year, must be ready, if she wants peace and comfort, to lead the way in all the domestic operations, great and small. For servants are both ignorant and independent. Therefore, ladies thinking of Australia or the western states of America, and the bounteous crops of husbands there, must understand that, although a fine voice is not to be despised, although a knack at writing verses has a charm in the honeymoon, and a piano in the bush is a very agreeable resource (and there are pianos in the bush), still, the salt of happy colonial life lies in the mystics of the pie and pudding, the roast and boiled; in the whole art of washing and ironing, in the secret of training a raw country girl into a light handy servant, of pulling down insolence and encouraging good humour.

Tertia, Glasgow.—"Has a great desire to become a farmer in Australia; is 17 years of age." [He had better consult his father. We cannot say whether he is fit for a shepherd or not, but presume his friends intend him for something better.]

W. J. H. will find that, in a previous number, we considered St. Paul's, in the Brazils, a proper colony for Portuguese, and for no others. Language, religion, and customs would never suit Englishmen. The man who cannot suit himself in the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, or Natal, will go farther and fare worse. His other questions will be answered when he complies with our conditions.

Australian Papers may be seen at 55, Crawford Street, Bryanstone Square; 4, Macclesfield Terrace, City Road; and Ratcliff House, Goswell Road.

C. B. O.—"I have been in a highly respectable business, but the air is so damp, and has so affected my chest, as well as my general health, that my medical man has ordered me to reside in the country and be out of doors as much as possible. I am quite at a loss what to do to get a living and be able to enjoy that out-door exercise which

my health requires, and have thought of emigrating to Australia. I have a general knowledge of farming operations, and have frequently taken an active part in them. I have been accustomed to horses, and can ride well, can dig and manage a garden, can mow, and, with a little practice, could plough. Am a good amateur joiner, and could build a wooden house, and make chairs and tables, &c., with any one who was not brought up to the trade, and I have a little practical knowledge of most other manual trades, such as bricklaying, smith's work, &c. I could raise about 200*l.*, and though single now, should marry before I went out. If I go, my brother-in-law, age 46, wife and three children, eldest 7, with a capital of between 200*l.* and 300*l.*, would go too. He is a first-rate practical farmer, with a thorough knowledge of stock and sheep, but has been unable to make farming pay here. His eldest son, by a former wife, is in Port Philip district, doing well as a sheep farmer, and his second son, aged 22, would go with him. Our plan is this: to buy two 50-acre lots at Port Stephens, and begin with a small dairy and a good garden, and send butter, eggs, fruit and vegetables, pigs and poultry, &c., to Sydney, not meddling with sheep, but, by degrees, as our means allowed, getting a mixed herd together, and breeding a few horses, of which my brother-in-law is a good judge. Would Port Stephens be too far from Sydney for this, or would you recommend going to Port Philip, and renting some land there near Melbourne (until we could purchase, as a favourable opportunity offered), and carry on the same plan there? Is the 'Port Stephens Guide' out yet? I have made several inquiries of the booksellers, and the replies have been 'not out.'" [If your brother-in-law accompanies you, Port Stephens will form an opening in every respect most advantageous to your health and to your fortunes, the climate exceedingly healthy, and land for sale admirably fertile, the distance from a market convenient; but, if he does not, as you are in delicate health and not fit for labour, you had better abandon any idea of agriculture, and go and live with your friend at Port Philip as a squatter, that is to say, if he is to be depended on.]

Pharmacopœia.—Our guess would be Natal. It is but a guess; certainly not Adelaide, which is too healthy and overdone.

A Seeker of Statistics.—"I have read the 'Hand-Book,' and wish for a little more statistical information. What is the population of each principal town in Australia? How many in each town are English? What is the relative proportion of male and female of the English population in each principal town? What is the general proportion in each principal town, including all inhabitants? What is the average summer heat of Sydney, Port Philip, or Adelaide? What is the greatest heat? Is it injurious to Englishmen, or does it shorten their lives if temperate? Are there wild beasts or venomous reptiles in Australia?" [Some of these questions will be found in the volume of the first series of this Journal, but it is not our

business to answer such questions as these, which show that the writer has not read, as he says, either the "Hand-Book" or Journal. Very full statistics will be found in the "Port Stephens Guide."]

Walter.—The only objection to leaving England for Australia in November and December lies in the unpleasant weather in the British Channel.

W. H. D.—"Aged 18, in a Manchester warehouse, thinks of going to Australia, with 50*l.*" [Cannot advise at all; so much depends on personal character. A piano-forte maker became a brewer on arrival in Sydney, a wine merchant's clerk a shepherd. These are recent instances. Perhaps best to go out with a farmer's family; many would take you, as you pay your own expenses, and teach you something useful.]

X. Y. Z.—A Government Pensioner of 150*l. a year.*—The propriety of your emigrating depends on the number and quality of your family —on the mode of raising money, and on insurance offices. We cannot advise. You can try; but it would not be prudent to part with all your pension. On hearing further we can better advise.

Brighton.—"Will you be so kind in your next Journal to state the best way to pack seeds for Australia, or will the following method do?—To pack small parcels in brown paper, well dried, and then to put them in a tin canister, soldered down, and made quite air and water tight. Will that do?" [Perhaps some gardening correspondent will answer this.]

Men-Servants.—"I wish to ask your opinion whether men-servants, accustomed to nothing else, are likely to succeed as servants or waiters in any of the towns of Australia; or whether America is preferable for servants; as I am sorry to say there are a great many more servants here than there are places for." [A few rich persons in the United States give good wages; but we hear it is not pleasant, as house-servants are rather despised, so many free negroes are servants. In Australia, wages are good, with opportunities of advancement in trade; but a man must do everything he is told—feed the pigs or fetch home stuff from market; sober servants grow rich.]

A Draper's Assistant, Bath.—Cannot recommend persons of that class to emigrate unless they are prepared, in default of a situation, to saw wood, dig, drive a team, shepherd, cook, or do anything useful, and so we answer to all clerks and gentlemen without capital, although suitable situations occur.

Ashby-de-la-Zouch.—Same answer except—*the Miller.* Expense about 20*l.* each. No better time than the present. It is presumed these parties have no capital.

A. B., Macclesfield.—A list of vessels for New York from any Liverpool paper. Ohio is very cold in winter, and not a good climate, although a very thriving state.

I. M., Yorkshire.—We are unable to give any useful information

to schoolmasters of a superior class. There are in Ireland, and some parts of England, schoolmasters in country villages well acquainted with, and not above, actual agricultural employment; such may succeed. We should not advise the Cape without positive personal communication from some friend of the intending emigrant.

M. D. D. Newcastle.—The cost of a steerage passage to New Zealand is 18*l.* The Auckland Islands are private property, and no passages are open except by favour of the Company. Free and assisted passages to Australia are, in reality, only to be obtained by interest in high quarters. Halifax men have the best chance, for Sir Charles Wood is brother-in-law to Earl Grey.

J. C.—Money may be remitted from Australia through any bank. We quite agree in the following observations:—"Having seen in two of your Journals that a circular has been issued by the Emigration Commissioners in which it states, that many may get a passage to Australia for 5*l.*, I addressed a letter to them, and, in reply, they say they cannot grant me a passage on those conditions. It seems to me perfectly useless for them to issue circulars of that description, when they do not mean what they say in them. Sir, will you please to inform me which is the safest way money can be sent from Australia to England."

I. de B., Deptford.—This letter has been answered privately; it seems almost too extraordinary to be true.

J. N. Nuttall.—The Emigration Agent for Macclesfield is Mr. A. Harris. You cannot expect us to write and pay the postage of an answer to such a question.

O. K., Camberwell.—Prince Edward's Island is described in Nos. 10 and 23. We do not know of any recent work on that Island.

J. K., Ayrshire, (whose letter is rather too long,) with the necessary capital, and the aid and advice of his friend's uncle, may certainly do well at Port Philip, in stock and cultivation, if he has work as well as prudence, but he does not say what capital he can command, nor whether he can work.

Trowsers strapped inside for bush riding mean doubled so as to stand the rubbing.

Rupture, in the cavalry, is caused by the weight of accoutrements in mounting and dismounting—by riding without stirrups, and the stiff military style. It is not the complaint of fox-hunters or bush horsemen.

Matthew, Newcastle-on-Tyne.—There are no free passages at present to any colony. To Australia, 15*l.*; to New Zealand, 18*l.*; to Auckland Islands, by applying to the Company only.

H. A. Y.—As to your chance of a free passage, see a paragraph in last page. Do not take straw-plat for your wife to Port Philip.

An Anxious Mother, North Wales.—Privately answered.

E. T., Norfolk.—An engineer, able to work as a smith; married, two children, no savings. Not having the means to settle, and being a skilled mechanic of a superior class, we rather think he would not

find sufficient employment, at competent wages, either in Adelaide or the mines, or at steam-boat work in Sydney. The United States offer a better opening, and it would be well to correspond with Thorley, the blacksmith, from Crewe, whose letter we published some time since. Assisted passages to Australia are not likely to be obtained without some private and strong recommendation.

The Emigration Commissioners have just published their report, which demands a more elaborate dissection than we have, as yet, time to give. Next month it shall form the text of an article.

Outfit for Voyage.—"The Journal of a passenger to Adelaide" affords valuable hints on this subject.

*** The next number will contain a register of colonial intelligence and a list of emigrant ships with their passengers, to be continued monthly.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

1. *The Settler's New Home—British America—The United States.*
2. *Whether to go—Whither—The Cape—The Great South Lands.*

Kendrick, 4, Charlotte Row, Mansion House.

These two cheap little books have been compiled with a good deal of care and judgment by Mr. Sidney Smith, late of the Anti-Corn Law League. As compilations they are well done, with conscientious impartiality. The account of Canada is the best short modern description extant. We differ from a great many of Mr. Smith's conclusions, and could pick a great many holes in statements he has taken on trust, but, as a whole, and at the price, we do not know better emigrants' reading. We think better authorities might have been collected about the United States. Too much stress is laid on the impressions of Mr. Prentis in his hasty pleasure trip through the States. Mr. Prentis, with time and opportunity, is capable, no doubt, of writing a very instructive book according to his own peculiar views, but he has not. After spending years among an industrious, energetic, ingenious, intellectual, but pale-faced, rude, inhospitable, grasping, money-adoring population, among gloomy brick warehouses, under a perpetually drizzling sky, it is not at all extraordinary that Mr. Prentis should be specially charmed with what, though rare in Manchester, is the "small change" freely offered to any well behaved stranger in any other part of England. A Picnic in a Northumbrian coal mine would have been a change for the better, and the colliers models of politeness in comparison. For instance, he was quite surprised when a gentleman said, courteously, "You are strangers; you would like to sit together, I will find another seat for myself." Now, in Manchester, such an incident would be surprising. The admirable domestic qualities of the Americans and their superiority as men of *action* to all other nations of the earth are patent. But to single out Yankee politeness or "aristocratic demeanour" for commendation is

simply absurd. In the next edition, we advise Mr Smith to rewrite his New Zealand chapter with the help of Mr. Power's capital book, Dieffenbach, and Terry, and to leave out Mr. Ward's romances about profits and cows. He may be assured that there is no opening for emigrants at Nelson, but there are other sites where suitable settlers might do well; for we hold with him that, under a good system, and freed from the incubus of a monopolising absentee company, the middle island would become a fine settlement for the only class that can succeed as agriculturists in any new country, be it the Western States of America, or the South Sea Colonies—*Cottier Farmers*. We observe that the most valuable and original part of our Journal, the "Letters from Abroad," have afforded Mr. Smith some of his best examples of successful colonization.

Emigration to the Australian Settlements, by Arthur Hodgson, Esq. Trelawney Saunders, Charing Cross, London.

Mr. Hodgson is a squatter, and an educated gentleman: he has taken the opportunity of a temporary visit to England to lecture on a subject he perfectly understands. We strongly recommend this lively relation of his experience and collection of statistics bearing on Australia, to readers who care about that colony. Mr. Hodgson is a genuine specimen of his class, and does that class credit.

IRISH EMIGRATION.—*House of Commons, 25th July*, 1849.—In answer to a question from Mr. Monsell, relative to the disproportion in the number of emigrants sent out from Ireland and England, and with regard also to the truth of the statement in the newspapers relative to the treatment of certain female emigrants, Mr. Hawes said he assumed that the proportion of the emigrating population between Great Britain and Ireland was as 3 to 10. He found that, up to the end of August, 33,800 emigrants had been sent out altogether. Of that number, 25,500 were from Great Britain, and 8200 from Ireland. Three-tenths of 33,800 would amount to 10,000, and only 8000 had been sent out, so that to that extent a disproportion did exist. The government, however, were taking active measures to restore the disproportion, and, whereas only 1785 had been sent out from Ireland in 1848, no fewer than 2553 had been sent out in the six months ending June last, which would be at the rate of 5000 a year. He could assure his hon. friend that the matter was under the serious consideration of the colonial department, and that though there were at this moment 5000 applications from Great Britain now waiting for decision, the whole of them had been postponed until the disproportion could be made up. With regard to the second question, he would observe that grievous complaints had been made of the treatment of certain females by an officer on board the *Sobraon* emigrant ship. The whole circumstances had been brought under the notice of Earl Grey and the authorities at Sydney, and the consequence was that the owners of the ship had been fined 500*l*.

SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL,

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

LETTERS DESCRIBING A RIDE THROUGH TEXAS.

No. VI.

(*Continued from our last Number, page* 38.)

The country in the neighbourhood of St. Mark's is well adapted for settlement. The hill ranges and the dry sloping meadows at the foot of the mountains are well suited for sheep pastures. The soil in the bottom is very fertile, and it was asserted had produced on one farm eighty bushels of Indian corn to the acre. The great fall of the land from the hills southward, and the constant supply of water, eminently adapt this neighbourhood for the establishment of mills and manufactories. The experience of the few settlers was all in favour of the salubrity of the climate. Deer, bears, and wolves are very numerous.

The 11th was a cold, dry, cloudy day, with a strong wind from the north-north-west. The wagon-track towards the German settlement of New Braunfels passed, at a little distance from the hills, through a wide extent of prairie, diversified by a little scattered timber of inferior dimensions. The soil and grass both very good. Towards the south appeared a boundless plain, unmarked by tree or shrub, and slightly undulating. The only living objects I saw during the ride were the deer bounding away over the grassy slopes, and three wolves slinking on the track of one of the herds. A little after mid-day I forded the Guadaloupe, a stream about forty yards wide, the waters bright, sparkling, and rushing with great rapidity over a bed of limestone. On the oppo-

site bank was the German town, containing about 2000 inhabitants, mixed Germans and Americans. The town is built chiefly in one long street, the houses scattered wide apart. A few were frame-buildings, chiefly the dwellings of American settlers. The Germans, who were mostly of the poorest class of emigrants, were lodged in cottages built of compressed earth, or of mud or unbaked bricks, but having a degree of comfort and neatness about them not always seen amongst the Americans. Extensive fields, inclosed with rail fences, were visible for some miles along the course of the river, and scattered cattle-groups dotted the prairie on the opposite side. The hills, covered with timber, were not more than a mile distant from the settlement, and afforded a plentiful supply of cedar. I was pleasingly impressed by the broad, full, healthy looking faces and robust frames of the German peasants, and somewhat even by the stolid countenance and unmoved sleepiness of manner, as a refreshing contrast to the sharp features, gaunt frames, harassed expression, and anxious greedy excitement which prevail amongst Americans.

Upon the edge of the town, amidst a grove of fine timber, a beautifully clear stream poured down from a gorge in the hills, called the Comal Creek. Emerging from an overhanging growth of woodland, it rippled over a bed of pebbles—reminding me of the Scottish mountain rivulets—and disappeared again amongst the green arches. It was exceedingly refreshing to an English eye thus to meet with pure bright streams, after being long accustomed to see and to consume nothing clearer than the diluted mud of the Yellow Stone. The force of habit, however, was differently displayed in the taste of my horse, who, having been for some years a drinker of muddy water—the thick puddle of the Missouri, and the various dark streams which flow into it—indignantly rejected the sparkling liquid of Western Texas; but whenever he met with some pool by the road-side, where the passage of wagons or the trampling of horses had stirred up the soil into a palatable consistency, drank with the utmost eagerness.

Two saw-mills had been established upon the stream, and water-power sufficient to work extensive manufactories is available in the neighbourhood. I found in New Braunfels a luxury seldom attained in the West—a reading-room supplied with periodicals and newspapers, belonging to a German tobacco-dealer, and open to the public without charge.

The German emigrants, although not very industrious nor very enterprising, yet, by slow plodding labour, and regular economical habits, gradually establish themselves in comfort and abundance. A recently arrived settler, one of the few educated men amongst them, contemplated the cultivation of the vine, believing the climate to be eminently adapted for the production of wine of a superior quality. Others proposed the growth of tobacco suitable for the manufacture of the finer qualities of cigars. Some dissatisfaction was experienced at the different crops of wheat obtained during the past season, but the corn had yielded a full harvest. Upon the whole, it seems evident that, when the difficulties of first establishing themselves are once overcome, settlers of the class to which the majority belonged largely better their condition by removal to a new country.

In the evening I continued my journey towards San Antonio. For the first three miles rough farms lay on my right, with houses of logs or mud-walled. The appearance of the country beyond was very beautiful. Above the Guadaloupe river rose a high bank fringed with trees, some two miles distant from the road. After leaving the farms, I entered upon open meadows, sprinkled with little patches of timber. The soil mostly of good quality, but this portion of country somewhat deficient in water-courses. The timber became more scarce as I proceeded, and consisted chiefly of the small tree called musquit, of no value except for fuel and fencing. A little after nightfall I arrived at a homestead on the Cibolo creek, belonging to a Mr. Allen. The usual accommodation to travellers was afforded, abundant provision for my horse, a simple supper, and a bed, which had the unusual advantage of being clean. The charge made was about the same as I commonly paid the farmers in Texas; one dollar and a half for supper, lodging, breakfast, and corn for my horse. Mr. Allen had been settled on the Cibolo two years, and was the first settler on the creek. The climate he represented as somewhat dry for successful cultivation, although he had succeeded in raising an average crop of corn. The deficiency of large timber was also an objection. But these evils he considered fully compensated by the salubrity of the climate, and the abundant pasturage. The Cumanchees had often passed his farm upon predatory expeditions, but never attacked or molested him. A fortnight previously, two white men were found slain with arrows, about three miles from his home.

They were seeking stray cattle under the hills, and were supposed to have encountered an outlying party of Indians. These plundering expeditions of the Cumanchees are becoming comparatively rare, the Texans proving too formidable antagonists to be rashly met; and the unwarlike timid Mexicans, who remain an easy and luxurious prey, on the west of the Rio Grande, are far more tempting than the reception they encounter from American rifles.

The Cumanchees are the only Indians now remaining, or verging upon the line of western settlements, who are not in some degree under the influence of the American government. Having no fixed place of residence, but roaming over a vast tract of country, abundantly supplied with horses and mules, they are enemies to be met only by their own will. When they proceed upon an expedition, each warrior has a led horse, to be used only in war or rapid flight. Thus they appear suddenly within the settlements, drive off as many horses as they can meet with, take a few scalps, and often, before means of resistance can be organized, disappear in the trackless wilderness of the great plains. But when encountered in their retreat, although they fight boldly, they are far from being a match for the Texans, and often suffer severely. A good horse and a good rifle, the knowledge how to use the one and to ride the other, are the necessary acquisitions for safe travelling on the frontier. If a party of travellers encounter Indians on their route, they ride for the nearest patch of timber; and once under that shelter, the Cumanchees have seldom sufficient courage to charge home in the face of the long rifles, and with the certainty of death to the leaders of the party.

On the 12th I rose before "sun-up," as the western people term it, and went out in the clear frosty atmosphere, to a little eminence in the rear of the house. The sky was cloudless, and the east filled with a broad bright light, just before the appearance of the sun. A more tranquil and peaceful scene it were impossible to picture, fitted rather for a gentle shepherd of Arcadia to flute soft measures in, than for the discord most likely to be heard in the mad whooping of savage Indians. The country to the north appeared slightly rolling and broken, diversified with small green meadows encircled by thickets of musquit. Beyond, and to the westward, a range of hills and a belt of timber. On the eastern aspect, a level country of mixed woodland and prairie, whilst towards the south was seen a wide

verdant plain rising in the distance into gently swelling hills.

From the crossing of the Cibolo to San Antonio is a distance of fifteen miles. The land consists of undulating prairie, sprinkled with small timber. To the west lay a wide sea of meadow land, with belts of woodland beyond, and rising peaks in the far distance. The soil in general of good quality, but too arid for successful cultivation. About half way to the town I crossed the Lalow, a small creek of pure water running through a narrow belt of timber. Several new settlers had just commenced erecting log-huts, and fencing in patches of land for cultivation. Amongst the American settlers generally there appeared much ignorance of the value of the country for pastoral purposes, and a want of enterprise in making it available. Accustomed chiefly to agriculture, their attention seemed directed towards the cultivation of the soil in a country which possesses capabilities for successful production far less than any portion of that vast tract of land west of theAlleghanies. On the other hand, it is totally and altogether without equal for pastoral purposes in any portion of the States, and it is probable is capable of raising the finest qualities of stock to an extent surpassing any similar space elsewhere in the world. The beautiful musquit grass which prevails through the western part of Texas, and appears to possess the power of resisting drought and preserving its succulent qualities when the ordinary grasses are withered and deprived of their nutritive qualities, gives a pre-eminence to this tract of country for raising that stock which thrives the best in a dry climate, and the fine breeds of horses, and sheep of the pure Merino breed, are the most suitable and appropriate productions of the country. There exists a large demand for mules upon the sugar plantations of the Mississippi, which might here be produced to any conceivable extent. Land adapted for such purposes, commanding a larger tract of pastoral country than that purchased, can be bought for two shillings an acre.

Four miles from the town, where the springs which produce the San Antonio river have their rise, commences a belt of small timber which continues as far as the town. The town is chiefly surrounded by a plain covered with grass and scrubby bushes, intermixed with diminutive trees, often ornamented with hanging vines. Upon approaching the town, the Mexican church, and the ruins of the Alamo,

are the objects which first strike the attention. The Alamo is a picturesque ruin of an oblong form, having a somewhat abbey-like physiognomy, and refreshing to the mind after so long contemplating the very unsubstantial erections of a new country. A portion of it has been converted into public offices. Passing round the corner of the ruin, I entered the town on the eastern side, between mud-huts, inhabited by the bastard Mexican race, a mixture of the half-reclaimed Indian and the half-savage descendants of the Spanish. I crossed the San Antonio by a bridge of some twenty yards' span—the water below bright, limpid, and running with great velocity—and rode up through the principal street of the town. The Mexican houses presented a very novel aspect, by their more substantial and somewhat antiquated look, as compared with American cities in the west, which seem like the wooden structures of strolling players, always ready to be moved to a new locality. The street was crowded with a mixed population—bronzed Mexicans in a bandit-looking costume, descendants of the Indians of unmixed race, and much darker than their northern brethren; Mexican girls, many of them having considerable pretensions to beauty, and more or less tinged with Indian blood; several negroes; and, congregated about the doors of bar-rooms and drinking shops, were Texan rangers, returned Mexican volunteers, Mississippi gamblers, and others of the scum of American society, carrying rifles, pistols, and bowie-knives, and attired in costume partly military, partly Mexican, partly in the skins and accoutrements of the savage. Passing from the street into the public square, I halted at a most wretched looking inn, filled with a most unpalatable modicum of western vagabonds. Here I found my Virginian friends in a state of inexpressible disgust at the moral condition of San Antonio. All that we had ever heard or met with in the administration of the "wild-justice" of the bowie-knife and repeating-pistol appeared to be here intensified and concentrated. Murders were so common that they were scarcely subjects of comment. The latest amusement of this nature was shooting three bullets through the hat of a dissenting minister, as he walked down the street, because the Texan did not—as he declared with many oaths—admire the shape of it. Fortunately the marksman was good, and the hat only suffered. One "gentleman" was said to have slain three men in the course of a year. The last was of recent occurrence,

and originated in a quarrel which took place in a store close, where an officer of the returned volunteers from Mexico—a notorious scoundrel, and the leader of a gang of desperadoes—rode in on horseback and presented his pistol amidst a group assembled there. A scuffle ensued, which resulted in his own death, being stabbed through the heart with a bowie-knife. The successful combatant, with the prudent intention of preventing any further danger from his adversary, stabbed him six several times after he had fallen. The victor was "bound over to keep the peace." My comrades and myself had been sufficiently familiar with the darker features of the Far West, but here we found a "lower deep;" our imaginations had ventured to picture somewhat of this remote corner of the Union, but we found the colouring paled before the reality. They determined to shake the dust of this iniquitous city off their feet, and the next morning saw them on their way to Lavarra, leaving me to make my comments at my leisure upon this strange state of society.

I should not readily be persuaded that any town in the universe, of like extent, could have furnished forth so many utterly depraved and absolutely reckless scoundrels as San Antonio exhibited every day in her streets. The whole place was in the hands of these desperadoes, and every iniquity practised with the utmost impunity. They were the law, and they were the public opinion. It was with a similar interest to that with which we inspect a menagerie of wild beasts, that I strolled through the town amongst those white savages, as they drank, swore, quarrelled, and gambled together. Amidst them might be seen, almost daily, in horribly ludicrous contrast, some religious procession, or other ceremonies of the Mexican priests. Following the sound of bells into the public square, I perceived a procession of girls in white dresses, carrying flowers, walking behind a coffin ornamented with garlands; several villanous-looking priests walked in front. The church into which I followed the funeral procession is built in the shape of a cross, with a dome at the north end, and a pierced belfry at one extremity of the southern aspect. It is built of stone, covered with stucco—now somewhat in a dilapidated state—but when these deficiencies are gilded over by the soft moonlight of the south, it presents a picturesque Moorish appearance. The walls in the interior are covered with cement, and whitewashed; the altar of wood, ornamented

with some wretched tinsel; above it a small wooden image of the Virgin and child. Round the altar were hung some poor cotton prints, with checked cotton handkerchiefs pinned upon them in a diamond shape. On the western side is a small altar, over which is a figure of Christ, three feet high, carved in wood, painted of a leaden brown colour, dressed in a short tunic of white satin. Below were two statues of the size of life, one in a monk's dress, the other a waxen image of the mother of Christ, in the garb of a nun.

A few days previously, a festival had been held—the greatest feast of the year amongst the Mexican population of San Antonio—to commemorate the appearance of the Virgin—for no especial object that was ever discovered—to some shepherds near the rise of the Guadaloupe, being the only (well authenticated) instance in which "Our Lady of Guadaloupe" ever visited Texas.

PROSPECTS.—New Zealand is essentially the country of the poor man. The soil is productive, food and raiment cheap, the grasses are perennial, and potatoes and cabbages are literally weeds. Pigs, cattle, and sheep find food in all parts of the country, and breed and thrive without watching, as there are no wild dogs or other animals to destroy them, and no risk from droughts or conflagrations. Above all, there is but little physical suffering where there are neither hot summers nor cold winters. Pigs may be purchased from the Maories for a trifle, and I have myself seen a sow and nine pig-a-ninnies bought for a pound; and boneens, too large to pass for sucking-pigs, at from sixpence to a shilling each. All English vegetables and fruits grow exceedingly well, and require but little looking after, as there are no frosts, blights, slugs, or snails of any kind. Bees make honey all the year round, and increase and multiply at an extraordinary rate. From the number of swarms that take to the bush, there is promise of an abundance of wild honey and wax in a few years. With all these sources of comfort and independence, I cannot imagine a country better adapted for a thriving peasantry; and this is not only theoretically the case, but is practically true, as far as I could see. The only fault at present is, that there is too much temptation to withdraw labourers from their regular business; they are too apt to become small shopkeepers, and to depend on tricky dealing with the Maories in tobacco, blankets, and rum. This is an evil that will very soon cure itself, by being overdone, and by the Maories becoming too "'cute."—*Power's New Zealand.*

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT EMIGRATION.*

THE Emigration Commissioners have lately published, in a neat 8vo volume, all that they think fit to communicate on the subject of emigration and colonization that has been going on in the twelve months preceding May, 1849. The Report is neatly written and neatly printed, but that is all: the information is meagre and unsatisfactory. Matters of no manner of importance, such as the blight and rats of Ceylon, occupy undue space, while, on important points, no information is given. Facts which ought to have been included in the body of the work are tacked on in an appendix. Indeed, the book is thoroughly official and red-tapish; it looks well, but will not bear examination. Several useless tables are printed, but the valuable analysis of emigration obtained from Mr. Monsell's motion is omitted.

These errors of omission and commission we can more usefully mark in their proper places in the following abridged Facts and Figures:—

NORTH AMERICA.—The emigration during the year 1840 amounted to 219,298. Of these, 182,233 proceeded to the United States, and only 31,065 to the British colonies. The Irish formed 129,576 of this emigration, of whom 59,675 proceeded direct from Ireland, and 129,576 from Liverpool. "It has been ascertained, that the amount paid in the United States for passages, or remitted through houses at Liverpool and in Ireland for intending emigrants (not including the house of Baring, Brothers, at Liverpool), was, during the year 1848, upwards of 460,000*l*."

We would call attention to the strong evidence which this remittance of nearly half a million sterling—from the employed in America to the destitute in Ireland—affords against two favourite prejudices of our Colonial Office—the prejudice against Irishmen as emigrants, and against cheap land. The warm domestic affections of the Irish who have emigrated in former years, have led them to defray three-fourths of the Irish emigration of 1848. In the face of this

* Ninth General Report of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners (1849).

circumstance, the Colonial Commissioners not long since issued instructions to their country agents for Australian emigration, which were coarsely but truthfully translated by one of them into a conspicuous notice on the door of his office, that "No Irish Need Apply."

Again, there can be no doubt that the United States is enabled to absorb, year after year, hundreds of thousands of labouring emigrants chiefly through the facilities afforded for acquiring land, the cultivation of land constantly affording an investment for savings; and affording, at the same time, a profit for the cultivator, and a vacant place for the newly-arrived emigrant. In our American Colonies, we alienated our lands, by square miles at a time, to non-cultivators; and in our Australian Colonies we impede as much as possible the purchase of land by those who would cultivate it, and, as in America, send for their relatives to assist them in cultivating it.

The emigration into New York in 1848 was, Irish, 93,061; English, 23,062; Scotch, 6,415. The emigrants have arrived in better condition than formerly in consequence of regulations enforced by Acts of Congress for better ventilation and diet on board American ships, and also in consequence of the "liner" packet ships having been compelled, by the competition of steam vessels, to rely much on steerage passengers.

CANADA.—The total immigration into Canada during the year 1848 was 27,939.

From England		6,034
„ Ireland		16,582
„ Scotland		3,086
„ Germany		1,395
„ the Lower Ports		842
		27,939
Of these there proceeded—		
To the United States	7,355	
To New Brunswick	56	
		7,411
Remained in Canada—		
East of Kingston	2,534	
West of Kingston	17,994	
		20,528
		27,939

"The great falling off of the immigration into Canada Mr. Buchanan attributes to the provisions of the Colonial Act of last year, and to the uncertainty, even more than to the amount, of the taxes imposed by it. In their present Session, the Legislature of Canada have felt justified in reducing the heavy charges imposed by the Act of 1848. By the Act recently passed, the Emigrant Tax is reduced to 7*s.* 6*d.* a head on adults, and 5*s.* a head on children from 5 to 15, if embarked under the sanction of her Majesty's Government and certified by the officer of customs at the port of embarkation, and to 10*s.* a head on passengers embarked without such sanction. No tax is payable for children under five years of age; but the additional rate of 40*s.* for every passenger not included in the Passengers' List is retained.

Mr. Buchanan, although he states that the agricultural districts are in a healthy and thriving condition, and that the improvement in waste lands proceeds with some spirit, yet adds that, for unskilled labour there is at present little or no demand, and that for artizans and mechanics the prospects of employment are less encouraging than they have been for some years. He therefore declares himself unable to hold out inducements for the immigration of any considerable number of labourers during the present season, "although the circumstances are peculiarly favourable to small capitalists who contemplate buying land and settling."

AUSTRALIA AND THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—Between the 7th November, 1847, and the 17th May, 1849, there have been despatched 115 ships, filled with free or assisted emigrants as shown in the following table:—

	Ships.	ADULTS.		CHILDREN.		Total.
		M.	F.	M.	F.	
Sydney . . .	40*	3,227	3,746	1,420	1,263	9,656
Port Philip . .	37	3,103	3,453	1,295	1,225	9,076
Adelaide . .	34	2,808	3,164	1,410	1,249	8,631
Cape of Good Hope	4	338	240	106	111	795
Total . ..	115	9,476	10,603	4,231	3,848	28,158

* One of these ships landed 120 emigrants at Port Philip.

Of these persons, 18,611 were despatched in 1848.

In 1845, the number of emigrants who proceeded to Australia was	830
In 1846	2000
In 1847	5000

Under the regulations adopted in 1848 for granting passages to parties who were not formerly considered eligible for a free passage, on their paying a certain sum in addition to the usual contribution, the number of persons contributing the money set down in the following table were forwarded to the four Colonies named:—

To Sydney . . .	667	£2,508 10 0
To Melbourne . .	987	3,740 0 0
To Adelaide . . .	896	3,318 0 0
To Cape of Good Hope .	442	773 10 0
Total . .	2992	£10,340 0 0

From the Ragged Schools 150 scholars have been despatched at an expense of 10*l.* a head, the surplus expense being defrayed by private contribution.

From Workhouses, 71 young women have been sent out on payment by the respective Unions of 4*l.* each, in addition to the usual deposits.

Of Calais Emigrants, a number not stated—why we are at a loss to conceive—were sent out on the same terms.

Irish Orphans.—According to the Report, 219 female Irish orphans were sent by the ship *Earl Grey* to Sydney. Turning to appendix 8, we find the number stated at 205. Of these girls, 37 had been despatched to Moreton Bay, and 12 to Maitland, and 110 had obtained places in Sydney. It is certainly not wise policy to place these girls in Sydney; they are of a class well calculated to make good wives for settlers. They ought to have been distributed according to Mrs. Chisholm's principle, as servants among the married agricultural settlers of the interior.

By the latest accounts from Sydney and Port Philip, it would not be prudent to despatch more than three ships a month to the former, and two ships a month to the latter. Since the commencement of 1848, ships have been despatched at the rate of rather more than two a month to each of these districts.

We look in vain for any statement of the amount of funds expended since the last Report on emigration to New South Wales, or of the balance now available for that purpose.

We have, however, some remarkably useless statistics. For instance, a comparison between the increase of population and cultivated land in Canada and New South Wales—two countries having nothing in common. It seems that, "while the increase of cultivated land since 1839 is in Upper Canada 69 per cent., that in New South Wales is 72 per cent. during the same period. The proportion of the cultivated land to the population, in Canada, being about three acres and four-fifths, but in New South Wales no more than four-fifths of an acre to each inhabitant." The latter figures show that the comparison is about as apt as Fluellen's between Monmouth and Macedon.

South Australia.—Since the 1st of January 1848, there have been despatched to this colony 8382 emigrants, and since 1846, when the population was 22,390 souls, 13,499 have been despatched at the expence of the land fund, besides voluntary emigration. The mortality on this large number was under 2 per cent., and of this three-fourths were children. This is the best possible evidence of the excellence of the shipping arrangements of the commissioners—one of the few matters deserving praise.

Orphan Irish Girls.—Two hundred and thirty Irish orphan girls, all upwards of fourteen years of age, and eight children, arrived at Port Adelaide in October, 1848, after a voyage of ninety-one days, without one death. "At the end of fourteen days from the date of arrival, not one orphan fit for service was unemployed; seventy applicants could not be supplied, and 200 more girls would readily have met with situations." It is recommended that 300 or 400 young females should be sent to the colony in the ensuing year (1849) of whom English and Scotch girls should form a due proportion. The applicants were not, of course, aware that the orphans found in Irish workhouses, from the fact of the very recent introduction of a poor law into that country, are usually of a superior class, and receive a superior education to those of England, where they are too often children of a *pauper race.* In some unions an excellent and useful education is given; in others the girls are not fit for any sort of service. They can neither cook, nor scrub a room, make a bed, wash a blanket, read or write fluently, nor do anything, except eat.

Of the Calais Work-people.—201 statute adults (that is, taking two children under fourteen years old, and three children under seven as one adult) were sent to South Aus-

tralia. It is an instance of the slovenly mode in which this Report is drawn, that no distinct statement is given of the number or destination of the other Calais Emigrants, or of the young girls sent from Irish workhouses.

TOTAL EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.—By turning to the Appendices we are enabled to compile the following summary of "*Emigrants sent to Australian Colonies by public funds*":—

	Adults.		Children under 14.		Total.
	M.	F.	M.	F.	
Sydney, 1847	199	226	100	48	573
——— 1848, to 5th Jan. 1849 . . .	2118	2467	919	831	6335*
——— 25th Jan. to 12th May . . .	910	1053	401	384	2748
To which must be added emigrants nominated by land purchasers in Moreton Bay . .	33	32	20	25	110
Total .	3260	3778	1440	1288	9766
Port Philip, 1847 . .	104	412	63	57	336
——— 1848 . .	2173	2081	868	830	5952
——— 1849, to 17th May . .	826	1260	364	338	2788
Nominated by land-purchasers . .	53	41	18	18	130
Total .	3156	3794	1313	1243	9206
South Australia, 1848 .	1913	2173	988	842	5922
——— 1849 .	810	916	376	358	2460
Total .	2723	3089	1364	1200	8382

The above table gives us a view of the character of the total emigration to Australia up to the latest returns, and is useful, because there is a constant re-emigration between the three colonies.

* 240 sent to Moreton Bay, and 184 to Twofold Bay.

ASSISTED PASSAGES.—The following trades, to the number of 834, have received assisted passages, and 300 more "of the labouring class, difficult to classify."

1. Workers in Metal—(Smith and Brass-workers, 29; Blacksmiths, 18; Tinmen, 14) . .	61
2. Workers in Wood and Stone, &c.—(Carpenters, 128; Joiners, 10; Sawyers, 3; Wheelwrights, 18; Coopers, 7; Millwrights, 3; Bricklayers, 38; Plasterers, 7; Masons, 11) . . .	225
3. Persons employed in Agriculture—(Farmers, 12; Agricultural labourers, 156; Shepherds, 10; Gardeners, 25; Dairymen, 3). . .	206
4. Servants—(Domestic Servants, 27 male; 140 female)	167
5. Clothing—(Hatters, 3; Boot and Shoemakers, 32; Tailors, 36)	71
6. Miscellaneous—(Painters and Glaziers, 30; Engineers, 6; Labourers and others, 9; Printers, 9; Bakers, 27; Butchers, 13; Harness-makers, 15)	109
7. Others of the labouring class difficult to classify	300
Total . . .	1139

FOREIGN EMIGRATION.—Three ships have been despatched from Hamburgh with 450 emigrants on board for Port Philip. The Commissioners remark, "as this was done before the emigrants had been approved by this Board, or any definitive arrangements sanctioned, it is uncertain what amount of bounty the authorities will feel justified in paying on their introduction."

Here, again, for any useful purpose, the circumstance of foreign emigration might as well have been left out of the Report. We know that the Australian colonists are very desirous of obtaining a large body of German vine-dressers, in order to develop the wine-growing resources of their country. There are thousands of acres fit for vineyards, and fit for nothing else. German emigration, from the deeply national character of the people, is unsatisfactory, unless numerous. Thousands of respectable Germans on the Rhine are anxious to emigrate, and so now are many Hungarians; but the torpid inefficiency of our Colonial office, with its almost Austrian impediments of rules and regulation, will prevent our deriving much advantage from this movement

New Zealand.—Between November 1847 and November 1848, there sailed of passengers of all classes for New Zealand 1005. Of these 219 were cabin or intermediate, and 786 steerage. Of the whole number, seventy-three proceeded to Wellington, 135 to Nelson, 5 to New Plymouth, 757 to Otago, and 35 destination not known. Considering the extensive and expensive machinery in operation for colonizing New Zealand, the results are insignificant, especially as powerful religious influences were brought to bear on colonizing Otago. But no doubt the high price of land has been a great drawback. Two companies of pensioners have been forwarded by government to Auckland, in the Northern Island, in addition to the six companies already established there. One consisting of 88 men with their families, 262 persons; and the other 75 men with their families, 259 persons. These raise the pensioners' force in the colony to 643 men. The expense of sending these pensioners is to be charged on the land revenue of the colony. At the first sale of land in the neighbourhood of one of the pensioner villages, the sum of 272*l.* was realised as the price of a little more than two acres of land, which the governor states would not, a few months previously, have realised 5*l.* The Commissioners cite this fact as a proof of the commercial wisdom of this expensive kind of immigration.

We must know who bought the land; in what sized lots, and what they realised from them in the following twelve months, before we can take this conclusion for granted. The price seems too enormous to be profitable to the purchasers, and we cannot forget, as the Commissioners seem to do, that, in South Australia and Port Philip, similar purchases, cited as proofs of prosperity at the time, led to the ruin of the landholders.

Statutable Emigrants.—We constantly meet with cases of excellent emigrants rejected, because they do not come within the description of the printed rules; and yet we find exceptions made in favour of Calais workmen, ragged school boys, including, under that head, grown men, with their wives, children, and large cloaks of hypocrisy, two shiploads of Dorset and Wilts paupers, and 300 men whose trades could not be specified. The exceptions certainly do not prove the rule right which rejected such men as Patrick Dore (p. 169, 1st series).

An appendix, containing a return of the emigration from

the United Kingdom, from 1825 to 1848, shows that, during that period, 1,985,686 persons have emigrated, giving a yearly average of 82,736. It is, however, incomplete. We are not furnished with the materials for ascertaining the emigration to South Australia in 1847. We should also be glad to know from what parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland, whether agricultural or manufacturing, whether inland or coast, the emigrants were chiefly drawn. But on these important points the volume tells us nothing.

The Emigration of the first four months of 1847, 1848, and 1849, was—1847, 90,714; 1848, 74,929; 1849, 401,701.

EMIGRATION FUND.—We look in vain throughout this Report and the bulky appendices for any distinct information as to the funds in hand from land-sales, for defraying the cost of emigration to New South Wales. A studied mystery is observed on this subject, into which we shall venture to penetrate in our next article.

We are only told that "Lord Grey" has directed Sir Charles Fitzroy to raise 100,000*l.* on the security of the land revenue, for the purpose of emigration; and authorized him to consent to any measure for creating a funded debt to the extent of 300,000*l.*, chargeable on the general revenue, applicable to the same purpose.

And we are also informed that "the balance remaining in the hands of the Commissioners for emigration to South Australia on the 1st of January 1849, amounted to 54,000*l.* Since that date, ships have been despatched at the rate of two a month."

A WARNING TO LAND-PURCHASERS.—On looking at a map of Otago, it cannot fail to strike the eye of any unprejudiced observer, that our prosperity as a town must entirely depend on flocks of sheep and herds of cattle. In fact, we do not possess, in any part of the district, land suitable for the success of agricultural pursuits. The suburban sections, in nine cases out of ten, will be worthless as farms for years to come, and then only after an immense outlay in the shape of clearing, draining, and fencing. While for grazing we have a wide field only waiting to be filled with stock.—*Otago News, Feb.* 17, 1849.

VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.—A thousand bushels of malt have been exported to England. The mercantile result does not appear.

HYDROPATHY FOR SNAKE BITES.—A correspondent of the *Sydney Herald*, 10th Feb. 1849, relates how a bull terrier bitten by a snake of the most venomous kind, voluntarily immersed himself in the river, and after severe illness entirely recovered.

SKETCHES OF CANADIAN LIFE*.

UNDER the form of a Canadian tale, the author has given his experience of the career of a gentleman emigrant in that country. His "scenes" are evidently painted from nature, and compensate, by their truthfulness, for their want of artistic finish. It is certainly the book that gentlemen emigrants should read. Canada has long been a favourite resort for our better educated emigrants, and for retired officers of both services. The facility with which it may be reached—the healthiness of its climate, and the large British population of a superior class already settled there—the cheapness of living and education, and the absence of taxation—render it in many respects a most desirable emigration field, and outbalance the length of the winters, and the want of a few easily-cultivable waste lands.

But nine-tenths of the parties who emigrate have previously fixed their minds upon becoming owners of landed estates, and by far the majority desire to engage in agricultural or pastoral pursuits. It may be unwise, but such is undoubtedly the case, according to our experience, and that we believe is of more than ordinary range. The question then arises,—Can gentlemen-farmers, performing the chief work of their farms with hired labour, make a profit in Canada on wild land, or on cleared land? We think not, as we have often stated, except under exceptionable circumstances. We know of no new country in which a pure gentleman-farmer can make money; and the author of these sketches agrees with us as to Canada, and gives his reasons. We quote, reversing the author's order, putting the practical conclusions first, and producing the picturesque bits afterwards.

GENTLEMEN-FARMERS IN THE BACKWOODS.—"Well Drayton," said Tom Nichol, addressing the host, "how did your wheat turn out this year? Are you going to make your fortune by it?"

"Fortune!" echoed Drayton, "make our fortune! I wish with all my heart we could make our *bread* by it—and that's what we've never done yet."

"Why, I'm surprised at that," replied Nichol. "I saw your

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* "Sketches of Canadian Life, Lay and Eclesiastical, illustrative of Canada and the Canadian Church, by a Presbyter of the Diocese of Toronto." London, David Bogue.

wheat a few weeks before harvest, and it looked uncommonly well; I thought you would have had a glorious crop."

"So it would have been; but before the ears were half filled the 'rust' struck it, and shrivelled up the grain, so that it was scarcely worth cutting."

"You are no worse off than your neighbours, if that is any consolation," observed Captain Conway. "My wheat escaped the rust, it is true, but hands were so scarce, that before I could get it cut a great deal shed on the ground, and then the wet weather came on, and what was not shed sprouted in the ear, and so what bread we have is regular 'stick-jaw:' in fact, it is more like very stiff paste than anything else that I'm acquainted with."

"We are a remarkably successful set of farmers," said O'Neil, in a dolorous tone. "I could'nt get any new land cleared last year for fall wheat in consequence of house-building, and therefore I sowed upon the stubble and harrowed it till I was half dead. Indeed, my feelings were almost as much harrowed as the field, and the return was a most magnificient crop of *chess*. I verily believe I won't get the seed back."

* * * * * *

"I shall apply to my friend St. Harry, for I hear he has been selling lots of wheat, and consequently must be revelling in this world's wealth."

"You never made a greater mistake in your life," replied Harry; "it is true that I did not suffer much from the rust, except round the edges of the field, or where the log heaps were burnt; and I was fortunate enough to get the crops under cover before the wet set in. But what of that? Though I sold some fifty bushels to Notions, the storekeeper, he would'nt give me more than three-and-sixpence a bushel for it, and then the rascal made me take it out in 'store pay,' though I don't want a thing out of his trumpery shop. The only thing I could do was to give some of the men an order on the store for the amount of their wages; and it was lucky that amount was not great, or I should have been bankrupt."

"You're a remarkably lucky fellow," said Morris; "for you are the first gentleman-farmer in the settlement that I've heard of who has ever sold anything. For my part, I am so accustomed to pay two or three great hulking fellows ten dollars a month to do me the favour of eating up everything the farm produces, and sundry barrels of pork and flour produced by some other farm, that the idea of selling anything appears absurd."

"But how in the world is it," asked Drayton, "that the common people about us seem to be getting on so well? Some of their clearings are almost as large as ours; and *they* seem to have plenty to sell whenever *we* want anything. There are plenty of families about us here who, when they came, hadn't a shilling, who now seem to want for nothing."

"I don't think it is very difficult to account for," said Harry; "in the first place they have been accustomed to labour from their childhood; and what seems privation to us is comfort to them. For instance, we have pigs, and they have pigs; we fatten our pigs and eat them; they fatten their pigs and sell them to us, and live upon potatoes themselves. So with eggs, butter, poultry, flour, and everything we need, and *they* can do without; and yet they don't do without them entirely either, for after we have bought these things from them, we, as Morris says, pay them handsome wages to come and help us to eat them. They do all their own work, and then for 'a consideration' they come and help us to do ours, during which operation they must be well *fed*. Now, the result of this state of things is, that in consequence of our consuming their produce and labour, our money is being transferred into their pockets, and we are becoming poorer, and they are becoming richer."

"Humph!" said Captain Conway, "an extremely pleasing view of our position and prospects in these delectable backwoods. I can tell you that I for one feel myself to be in very different circumstances from those in which I expected to have been by this time. I've got rid of some 1500*l.* since I came here, and upon my honour I've got very little to show for it."

"Without wishing to undervalue your property, Captain Conway," said Harry, "I'm sure you might advertise it in all the papers in Canada, and you would not get 500*l.* for it; consequently, you have expended, during the five years you have been here, the sum of 200*l.* per annum, in order that you and your family might encounter every possible hardship, suffer all manner of inconvenience, and place your children in a position of the utmost possible disadvantage."

Unpromising as were the returns, according to the above quoted dialogue of farming in the backwoods, towards the end of the volume we find that cleared farms are not much more remunerative to the non-working class. The talkers are the hero turned into a Canadian missionary, and an ex-lawyer settled on a farm near the chief town of Western Canada.

"You have one comfort, however, for which not only you, but the country at large, ought to be thankful, and that is that there is a fine promise of an abundant wheat crop this year. I think I never saw the fields look more beautiful than they are doing just now."

"They do, indeed, look splendidly," returned Osborne. "But I tell you what, parson, I am beginning to have doubts as to farming in Canada being so profitable an employment as I once thought it."

"You mean *gentleman*-farming, I suppose?"

"Of course I do. There can be no doubt whatever of its proving most profitable to the yeoman farmer."

"What you represent as doubts in your mind are certainties in

mine," observed Vernon. "I have now been many years in Canada, and have watched things closely; and the result to which I have come is this, that the gentleman-farming which we *usually* have here will, in nine cases out of ten, prove a losing concern."

"And yet," said Osborne, "when I first came here I felt very sanguine. We are near Toronto; the land and the roads are good; we can send everything our farms produce to market, and generally can get the money for it; and it is undeniable that the yeomen farmers about us are getting rich, and are able to purchase land for their children."

"Very true," replied Vernon. "And when I gave up the mad scheme of farming in the backwoods, so impressed was I with the certainty and success that would attend the same occupation, in such a locality as this, that I had fully resolved to devote myself to it. I have seen abundant reason since then, however, to change my opinion. He not only has skill, strength, and knowledge of the calling to which he has been trained, but he does all his own work, keeps no servants, and has no appearance to make. Now, *you* can't do this—you have only your own pair of hands, which are not, owing to your previous habits, very efficient, either as regards skill or strength; and therefore, if you don't keep servants, you must give up farming. Now, the result of the difference which exists between you is simply this,—when the yeoman farmer has sold his produce, the money is his own, and is probably put in the savings bank to buy a farm for his son; when you have done the same thing with your crops, the money is not your own, for it has to be put into the pockets of your labourers, in the shape of wages. Now, I for one do not look upon this as very astonishing. If the yeoman farmer forsook his plough, and, taking up your calling, undertook to conduct a case before a court of justice, would you be surprised if he utterly failed? Then why should it occasion so much surprise and disappointment, if, when you forsake the occupation to which you have been bred, and take up his trade, of which you know nothing, and for which you are unfitted, want of success should, to a great extent, attend your efforts?"

"It is certainly not very much to be wondered at," said Osborne, shrugging his shoulders; "but still I think that I have learnt a good deal about farming, and could manage pretty well if it was not, as I said just now, for the wages, which run away with all the profit one can make. By the time one has hired men to plough the land, put in the seed, cut and carry the crops to the barn, thrash, clean, and bag up the grain, take it to market, and paid tolls, market-fees, and the tear and wear of horses, harness, and wagons, all that the produce brings will scarcely do more than pay their wages."

"I am quite sure of that," answered Vernon; "and hence I feel assured *that no gentleman in Canada, if he is destitute of other*

sources of income, can live upon a farm, if all the operations of that farm are to be carried on by hired labour."

WHAT A MIDDLE-CLASS MAN CAN DO IN CANADA.—That it is an admirable country for the farmer, mechanic, and labourer, is admitted on all hands, for they immediately betake themselves to the several employments to which they have been accustomed; and as there is generally abundant demand for their skill and strength, they are almost sure to prosper, though, of course, they may expect some difficulties, perhaps, at the outset. If a family of respectability comes here with only four, five, or six hundred pounds in the world (and many have come with much less), it cannot fail but they will have a great deal to contend with; though, even in such circumstances, they are more likely to do well here than elsewhere. By the mere fact of bringing it to this country, your 250*l.* per annum becomes 300*l.* If this sum arises from money vested in the funds, or other securities, and if you have the power of removing it to this colony, the legal rate of interest here, being double what you can obtain in England, makes your 300*l.* into 600*l.*, while there are many safe and honourable investments which annually yield seven and eight per cent. The loose money with which you spoke of purchasing a farm, might still be expended in that manner, not, however, that you might lose money by farming it yourself, but simply as an investment; and good land is one of the best, because safest, investments in the country. If the farm is well situated, the rent will generally pay you six per cent. upon the purchase-money, and the principal is always increasing, owing to the rapid rise which takes place in the value of property in this country. "Do you see that farm on the opposite hill," said he, pointing to some beautiful rolling fields on the neighbouring rise; "not more than two years ago the owner offered it for sale for about 800*l.*, and could not find a purchaser; at this moment he would not accept 1500*l.*, though it only consists of one hundred acres." Were I in your position, I should be inclined to purchase a small quantity of land in the neighbourhood of some of our larger towns, on some of the main roads leading into Toronto, for instance. There you could build according to your own taste, keep your horses and carriage, and enjoy the society which is generally to be found in such localities. You ought to have nothing more to do with farming than allowing your man to cut hay, and raise oats for your horses, and such other things as were within his unaided power. You might thus, by good managment and his exertions, enjoy many of the comforts of a farm. You might have your own poultry, eggs, milk, butter, and so forth, while most of the work would be done by the man whom you would have to keep, even if you had no land at all. Of course I have spoken on the supposition of your being able to bring the capital, which produces your 250*l.* sterling per annum, to this country, as, by so doing, you would more than double your income. On the first-

named sum you could live in a very comfortable style—give your children a first-rate education—save money, and be a person of much greater consequence than you would be at home with six times the amount.

An appendix to this volume shows that a first-rate-education may be obtained in Toronto at from 6*l.* for day scholars, to 30*l.* for boarders, at the Upper Canada College.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

[*We hope those who approve of our plan and principles will continue to forward us genuine Letters from Emigrants.*]

A large number of letters from America and Australia are in type, but delayed for want of space.

JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE TO ADELAIDE—*continued from page* 31.

Sunday, Nov. 19*th.*—We are about twenty degrees past the equator; the past fortnight has tired all the people exceedingly; we have lost four infants and one adult female during that time. It is a great error to suppose that the scale of provisions laid down is sufficient. It is not so; because, after paring off what is nauseous, and taking waste from cooking, and what from want of room to husband any leavings, people find themselves almost without any supply at all when meal time comes. Persons with young children who came out unprovided are running all over the ship, often to beg, buy, or steal, from the more fortunate who have comforts for their children. In fact, people with several children to attend to, as in my case, must not expect to reach Australia with all their family, unless they do take care to have supplies to which they can have access in case of need. The sickness has been very severe and long continued, and numbers are still as weak as they well can be. My wife has been thrown back again by taking medicine after eating the indigestible hard biscuit, and she is now lying too weak to get up and dress. You would be astonished if you could see my Robert; he only of us all eats the biscuit and salt butter, the hard beef and the fat pork, and thrives upon it; he has now a fine, open, fat, full face, with eyes like stars, and sleeps surprisingly well, and is on deck all the day long as merry as any lark that ever sang in spring. Henry finds very few things to his mind. Mary Jane is getting round, and not particular now about her food. Baby, too, looking like himself again, and eats baked flour and preserved milk and gruel with enjoyment; Emma and myself are both in health, with relish for the pork and preserved potatoes, but sadly done up through excessive fatigue. By all means recommend your emigrating friends to have a barrel of flour with them, and preserved yeast and baking powders, carbonate of soda, and rice; of all the dry goods supplied to us, three times the quantity would not be a whit

too much; flour, raisins, and jams, everybody loves in some form or other; our pickles have kept good thus far, but the jams would not safely pass the line. The almost universal feeling among the people on board is, that Adelaide ought to be a rare place to compensate for all the suffering and labour of the voyage. The fact is, many people are here with very exaggerated and absurd ideas of what they are to be and to do in South Australia; and lots of them, who probably did not get meat food to eat once in a week on land, have made themselves ill by their piggish behaviour on board. I have much regretted we omitted to bring some of Pursell's arrowroot biscuits; I think they would have saved us a deal of suffering. We consider the progress we have made is very satisfactory, and the captain holds out to us the hope that we shall eat our new year's dinner in Adelaide. *Friday, Dec. 1st.*—We are now about forty degrees south latitude and eight degrees west longitude; therefore rounding the Cape of Good Hope, at a distance of about 600 miles. We shall not put in there, and, as our course now is nearly east and the wind right aft of the ship, we are in a fair way of being at Adelaide on the first of the new year. It is now very cold all the day long, like a sunny December fine frosty day in England, only we have daylight from four in the morning till eight o'clock at night. My wife and all the children are improving in health wonderfully, and getting up their appetites with a vengeance; in fact, we begin now to find the biscuit eatable, and if we did not, the allowance of food would not half satisfy us. We feel as if a nice hour's walk on land would be a great treat; and nearly everybody is picturing to themselves the enjoyment to be had on landing at Adelaide over a good dinner of fresh meat and soft bread. The steward here charges only 8*d.* per pound for soft bread; but you must see my letter to Mr. Leaver, Hatter, of London Wall, for more particulars of this sort; as yet we have had no suitable opportunity of sending letters to England, and therefore I expect I shall hear from you long before this comes to your hand. *Saturday, Dec. 9th.*—We have made rapid sail during the past week, with strong westerly winds and the ship rolling from side to side tremendously, capsizing lots of things, and telling of accidents by flood though not by field; some severe falls have been met with in consequence, but to-day all is right again, and we are going on at a good rate, about forty-one degrees south latitude, and twenty-one degrees longitude east of the meridian of Greenwich. *Thursday, Dec. 14th.*—If George Adcock or other friends with children are coming out, be sure advise them, above all things, to be supplied with a barrel of good wheaten flour bread; soft bread is the best thing of all others that young and old long after; and if an emigrant wants to know the two best things to bring with him, they are flour and water, with baking powder or yeast, or milk for the former, and a filter for the latter. All my family are wonderfully improving in health now, and I hope we shall find our stock of provisions hold us out to the

end of the voyage. Only note the age of some of the people here. A widow, aged 55, with her son, who has been two years off and on without work, a coachmaker in London, and three daughters; another widow, 49, with large numbers of sons and daughters, and an old dame, aged 72, with descendants too numerous to mention. There are young men who month after month have tried to get employment without avail in England, till their hearts sickened, and married people who have found the ship's provisions so much better than they were used to as to make themselves ill by eating. By no means let people come here who want drawing rooms and boudoirs, who cannot accommodate themselves to circumstances of fatigue, suffering, weariness and privation, who cannot make beds, scrub decks, cook victuals, and it all under very disagreeable and disadvantageous circumstances; and, finally, cannot by the anticipation of the benefit to follow, bear up under the trials and exertions that now exist. An emigrant ship is not the place for them. "Sidney's Australian Hand-Book," price One Shilling, has some useful remarks in it, especially about provisions and the mode of packing eggs. Any one laying out a guinea or two at Hemming and Burton's auction rooms, 3, Broadway, Ludgate Hill, upon a cheap lot of needles, pins, thread, sewing silk, and Irish linen, may do very well selling them out to the emigrants on board. Remnants of silks and of cloth may also be sold to advantage; but it is to be noted that everything of steel rusts if once exposed to the sea air. If a party here had hair pins, and knitting and netting needles, he might sell some to a profit. Lots of people have worn out all their shoes, and are nearly bare in consequence, and several who expected to find one or two old dresses do for the voyage, have found nearer half-a-dozen requisite. Everything washed aboard seems spoiled, so that we have had as little washed as possible. There is a rumour here, that at Adelaide we get the deposit-money we paid in London returned to us, and I heartily wish it may turn out to be true, for according to all accounts the item of washing alone on land will be no small matter, as the charges are said to be very high. Let your emigrants all bring their feather beds and pillows in their boxes. *Friday, Dec. 22nd.*—Our few last days have been boisterous, and the ship has tossed us about tremendously, so that falls and bruises and breakages have been abundant; the open hatches and step ladders are very dangerous with so many young children. Yesterday was aunt Coombe's birthday, and our young people had a capital small plumb cake made in honour of the day, with fruit husbanded through the voyage for the occasion. We are to-day about the longitude of St. Paul's and Amsterdam, and about forty-two south latitude, so fourteen days' good sail will bring us to anchor at Adelaide. On one of the boisterous days we sailed 245 miles in twenty-four hours, being an excess of ten knots per hour average. But no homeward ship had been seen since my last notices. Bread, bread, more soft bread, is the all-absorbing food desired here now. Some

people here are anticipating the delight of a carouse on landing, others the joys of Australian mutton chops, others good tea with good milk, and my young ones are promised a whole penny roll apiece. We have daylight now from half past three o'clock in the morning till half past eight o'clock at night; but the cold has been very severe. *January, 9th,* 1849.—I have had several reports and documents to get ready, and am still busy about them, so must, as we expect to be at anchor to-morrow, simply say that another death has been added to the number previously recorded; that Christmas day was merrily passed; that the old year out and the new one in was sung with all honours; that contrary winds have delayed us latterly; that we are employed upon a thorough clean up; that several lectures I delivered last week were accepted by the emigrants; that the captain and surgeon are on the best terms with me; that another letter shall follow this with all convenient despatch, and a full, true, and particular account of my doings and whereabouts, be despatched to you. God bless you, farewell. ROBERT.

FROM AN IRISH FARMER.

Schoharie, State of New York, July 8th 1849.

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER, BROTHERS AND SISTERS,—I take this favourable opportunity of writing these few lines to you, hoping to find you all in good health as this leaves me at present, thanks be to God for all his blessings towards us. Dear father and mother, before I say any more I hope Mr. Daniel Bremace and Mrs. Bremace are all in good health; I dreamt as I came from New York to Albany that Mr. Bremace was very sick, but I hope he was well at that time, which was about the 8th of May. Dear father and mother, I will let you know how we got along in the voyage, and indeed it was dreadful for a part of the time; the cholera was in the ship between ten and twelve days, by which we lost eighteen passengers, and amongst them we lost John Barry; we had been only one day on sea when we all got sea sick; John Barry did not get sea sick, but he was very cowardly since he lost sight of land; then he took the cramps, and I bathed him in warm water every half hour for a day and a night, untill I got him well of the cramp, and then, for the want of proper nourishment, and having no doctor on board, he died after seven or eight days' sickness; I did not sleep during the time he was sick more than two hours until he died; may the Lord have mercy on his soul. Dear father and mother, we had a very favourable voyage only for the sickness. We were on the banks of Newfoundland, which was in nine days, half way to New York, though we had a fog and calm weather; there was no case of cholera until we reached there, then it continued for ten or twelve days very brief, so as we thought there would not one of us live; but thanks be to God that brought us safe. We had a speedy passage, and reached Guarrenteere

Island in twenty-four days, which is about seventeen miles and a half from New York, and we had to stay there for three days, and the reason we were delayed on account of the sickness. It is very easy for a man to say at home "I will go to America," but it is the other way; as for my part, I would as leave to be on sea as on land, but others differ from me, and only for Mary being with me I would see the West Indies. The captain and mate did want me to go with them, for when I got rid of the sea sickness I worked along with the sailors. I tell you that America is not the place at all that we think at home; as for a young man or a young woman, they can do very well here, or a man that would have money, and take a farm of land, and having some capital to go through it, would do very well here. It is quite a different way to till land here as they do at home; they do not get half the labour with it. May God bless the good gentleman, that is Mr. Goold, that sent us here, we are in a good place; I am in a better place here than at home; I would not go home if I got the upper part of Robt. Brien's house free from rent, poor rates, and taxes. May God bless the man that sent us to this place, and that is Mr. Wyndham Goold; I return him sincere thanks. Dear father and mother, I hope you are in good health, and I hope Mr. Goold is in good health, and all inquiring friends and neighbours. Dear father and mother, we took the boat for Albany, a distance of 200 miles from New York, which cost Mary and me one dollar each, and Captain Thomas Daniel gave Peggy Griffin a half dollar when I told him how she was situated. We left New York at six o'clock on Thursday evening, and were in Albany on the following morning; we walked from Albany to Schoharie, a distance of thirty-five miles, and it being a warm day, we stopped at an Irishman's house here, and indeed there is not many of them in it; there is not many Catholics here, there is no chapel nearer to us than Albany, and that is thirty-five miles from us. We stopped here on Friday night, and I walked about the village on Saturday to see could I get anything to do, and I was not long out when I got a place for Mary at 26*s.* a month of this money, with the county clerk, and about an hour after I got a place for myself at ten dollars a month. I am now nearly two months with him, working on a small farm of land he has, and he likes me well himself; he keeps a hardware shop, and is a very rich man. I will be leaving him next Saturday. The three of us are within a pistol shot of each other. I went with Mary's master twenty-two miles, where he has a farm of land. Write to me as soon as you get this letter, and let me know how you all are, and I hope I will shortly be able, with God's help, to send you something.—I remain, dear father and mother, your affectionate son, PAT. BARRY.

MELBOURNE IN 1848.—Exports, 675,000*l.*; imports, 373,000*l.* A party of reapers paid off near Geelong, spent 90*l.* at a public house the following day.

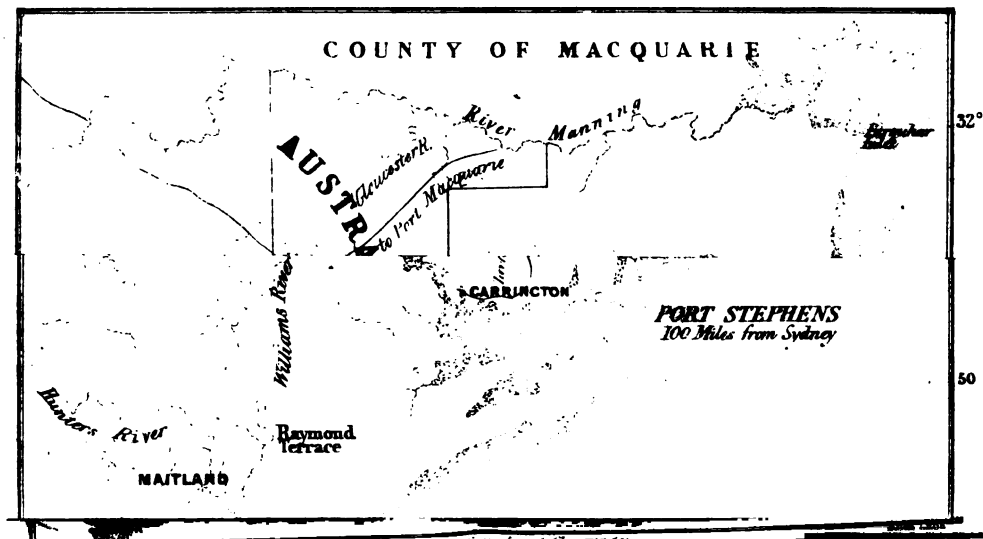
FIFTY-ACRE FARMS IN AUSTRALIA.

In illustration of Mrs. Chisholm's opinion that hardworking men, with small capital, may do well on land in Australia, we publish the following cases referred to in the article in our last number, which were taken down by that lady in the very words of the parties. It will be observed that one party pays 7*s.* 6*d.*, and another 6*s.* an acre on a clearing lease. It is plain that if these men could make a living and thrive on a mere tenancy, freeholders of the same abilities must do better: it is worth noting, that Thomas Baker began with little or nothing, but "having four children," found he could do better on a farm.

With such cases as the following before our eyes, authenticated by the personal testimony of Mrs. Chisholm, we feel that we are conferring a practical benefit on hardworking emigrants to Australia by affording them all the information we can collect about Port Stephens, where land may be purchased in freehold lots at little more than these parties paid as rent on clearing leases.

Thomas Baker, from Sussex.—I am from a place four miles from Rye-Uddimore; my father, George Baker, was in the service of Mr. Thomas Longford; brothers William and George. I arrived in this country eight years ago; was four years in wages; had at one time 1*l.* a week, and no rations; then worked for Mr. C. Cowper at 20*l.* a year and rations. Having four children, found I would do much better on a farm. I began on the farm with nothing, as the saying is; had two cows and very little money; did well by jobs; took a cleared farm, nine acres, from Mr. Hassal, at 5*l.* a year; I now rent a section, 640 acres; it belongs to Mrs. Hancox, in England; pay 15*l.* a year rent; I shall cultivate forty of it. I have fifteen head of cattle; four working bullocks; three pigs; ten ducks; plenty fowls, at least ten laying hens, 100 chickens; sold poultry the other day for 2*l.* Wife helps to burn off; she also works with the hoe; sets potatoes and Indian corn; helps me to cut the wheat. Use half pound of tea a week; six pounds of sugar; buy half a bullock at a time. My mother's maiden name was Foster; next door neighbour, Mrs. Butler; as a token she will remember the pitchers of milk.

James Bruce, from Ayrshire.—Landed in this country in 1836, with a wife and two children; I have now five children; first wife died; cultivate forty acres; pay for my farm 15*l.*; have a run for my cattle; have fifty head; six pigs, and plenty of poultry. Have two teams of bullocks, sixteen in number; all farming implements. The illness and death of my wife, at least, was a loss of 60*l.* to me. I grow good potatoes; I am from Kilmare, near Kilmarnock; tell them


COUNTY OF MACQUARIE
AUSTR
Hunter R.
River
Manning
to Port Macquarie
Williams River
CARRINGTON
PORT STEPHENS
100 Miles from Sydney
Paterson River
Raymond Terrace
MAITLAND
32°
50

how I am situated, and let me know how they are getting on. her is a pensioner, named John Bruce; left five sisters at home; en I stole away without saying good bye, because I could not . Wife's maiden name, Susan McDale, from William Street, ; has a brother named William, and sister Mary; they emi- n 1844. Let Miss Burnside know I am married; she lives swick Street, close to the House of Correction.

s Reed, from Wiltshire.—I arrived in 1840, with seven ; my wife died on the passage. I was engaged by Mr. Gutter th; my three daughters were in the service of Mrs. Gutter; now well married. I get 30*l.* wages, and rations. I am well e several privileges. I can tell you one thing of Mr. Gutter, articularly upright; I have watched him closely, but never f interest drive his will; he has no paltry marks, he is a sensible man; he never stops from a poor man if he is so nate as to lose a few sheep. Mr. Gutter is the man they have for an overlooker amongst emigrants. I have thirty f cattle, one horse and cart, and a very good garden. I am rowbridge, Wilts. I am well known to the parish authorities; n keeps an inn in Paradise Row.

rick Fleming, from Limerick.—I arrived by the *Comet* in went into country service, myself and wife, at 30*l.* a year, to e a dairy; remained in service only six months; then went on n, cleared land, paid 20*s.* per acre; my rent is now 15*l.* a year fty acres, on clearing lease. Have a set of ten working bullocks a good dray; fifty head of good cattle, and plenty of poultry and thing of that sort. I am from county Limerick, six miles from ity; was on Captain Wilson's estate. I left three children at , in care of my mother, Widow Fleming, near Mr. Wilson's house; names are Mary Ann, Margaret, and John, ages 12, 10, and 7. ish to have them out; have a good home for them, and if my her were here I could keep her finely. If my brother Dan was e 'tis well he would do; a fine place I would get him; wages are ut 20*l.* where I live; girls get 12*l.* and 15*l.* I am very glad I e here—it's well I have done, thanks be to God. I send a sample my wheat to my old landlord. This year is not a good year; I only 35 bushels to the acre, it weighs 64 lbs. to the bushel; I 4*s.* 6*d.* per bushel. I do hope you will give a piece of the damper my mother; mention to her that we are all well, happy and pros- rous in this country. As a token to be depended upon, I send you etter received from home, and sign this statement in my own writ- g; now there is nothing here but the truth.

Signed, Patrick Fleming.

"*Hinton, Feb.* 25, 1846.

"The bearer, Patrick Fleming, and his wife Margaret Fleming,

hereby earnestly solicit the kind efforts of Mrs. Chisholm to bring out to this country three of their children; one girl, now twelve years old, another girl ten years, and one boy in his seventh year, whom they left in the care of their relatives on leaving Ireland, county Limerick, Aug. 4, 1841. And I hereby certify, that the said Patrick Fleming and his wife are sober, industrious, and frugal, both total abstainers from all intoxicating liquors, and that they have been correspondingly successful in their occupation of a farm in this neighbourhood. "ROBERT BLAIN, *Minister.*"

"*Osterly, Hunter's River, 26th Feb.* 1846.

"I hereby certify, that Patrick Fleming and his wife have been living on a part of my property, which they rent, for the past twenty months; that I have had daily opportunities of seeing the manner in which they live, and also of knowing the means for supporting a family. I can bear the fullest testimony both to the rectitude and propriety of their conduct, and of their means to support their children, if they should be so successful as to get them out to this country. And to this end I beg strongly to recommend their case to the benevolence of Mrs. Chisholm. "EDWIN HICKEY."

Those of our readers who are inclined and able to do a beneficent action, will, perhaps, give some assistance in sending out Patrick Fleming's children.

W. THOMPSON, from Norfolk.—I came to New South Wales in 1837; I am from Carlton, seven or eight miles from Norfolk. My father's name is John, well known to Richard Tuck. I have a wife and six children; I rent a farm of twenty acres, pay rent 20*l.*; have also a run for my cattle; have about fifty head; one mare; thirty pigs, and plenty poultry; have fifty bushels of wheat in store; use one chest of tea, four bags of sugar. Thank God, don't want for anything; meat three times a day, butter, milk, and eggs. Have a team of ten bullocks, and a dray; go to Sydney four times a year. I job a little in dealing; want for nothing. As a token I used to work with William Twites.

PORT STEPHENS.—The map on the other side will give an idea of the position of Port Stephens, where Fifty-acre farms are to be had without auction, at a fixed price; and the following extract from the work of a naval officer, employed by Government to survey the coast of Australia, affords a correct account of the aspect of the first estate which has been thrown open to the investment of frugal, industrious, hardworking men.

May 22. We again bade adieu to our friends at Sydney, and sailed to explore the north-western part of the continent, from which the number of openings still unexamined possessed the interest that invariably attaches to whatever is unknown. We submitted accord-

ingly with impatience to the delay caused by the light north-westerly winds, and a southerly current of nearly a knot per hour, which prevented us from reaching the parallel of Port Macquarie before the 29th. When about forty miles from it we experienced a gale from N.E. and E.N.E. that lasted till the evening of next day, when we found ourselves about 140 miles south-east of Port Stephens. . . . . This delay rendered it necessary to obtain a fresh chronometrical departure, and, as the winds prevented our returning to Port Jackson, we proceeded to Port Stephens, where we anchored on June 5th. We found the admiralty chart of the coast very defective, some islands being completely omitted, while others were much misplaced.

I have before spoken of the change in the features of this portion of the eastern coast. Here a number of conical hills, from four to six hundred feet in height, suddenly presented themselves to our view; two of them, very remarkable headlands, and preserving the aboriginal names of Wacaba and Tomare, constitute the entrance points of Port Stephens. The sea face of Tomare is a high line of cliffs, from which projects a sand spit leaving only a narrow entrance. When in this, I noticed that a round hill at the south end of a distant range was over the opening between the first island and the northern shore of the harbour. Within the entrance are extensive sand banks, leaving between them and the south shore a narrow, and in some parts deep, channel, subject to a rapid stream of tide. Port Stephens may be considered a large estuary, about fifteen miles in length, contracted near the centre to a width of about a mile, which is further lessened by a woody islet, the same I have before alluded to. Nearly two miles within this narrow the *Beagle* anchored off the settlement of the Australian Agricultural Company, a straggling village called Carrington, on the western shore of the harbour. On the side of a hill half a mile to the westward is the residence of the superintendent, a situation which, to enhance the pleasure of our visit, was held by Captain P. P. King, R.N. Tahlee, the name of this spot, surpassed in beauty all I have ever seen in Australia. It stands on the crest of a steep grassy slope, over which are scattered numerous small bushy lemon trees, the deep verdure of their foliage interspersed with golden fruit, contrasting charmingly with the light green carpet from which they spring. At the foot of this declivity a screen of trees, rising to a considerable height, almost shuts out the view of the water, though breaks here and there allow small patches to be seen athwart which a native canoe occasionally glides to and from the fishing grounds. These fairy boats stealing along the water on a fine calm morning, greatly enhance the beauty of the scene. They belong to a party of natives who have taken up their quarters near Tahlee, and who, though by no means a fine race, have always been well disposed towards Europeans. Unfortunately, they are much addicted to the use of ardent spirits, having acquired the habit from the whalers who frequent the place.

A young woman and her husband form part of the domestic establishment at Tahlee.

We were as much delighted as surprised with the richness of the vegetation when compared with its dry parched appearance at Sydney—another of the striking contrasts characteristic of Australia.

At Captain King's table I tasted the Wonga Wonga pigeon; it is the largest of any of the Australian kinds, and the flesh is very white and rich. It is a difficult bird to shoot, as it always keeps in the thickest foliage, and is strong and quick on the wing.

Through the kindness of the same friend, I was also enabled to enjoy a ride into the country during the interval between the observations for rating the chronometers. I had to ascend the Karuah River, flowing into the north-west corner of Port Stephens, for twelve miles to a place called Booral, the furthest point at which it is navigable, and where all goods are landed for the Company's stations up the country. Mr. Elsworth, the treasurer, resides there in a charming cottage almost covered with roses and honeysuckle, and commanding two picturesque reaches of the Karuah. About two miles within the entrance the river winds between high and steep banks, densely covered with creepers, acacias, and other vegetation of a tropical character, all quite matted together and hanging in festoons, the ends of which are immersed in the water. Mr. White, who had charge of the Company's stock, met me at Booral with horses, and we were not long in reaching Stroud, about seven miles higher up the eastern bank of the river. It is the head quarters of the Company, and has the appearance of a truly English village, each cottage having its neat little garden. I was very much pleased with the whole arrangement of the place as I strolled through it in the evening, and was delighted to find the inhabitants of a remote part of Australia retaining such vivid recollections of tastes so characteristic of Englishmen. Several experiments have been tried in clearing the land in the neighbourhood of Stroud, one of which was what they call ringing the trees, that is to say, they cut off a large circular band of bark, which, destroying the trees, renders them easier to be felled. But the danger of the practice was, that in stormy weather they were blown down, thereby endangering the lives of persons or stock passing.—*Discoveries in Australia, by Captain Stokes, R.N.*, vol. 1, chap. 10.

NEW ZEALAND—OTAGO.—This little settlement is flourishing, although not in the way the projectors intended. The following extracts are from the *Otago News*:—" We have two hotels, a church, a school, a wharf, small though it be. We have boats plying on the bay and river. Our population in town is nearly 500, including 18 land proprietors, 20 storekeepers, 24 carpenters and sawyers, and about 100 labourers. At Port Chalmers, Anderson's Bay :—The Taeiri and Molyneux, about 100 colonists, including 16 landed proprietors, 9 carpenters and 16 shepherds and labourers."

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF RAPHAEL ARMORER,

THE BUSHMAN.

The stallion safe—A chorus of live stock and children—An old friend and warm welcome—The soldier settler and his hut—Curious dreams and pleasant wakenings—A rare garden—My friends rejoin me—How we supped and slept—An oasis in the desert—A council of war.

(*Continued from page* 11.)

When the mob of tame horses, with our chase in the middle of them, rushed trampling into the stock-yard, I slipped off my nag and ran to help the young stockman to close the entrance, and then, after throwing my hat up, and giving one more who-whoop of triumph, I leaned my hot head against the bars of the stock-yard, and, drawing a long breath, began to peer through the clouds of dust at my captive. The tame ones had drawn round him snorting in a half circle; he lay half on his knees, just where the strong top rail had flung him back, exhausted, raging, breathing hard through his thin red nostrils, and throwing up his head with grinning teeth, whenever the others moved towards him, but showing no signs of dangerous distress.

With a sort of calm, dreamy, languid feeling I stood, I know not how long, surveying him, until the young stockman touched me on the shoulder.

"I think, master, you'd better leave him now to sulk a bit; I'll come presently and give him some water and oaten hay, but now you may as well put your nag to feed in our little paddock, have a wash at the creek, and come up to the hut, for I fancy you've had nearly enough for today, and mother will be rare and glad to see you; she loves to see any one from old England."

I started out of my dreams at these words of welcome, and, turning round, saw that the evening was closing in. Wallaby, recovering from the last burst, was whinnying at my elbow, searching in vain for a tuft of grass on the bare ground.

"With all my heart," I answered, "for my mouth and throat are like a furnace, and my face feels masqued with dust and sweat. But tell me how you knew I was lately from England?"

"Oh!" answered the young centaur, as he half jumped half clambered on his long-tailed colt, "I knew by the red colour in your face, and your double bridle, and your dandy boots, that you must be the young swell that bald-faced Dick told us, when he came up with the dray, was stopping at Spring Hill, to learn the colonial touches."

With this explanation my companion, who was a lathy lad of thirteen, with straw-coloured elf locks, hanging from under a battered straw hat round a brown-burned fair-complexioned face, blue, dare-devil eyes, and merry mouth full of white teeth, kicked his half-broken brute with his one spur, and set off towards a water-hole in sight, at a singular pace, between bucking, kicking, and cantering, sitting all the time as close and as calmly as if he had been riding a rocking-horse. I followed, leading Wallaby, and we all indulged in a delicious bathe and drink at the same time. In Europe this sort of indulgence ought to have killed both horse and man, but the sun had taken the chill off the water before we went into it.

After thus refreshing, Bill Donovan, or Spider Legs—his two names, the latter being the more current, as he informed me—turned Wallaby into a small paddock, proposing to let him feed there for an hour or two before hobbling him out, and then, pointing to the hut which stood on a hillock beside the creek, within a gunshot of where I had been bathing, he left me to feed his own horses, and give some water to the black stallion as well as get him into a smaller stock-yard by himself. The mob of horses which had so much assisted me had been driven up to mount a party about to drive some cattle down the country.

Carrying my saddle on my head, I walked up towards the hut. It was a long low building of slabs, like a wooden barn, with a sharply peaked roof, extending on both sides forward, so as to form a large verandah, supported by uncarved stumps; creepers, green, red, and purple, almost covered the colour of the wood in front; at the back it was shaded by three large cabbage palms, growing on the spur of a rocky range which pushed in upon and bounded the plain. On one side, under the shade of one of the palms, was a dairy, half sunk in the ground; and next to it, carefully fenced in, with rails wattled, a garden; and I could hear some calves mooing behind the house in a yard where their dams were being milked. Poultry and ducks were luxuriating over a few curds thrown outside the

dairy; a sow, with a litter of half-grown piglings, was making her way from the bed of the creek to join the repast; a shepherd bitch and her half dozen pups, with three or four kangaroo dogs, rushed out, fiercely barking at me, but were driven back by two fat, sun-burnt, bare-footed little children, with miniature stock-whips, dressed in little shirts, and nothing else. The noise of the dogs and the shrill scoldings of the children brought out the mother and mistress of the station from the far end of the verandah—a rosy sonsy dame, of good old English stuff—her bare arms covered with soap-suds, for I had caught her in the middle of a grand wash, followed by two little girls, her partners in the domestic business, who hung behind her skirts, peeping out at the stranger with curious rolling hazel eyes, like frightened hares, while an elder graceful beauty of the delicate Australian type came out of the dairy with her assistant, a squat red-headed Irishwoman.

"I wish you kindly welcome, Sir, my heart warms to see you," were her first words, as she wiped her hands hastily on her apron and came forward to take mine in both hers and shake it. "I heard we had got a new neighbour from England."

My station was only seventy miles from this hut.

"And you do know Gloucestershire?"

"Indeed I do."

"And B——n?"

"I have been there a hundred times."

"God bless my soul, you must excuse me, young gentleman;" and here the good woman put her arms round my neck and kissed me heartily; "why, I was the gardener's daughter there, old Job Ferneley, that lived at Swangrove Lodge, and went as maid with the Colonel's wife when he went to the Cape, and there I met with Patrick, my husband, Sir, as was serjeant in the —th dragoons; and when Pat got his discharge and pension we agreed to go with Captain L—— and his lady to Sydney afore we went home, and there Captain took in his head to take to breeding horses and cattle, and persuaded me and Patrick, that he could depend upon, he said, to take the superintendence, and we was near Bathurst a long time; and then he bought this place from an old grantee, and we've been here four years. Come here, children, this gentleman comes from Gloucestershire; he knows dear Swangrove, you've heard me talk of so often."

With that they all came crowding round me; their shyness vanished, I was in a moment an old friend. I sat down with the good woman on a bench in the verandah;—the little ones took hold of my hands and clambered on my knees;—the elder ones stood apart gazing on me with curious friendly faces;—my heart beat thick;—my eyes filled with tears. These kind voices were the first echoes of my native land that had fallen on my ears since I had been in the Colony. It is only after suffering much and travelling far that we learn the magic of a friendly familiar voice in a distant land—even the twang of the provincial dialect sounded sweet upon my ears.

My hostess had a thousand questions to ask, which she poured forth in breathless haste, scarcely waiting for answers;—about the noble family under whom she and her forefathers had lived so long;—about names, some known, many unknown, to me;—about children whom she had dandled in her arms, forgetting that they were now men;—about the big oak, the glory of the Park;—and the thickets of fern where the fawns lay. She told me how pleased she was when a child to hold the gate open for the scarlet-coated horsemen as they came trooping in to the Lawn Meets. She asked me if I remembered her, forgetting that she must have left England while I was quite a child. I answered as well as I could, until at length, perhaps a little out of breath, the good woman suddenly remembered her hospitable duties, and, stopping short in the midst of an enquiry about the Princess Victoria, exclaimed,

"But, Lord forgive me, dear young gentleman, all this time you must be tired to death and famished while I am talking my nonsense; come inside, pray, and sit down. Patsy, you little villain, go and catch one of the white pullets this minute; you catch them fast enough when they are not wanted. Jane, get done with the dairy; and, Dora, never mind the washing; see how the fire is in the kitchen, and get the pots on for tea. Oh, Sir, they live most of 'em like pigs in this country;—no garden—no cream—no nothing, but salt beef and damper; but I do like things comfortable, so does my good man. You shall have as good a bit of supper as you could have at the B—— Arms."

"Nay," said I, "pray make no fuss for me; give me a drink of milk or cold tea, and I will rest until some of my companions come up, so we will all sup together."

The good woman would have debated the point a little,

but a battle royal among the pigs and children, in which her washing was likely to suffer, called her off in a hurry. One of the little girls soon came, bringing me a bowl of delicious milk. As my eyes became accustomed to the darkness of the long room, the shutters of which had been closed for coolness, I espied in one corner a sort of couch of oaten hay, covered with kangaroo skins. Sun-blistered, parched, bruised, and weary, yet glowing with that pleasing languor which usually follows the hot excitement of a long, sharp, successful chase, I threw myself upon this bush ottoman, determined not to sleep, but wait the arrival of my friends, as I felt sure that Trefusis and Vivian, and probably Dick, if not John, would make for this station before night. But soon the flowing tongue of my hostess, the shouts of the playing children, the yelping of the pups, the screaming of the parrots, the cooing of the pigeons on the house-top, dissolved in a murmuring sleep-provoking hum; insensibly I glided into the land of dreams. Then passed before my eyes a whole panorama of scenes of horsemanship. Black stallion, wild stags, foxes, kangaroos, were mingled with a crowd of all I had ever known—the mountain-passes, and streams of Flintshire, the broad pastures of Cheshire, the rocky ranges, the evergreen forests, and the prairie plains of Australia, seemed mingled in inextricable confusion with the fertile vales of Badminton and Berkeley, and strange and old familiar faces in scarlet hunting garb, and in rough bush costume, danced like will-o'-the-wisps before me, as I galloped down the steep cattle tracks of the Cannobile, across the brown heaths of Dulverton, and was pursued by an angry tide over the splashing sands where Flint Castle crumbles into the Dee. I was lost in mist; then I was dragged by my stirrup, and chased by red deer, bulls, and angry stallions. I was parched with thirst, and devoured by hunger; at length I struggled, shrieked out, and awakened to one of the pleasantest sights I ever fell upon in all my life.

The room, lately empty, was almost full. Trefusis and Vivian were standing over me; a table of boards laid on tresstles was covered with a white cloth. A strong smell of hot meat and vegetables pervaded the apartment. The two little girls were coming in from the detached kitchen, one with a dish of potatoes, and the other with vegetable marrows and cucumbers. A huge pie (of parrots it turned out to be) was on the table; my late assistant, Spider Legs, and a younger brother, brought in large dishes of fried mutton and fried

pork; half a dozen young ones followed, rejoicing over such an unusual feast. Then came my host, a handsome, soldier-like looking man, of some fifty years of age, carrying an armful of quart pots, full of tea; my hostess followed, with a very red face, some monstrous dampers, and a bowl of milk. Besides all this there were eggs, pots of the black wild honey, and some tame too, of purest yellow, bushels of peaches, water melons, and other dainties too numerous to describe. I rubbed my eyes, not quite sure whether I was dreaming now or not. Trefusis came towards me saying, "Come, Armorer, rouse up; in spite of the awful groan you gave just now after snoring so musically, you must own that there are good things to be had in this country; and I must say you deserve them, for you rode to-day like a good bushman, and ought to be better employed than fagging at the dairy for Old Penn.

"Donovan, now you have settled those quart pots, let me make known to you our new recruit, Mr. Raphael Armorer, who has to-day burst the bands of new chummery, and is going to be one of us,—Is it not so, old fellow?—you have done with the cream-skimmer, and mean to take to the stock-whip. He's a friend of your wife's, I find; that is to say, what makes an old friend here, he has often passed the cottage where she was born."

"Faith, Master Trefusis," replied Donovan, with a slightly Irish accent, "I'm happy to see any gentleman like yourself; thanks be to the Captain and the managing of my jewel of a wife, we have enough and to spare here, if it's twenty children I had. You're kindly welcome, Mr. Armorer, my son Will tells me it's you that are a bould rider, but it's hungry you'll all be, and so am I, and my heart almost broken with them young bullocks I've been yoking. But the good wife's waiting, so with your leave gentlemen, we'll go to supper."

Little Patsy, the rising scholar of the family, asked a blessing, and pulling out our pocket knives, to work we set with famous appetites, in a manner that would have sent any silver-forkian into fits, unless he had had a bush ride to prepare him for the spectacle.

How we polished off mutton, and pork, fried onions, fresh water cod, parrot pie, honey, peaches, and cucumbers, and melons, damper, butter and cheese, was, as the Yankees would say, a caution. I never was a good hand at describing eating, and should not have remembered this, if it had

not been the first repast that gave me a notion how comfortable people could be in the bush if they tried, and also an era in my life, as the close of my first day of bush horsemanship. Supper finished, in which, by the by, besides ten of the twelve children of our hosts, two travellers joined, we adjourned to the verandah, to smoke our pipes by the light of the moon.

From Mrs. Donovan, who seemed to consider me under her special care, and almost a relation, I learned that Captain R.'s original intention had been to live at the "Palmsgrove," so he named the place himself, and with this view had gone to considerable expense in building a superior kind of cottage, with garden, &c.; but, three years after his arrival in the colony, having, by the death of a relation, succeeded to a considerable estate in England, he had found it best, in the then depressed state of the colony, to transfer his stock, lease, and the whole affair to his superintendent, on terms that proved very advantageous to both parties, and our host growing rich, and taking rank among the neighbouring squatters, combined in his address something of the disciplined soldier with the wit of the Irishman, and the frank manners of the bush, which was extremely pleasing.

The house was very long, and comprised, in addition to the large room in which we supped, a store and several sleeping rooms. It was all built of wood except the fireplace, which was of stone, rough laid, and fixed with lime, made from fresh-water shells. The kitchen was a detached building at the back, and there was also a hut where a ploughman and bullock-driver, both prisoners, slept, near the stock-yard. There were three sons, two older than my friend Will, so that my host managed his dairy farm, with a herd of cattle, and a lot of good brood mares, with very little assistance out of his own family. The arrangements of the house showed the character of the owners. It had been well built at first, chiefly with Donovan's own hands, having had much experience in the same kind of work at the Cape. There was plenty of useful home-made furniture, such as tea-chests turned into chairs, trunks of trees for stools, and cupboards of native cedar, so that the habitation had not the naked comfortless appearance of most of the stations I had seen previously.

A carbine, a broadsword, and a pair of holster pistols were tokens of the owner's old profession, and formed an

ornamental figure, ready for use at a moment's notice, with a pair of fowling-pieces. In like manner some tomahawks, broad axes, adzes, and saws were neatly arranged on the opposite wall. The skins of kangaroos, opossums, flying squirrels, and wombats, devoted to various purposes, and the plumes of different birds, displayed the sporting tastes of the family, not less than some very fine dogs, that returned with the two elder sons late at night. They had been riding over the run to pick out a lot of cattle for sale, and had turned off on their way home to run down an emu, which had beaten them after a long chase, whereat their father joked them a good deal.

If melancholy home-sick thoughts had been aroused upon my arrival, I must confess I never passed a pleasanter evening. We all seemed to be old friends, and in anecdotes of hunting life, the kangaroo and the lion in Africa, of skirmishes with Kafirs and Australian blacks, accounts and comparisons of English and Colonial farming, we quite forgot our fatigues.

Dick came in soon after supper, having got his horse again going after some hours' rest, but John never showed; and we felt assured, as it afterwards turned out, he had camped on the mountains.

At length we retired to rest in a room papered over with newspapers, and adorned with some remarkably gay portraits of St. Patrick, the King, Queen, and other notabilities, as well as a kangaroo hunt, in charcoal, performed by the genius of the family, in a style that left which was the kangaroo, and which the dogs, a matter of some doubt.

The next morning I explored the premises; the garden was formed in a bay under a hill, where a spring had created a sort of swamp, until the simple process of cutting one small trench, and blowing away a boulder with gunpowder, had drained it and produced a stream of water that flowed to and through the dairy, except in the driest seasons. The laying out of this garden, in which all the young ones of this family were expected to work, did credit to my hostess as a gardener's daughter. Vines grew in crevices on the rocks above, peach trees were planted in rows as standards, while orange trees, lemons, and many other trees and plants which Captain R. had brought with him from the Cape, flourished luxuriantly under the advantage of Australian sun, moisture, and shade; while the humming of an army of bees from a dozen hives, all nicely protected from the

heat by a miniature bark verandah, sang in my ears songs of Old England.

While admiring these pleasing scenes, such a contrast to the bare neglected ground round Spring Hill, Trefusis joined me: "I've been thinking, Armorer," said he, "that you would perhaps like to buy the black stallion. He was broke when he was three years old, and intended to be sent down to Sydney for some Indian officer, but one day last year Dick took him to drive cattle down to Bathurst, and stopping on the road to help a dray that had stuck fast, he gave him to Cobo, one of our tame blacks, to hold. Master Cobo, a few minutes after, met his brother black, Lame Jackey, mounted on his master Dr. Bryan's mare, on his way to Bathurst with a letter for the post-office. What do these two young blackguards do, but turn off and make the best of their way into the plains to hunt emus. When Dick came back and found his horse gone, he almost went mad. Nothing was heard of either blacks or horses for a month, when some stockmen saw the stallion running wild with a mob of mares. Soon after, master Cobo made his appearance, half starved, and owned that they had hunted emus all day, and, for fear of not being able to catch them again, tied up the horses all night, without food or water: the stallion broke away, and the mare, after another day's work, 'went dead.' In return for this candid confession, master Cobo got two dozen well laid on with a stirrup leather. Now, as the horse will want breaking over again, if you will give me 5*l.*, one of the brace of pistols you have, a set of Scott's Novels that you must have read a hundred times, and your ragged coat, you shall have him."

"Agreed," said I, "and let us go and look at him; I'll make a beginning at breaking him in to-day." Accordingly we walked to the stock-yard. John and Vivian, who had arrived after we were in bed, had borrowed two horses from Donovan, and set out by daybreak, with young Mick, after the mares we left on the mountain, expecting to get them in easily now they had lost their chief; and I may as well mention here that they succeeded in getting in the three mares and the yearling without much difficulty.

Donovan joined us on our way. The horse had been twice supplied with water, and a very little oaten hay. We held a council of war on the tactics to be adopted.

(*To be continued.*)

DR. LANG'S EMIGRATION SCHEMES.

THESE Schemes have turned out the miserable deceptions we anticipated in our remarks in March last. (First Series, p. 189.)

By letters from Moreton Bay (Cooksland) of the 27th January, it seems that the Doctor's ship, the *Fortitude*, had arrived: no preparation for the reception or employment of the emigrants had been made by him. The party whom Dr. Lang deputed by letter to act as agent, but without remitting funds, very naturally refused to act. The Government has had to take the poor people in hand as if they had been free-passage emigrants.

The *Moreton Bay Courier* of February 24 observes:—

"THE NEW SETTLERS.—No instructions have yet been received upon the subject of the claims made by Dr. Lang on behalf of the passengers by the *Fortitude*, and we scarcely anticipate anything satisfactory until advices are received from England."

And the *Sydney Morning Herald* of March 6 devotes a leader to the subject, from which the following are extracts, and which leave us nothing to add. We here knew and stated that he had no authority from the Colonial Office for making the promises he did to his dupes, but we hoped that he had the estate of some true-blue Protestant in Moreton Bay to sell. In Australia they know now that he has no estate, but hope that he has authority from the Colonial Secretary. Having neither, and having pocketed the people's money, Dr. Lang, who has spared no opponent in his eloquent abuse, must now take his choice between two harsh terms.

"Of his (Dr. Lang's) wisdom it is evident that great doubts have begun to prevail. The *practical evils—of delay—and of expenditure for board and lodging, &c., in Brisbane—for an indefinite time ere their land can be selected—the uncertainty whether, without the express authority of the Secretary of State, it can be selected without the usual competition at auction—the uncertainty whether the emigrants, not having been submitted to the Land and Emigration Commissioners' agents previous to embarkation, will be found entitled legally to passages at the expense of the land fund,—the further delay of erecting habitations and making clearings of the land after it is purchased*—are calculated to shake confidence in the projector who failed to include these probable contingencies and unavoidable certainties in his calculations. What is it to these three hundred adventurers that Dr. Lang was sincere and disinterested, if he has been ignorant and reckless, and if their means are melting away 'like snow off a dike?'"

Since these remarks were written, despatches from Earl Grey have arrived; the Doctor's scheme is plainly disallowed and repudiated; the emigrants are not to have land for their passage, because they were shipped in defiance of existing regulations; the captain and surgeon are not to have the accustomed gratuities. And the *Herald* of the 9th July follows up its remarks as follows :—

"It never cost the doctor a thought what they (the emigrants) are to do on arrival. No doubt, when the money is got, an application will be made to have the land surveyed; and after the land is surveyed, it will be advertised for sale; and after it has been not less than one or more than three months advertised for sale, it may be bought, provided nobody else wants it; and after it has been actually bought, Dr. Lang's emigrants may be set to work erecting houses, digging wells, &c., and they may commence the cultivation of cotton."

EMIGRANTS' QUESTIONS.

Communications for the Editors must be addressed "Care of MESSRS. G. WOODFALL AND SON, *Angel Court, Skinner Street, London."*

Inquiries of any importance are expected to be verified by name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

It is requested that letters requiring answers be sent not later than the 25th of each month. Brevity and clearness in writing and phraseology will oblige.

*** *In answer to several letters, parties requiring this Journal can obtain it best through the nearest Bookseller; or, in remote country districts, by inclosing ten Red Postage Stamps to the Publishers,* MESSRS. ORR, *Amen Corner, Paternoster Row.*

A Farmer and Corn-Dealer.—Upwards of 50 years of age; wife 37, and eight children ranging from 2 years to 14. Ruined. Has a relative doing well in Australia. Has been rejected for a free passage. Can have employment on arrival. Wishes to know how to defray the expense of voyage. [There are no means unless some friends will advance a loan for father, mother, and three eldest to go out, leaving the younger ones behind. Three, probably four, of the children could earn wages, and with father could soon remit balance. About 70*l.* would send out three children and parents. Relatives could not do better, and might, if our correspondent be an honest man, make sure of being repaid, as he would have the means.]

A Brother. Goods for Australia.—"Has not been accustomed to

agriculture or mechanism of any kind; and would therefore wish to know what description of goods, to commence a business with, he had best take out with him. Say from 80*l.* to 100*l.* to lay out. He would also like to know which would be the most advantageous, Adelaide or Melbourne, or any other locality you might name. But my chief inquiry is to know, if he should take goods with him, what description they should be of: or take his cash with him only. I have a stock of sailors' caps—south-westers—would that be of any service to him?" [We have published this information repeatedly in our First Series, which he ought to read in detail. Briefly—cash, not goods, unless stock in hand. Buy nothing for sale in any colony, but take what you have.]

A. M.—Married, both under 40, no children. A travelling linen-draper and clothier. Wife can cook, sew, &c. Capital 400*l.* "Should I lay out 200*l.* in goods for Port Philip." [Certainly not.] "Both of us are of active habits, and inclined to turn our hands to anything, even to service, to learn the management of cattle, &c., if necessary." [Such emigrants will do well.]

The Auckland Islands Company. Address, 34, Cornhill.

T. B., a Pump Maker and Joiner.—We are not sure that there is not much scope for you in the United States. But if you prefer Australia, you are sure to get on there. We believe the Artesian principle has not been adopted yet. Wells are found at from twelve to forty feet—often at eighteen feet. The sheet iron used is all imported, and copper has not yet been wrought in the colony. The only duty on imports is 5 per cent. on the custom-house value—a mere trifle. If you have the things you mention, you had better take them. Perhaps Adelaide would be the best port for you; but with your abilities you cannot do wrong. We observe an advertisement from a pump maker in the *Sydney Morning Herald.* We shall have some further information on these points next month.

A Clerk to a Merchant, with 500*l.*—"I am 23 years of age, 5 ft. 7 in. in height, healthy, rather nervous. I see no opening in my business, and am desirous of going to Australia. I am willing to do anything for a beginning, even to mending roads, so that I have some prospect of advancing myself by diligence and attention, though, might I choose, I should prefer the town to the bush. I have no knowledge whatever of agriculture, having been born and bred in town, still I am willing to learn anything. I have some knowledge of book-keeping and of the general routine of office business. I can play the piano-forte, sing, know a little French, German, and am rather quick with my hands. All I want is to be able to gain a livelihood by industry, honesty, and perseverance in that state of life which it shall please the Almighty to call me to." [Certainly this is not at first sight a good emigrant, except his spirit; that is healthy. Town employments are very uncertain. If determined to go, the advice in "Handbook" is best. Spend 50*l.* and two years at some

married squatter's in gaining experience. Colonies always offer openings to the industrious and prudent, which is more than home countries do. Port Stephens will be a pleasant residence for young men during part of their early colonial career.]

G. H. W.—No duty on boots or shoes, but should not advise your taking any unless of your own making.

A Coachmaker.—"I am by trade a coachmaker, 40 years of age; have worked for one employer seventeen years, but have not done anything at my business for the last year and three quarters, my employer having given up business for want of work. I cannot get steady employment to my mind; should like to go to Adelaide; am tired of this uncertain state of things; can build omnibuses, stages, gentlemen's carriages, and railway carriages, having built a great many, and had the control of a great many men; am steady, having never been intoxicated. Are there any coach factories, and is there any probability of getting employment? Is there, or is there likely to be, a railway, as I could manage the carriage department." [There is only a moderate demand for coach-builders: a very few hands would overstock the trade. There is little chance of a railroad at present. The United States afford a much better opening for skilled mechanics. See Thomas Thorley's (the coachmaker of Crewe) letter from Ohio in first series of Journal, p. 260.]

Figs and Raisins.—The last Australian papers contain much correspondence on the best mode of drying and packing these fruits.

Labour at Moreton Bay.—Advices of April, 1849, state that every one is crying out for labour. Shepherds, 22*l.*; married couples, 35*l.*; hut-keepers, 16*l.*; all with rations, of course.

A Scotch Tailor.—"Married; wife, and three children under seven years of age. Wishes to go to Australia. Would not work as journeyman, but prefer a trade in some small town. Asks to name one or two towns in the interior; whether to take out materials to make up, or for persons going out, and what materials used." [Three children under seven years of age are a great charge on a voyage and in travelling, therefore, you and your wife must think of that as you are in a business now. Tailors, settling in rising townships, do very well when steady; although, in the chief towns, ready-made clothes are chiefly worn. The bush wear is fustian and moleskin. When tailors have been too plentiful in Sydney and Melbourne, others have made a good living in the bush. We cannot recommend a town, because, with an emigration of 20,000 souls a year, so many changes are taking place. Unless you have a chance of a small lot of fustians cheap to take as baggage, should not take any. They manufacture very nice tweed in the colony. You might do something for fellow-passengers. The company referred to is most respectable and might suit you.]

H. G. B., Tradesmen.—"Family party, viz., master tailor, married, with three infant children, and 300*l.*; a brewer with 2000*l.*; married,

with two children; wife consumptive; a draper, single, with small capital. Mother and daughter with a small income. Desire to live in or near Melbourne, and engage in business, not to go into the bush." [Without some honest friend in the colony who could give time to direct them, these parties should not, without experience, embark in any colonial trade. A year or two's experience is indispensable without such help. The mother and daughter would be better off than in England in every respect. The consumptive wife would derive benefit from the climate. The young draper would, if wise, take service in some way before going into business. We hesitate to advise the tailor to emigrate at all, unless prepared to be humble and steady—to creep in order to rise. The brewer, with his capital, is able to do much, perhaps not at brewing; perhaps his money, out at 5 per cent., on safe security, at short notice, will give him time to look round. There are several good openings, but to mention them would send too many.]

C. W. P., Draper, United States.—Mackay's is the last work on America. It is very able, but expensive; three large volumes. Sidney Smith's "Settler's New Home," is a useful compilation, but there are no books that can be of any use as guides to town trades in any country. A good cheap American map may be had of Chapman, American bookseller, Strand. We have no idea of the wages and prospects of drapers in the towns of the Union, but see constant complainings from the New York newspapers of the hard lot of the gentlemen in dry good stores. Perhaps this query may elicit some information from one of our readers.

An Officer's Son.—"W., under age, educated thoroughly as an English gentleman. No knowledge of rural affairs. Capital 1000*l.* Has been accustomed to a life of ease and comfort, but would prefer the life of a colonist in Australia, provided that, in the course of a few years, I should be able to realise a fortune. Do you think I should prosper as an emigrant? If so, in what capacity?"

[We feel sure that you have not read our "Hand-book." We can hold out no expectation that *in any capacity* you can realise a fortune in a few years. Certainly not by sheep or cattle. Fortunes are seldom realised with small capitals by gentlemen in a few years. Sharp Yankee-charactered men brought up to trade make them sometimes by speculation. Prudent men make fortunes by saving. Some by luck. The question is, what can you do with 1000*l.* in England, where lodgings and dress cost 100*l.* a year, in Australia 15*l.*? You are young enough, educated enough, rich enough to do well in Australia, live comfortably, in a year or two marry to please yourself, without looking to fortune. But we cannot say from your description whether you would make a good emigrant—tender, we rather think. A squatter is the only pursuit such a young gentleman can follow with prudence and profit.]

RAILWAYS IN AUSTRALIA.—A provisional committee has been

formed for promoting railways in New South Wales, under the title of the Sydney Tram Road and Railway Company. They have applied for an act of incorporation, and are proceeding with preliminary surveys. The colonial government has determined on recommending to the legislature a guarantee of 5*l.* per cent. per annum on all sums actually expended for preliminary surveys, as well as works. It seems probable that the first section will be laid out between Sydney, Paramatta, and Wellington, with an idea of eventually extending to Goulburn.

CORRESPONDENCE—NATAL.

Planter.—"I have heard as well as read that indigo grows wild in Natal, and I presume it is the same species from whence the dye is extracted in the East Indies, Java, &c. Now, Sir, I have just returned from Bengal, where I have been employed in the manufacturing of indigo for the last eight years. But the ruinously low prices obtained the past few years obliged me, as well as many others, to shut up shop, as the expense of making cost, in most cases, considerably more than the price realized in the Calcutta market. Now, in India, the great expense is the land rent, which amounts to about one half of the entire expenses of a factory. Labour is certainly cheap in India; what it may be at Natal, and in what quantity procurable, I know not. Another great advantage would be in having all the lands near; whereas, in India, we are obliged to go very long distances in order to obtain good land, and in very small quantities; an acre here, another acre half a mile off, and so on. This of course increases the expense of ploughing, sowing, weeding, &c. The weeding is another very heavy item of expense, as the grass in India, during the rainy season, grows up in two or three days, and the young plant requires weeding two and often three times before its head out-tops the grass around. I think a person with some capital might make a successful speculation, combined with farming operations, provided he began first on a small scale, and gradually felt his way on; or there might be a company formed, to be called 'The Natal Indigo Association.' In this case, the shares being small, nobody could lose considerably should the project not prove profitable. I am thinking of proceeding out there at the end of the present year, and on arrival should be able to make a further report on the subject. I should feel obliged to you for your opinion on this subject, as also by your giving this a place in your valuable and impartial Journal, should you consider it worthy of a place. I am anxious to know all respecting Natal. Could you inform me what books are published on the subject, and where procurable. Should this meet the eye of anybody desirous of promoting the culture of Indigo, I shall be most happy to afford any information on the subject in my power; and, should a company be formed, I would be happy to go out on their

part, and there, on the spot, make out for them a report of particulars." [We must leave to others more experienced among our readers to answer the question about the probable profits of growing indigo in Natal. Perhaps by publishing the writer's letter and the extract given below we may serve our correspondent better than in any other way. Information about Natal will be found in p. 116, &c., of First Series. We received a pamphlet and circular from Mr. W. Irons, Jun., of St. Albans, containing the prospectus of an Association of Wesleyan Methodists for emigrating to that colony, from which we extract the following passage, from a letter written by the Rev. W. Shaw, and dated Graham's Town, Jan. 13, 1849.]

"Natal is better adapted to agriculture, but less fit for grazing purposes, than the other colonies. On my late visit there, I certainly formed a very high opinion of that country. The soil is fertile; water everywhere abundant and good; the climate, though rather warm, is nevertheless considered by all Europeans there to be quite healthy. There can be no doubt but cotton-growing will succeed and pay well in that country, if vigorously carried on by the settlers. Cotton will be their great article of export, as sheep's wool is from the Cape and Algoa Bay colonies. If several young persons, as you mention, should go out to Natal, and invest a small part of their limited capital in the purchase of small allotments adapted for cotton-growing, and would settle near each other, so as to form the nucleus of a village or hamlet, they would find such a plan highly conducive to their comfort and success, especially if they have the good sense not to quarrel with each other, either on their way out or after their arrival. In order to prevent this, they should not form a company or joint-stock at all, but each go out quite unfettered, but with the understanding they should settle together and help each other as far as circumstances will allow. Neither you nor your friends should buy any land offered in England. Get first to the colony and look about you, and then purchase land, if you wish to do so, at the government land-sales. Do not invest your capital in goods, with an idea of making something by the transaction: the probability is, from not knowing the kind of goods in demand, you would lose money by that plan. Bring what money you can with you, after providing yourselves well with clothes and bedding, and a very small supply of necessary furniture. But I am writing as if you had made up your mind to go to Natal. If you go there, you will find Wesleyan and other missionaries will render you any assistance or advice in their power. They will be glad of the help of any who are disposed to assist them in the work of the Lord; but, owing to the circumstances of the country, it is not much a settler can do, in that respect, for many years after his arrival. I mention this to prevent disappointment to any who might think of emigrating very much under the influence of that good motive."

SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL,

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

A FAMILY COLONIZATION LOAN SOCIETY.

THERE are thousands in this country pining in comparative or actual indigence, who, if removed to a suitable colony, would be able to attain decent independence, if not fortune, while conferring, by their industrious labour, inestimable benefits on the colony in which they settled.

There is a very considerable number of persons in the various British colonies anxious to defray the passage-money of relatives in this country, but unable, for want of trustworthy agents, to effect so desirable a union.

There are many philanthropic and wealthy individuals able and willing to relieve individual and general distress by promoting emigration, if any plain practical plan for that end were prepared ready to their hands.

A plan that would in a very large measure achieve the ends and unite the sympathies of all the three parties above-mentioned has been placed in our hands by Mrs. Caroline Chisholm.

Mrs. Chisholm proposes that persons desirous, either from benevolent or prudential motives, to forward emigration, shall form a fund to be advanced in the mode about to be described, in various sums, for limited periods, without interest. Such a society might consist of parties acting on purely benevolent motives; or of manufacturers or landlords in times of distress among their operatives and labourers; or of the members of a trade desirous of transplanting other members of that trade, who, being out of

work, are dependent on the weekly allowances from trades' union funds.

A fund having been formed of from 100*l.* to 10,000*l.*, either sum would make a beginning, the next step would be for the parties desirious of emigrating to form themselves into groups, consisting of not less than three, and not more than twenty, families, all willing to go to the same colony. See illustration of families and groups in first table in page 103.

The following calculations are all based upon Australia, because in that country there is the greatest certainty of obtaining large money wages, and because the author of the plan has there agents on whom she could depend.

Each intending emigrant on enrolling to pay 1*l.*, and 2*s.* a quarter until despatchd. Then each family in each group must muster its funds, and raise the utmost sum it can towards the required passage-money. For instance, in the five families composing the group in page 103, M'Pherson's contributes 20*l.*, Smith's 12*l.*, and so on, until 80*l.* has been raised. It is presumed that each of these five families belongs to the same parish, or the same street, or have a personal knowledge of each other.

To the 80*l.* raised by the joint exertions of the five families, the Loan Society add 80*l.*, making a gross sum of 160*l.* The emigration committee of the Loan Society then proceeds, first, to take joint and several security from members of the five families of age, and then to pick out the parties who shall have their passage-money paid out of this sum of 160*l.* In making this selection they will be guided chiefly by the ability of the parties chosen to earn wages. Supposing, then, that for 160*l.* they obtain passages for the thirteen adults marked by stars in the tables: these emigrants are received by the agent of the company, say at Port Philip; he knows where to place each shepherd, blacksmith, carpenter, printer, housemaid, and so on. He also holds their notes of hand, and duly collects from them such portion of their wages as they can spare towards the loan due to the Society, *and to their own families.* It is assumed, see table No. 2, page 104, that the 13 earn altogether (and this is a low calculation for Australia) 200*l.* a year, and that they each pay back to the agent 7*l.* 10*s.* 9¼*d.*; that is to say, in all, 98*l.* The families at home add to this 10*l.*, and the produce, 108*l.*, is devoted to sending out nine more adults. These twenty-two emigrants in the third year would be able, by a remittance of about 82*l.*, to bring

out the remaining families; and in the fourth year, by remitting on an average 3*l.* 9*s.* 7*d.* from the wages of each of twenty-three adults, to pay off the loan of the Society.

By this plan a loan of 80*l.* enables thirty-seven souls to emigrate, not having to begin with 3*l.* each among them all. If the Society thought fit to anticipate the remittance of the 98*l.* from the colonies, and send out nine adults, the whole debt would be sooner repaid.

It is presumed that many parties residing in the colonies would make use of the agency of such Society in order to bring over relatives and friends from Europe, either by a whole payment, or partly by way of loan.

The security for the repayment of the loans would be, 1st, legal; 2nd, self-interest; 3rd, the force of family and friendly opinion.

The nomination of friends and relations would go on *ad infinitum*, and a philanthropic fund of 10,000*l.* might become an endless chain of colonization.

Mrs. Chisholm, while conducting the Emigrant Homes in Sydney, lent some hundred pounds in small sums to labouring people. She only lost, as stated in evidence before the House of Lords, about 16*l.*

The agents would constantly communicate to the Society the sort of demand for labour. They would be able to place mechanics as well as unskilled labourers.

Having received the following tables and plan very late in the month, we are compelled to content ourselves with the above brief recapitulation, and to reserve our observations on the important uses of the plan until next month. The following is Mrs. Chisholm's plan, in her own words.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE FORMATION OF A FAMILY COLONIZATION LOAN SOCIETY.

By Mrs. Chisholm.

1. That the Society be based upon the principle of friendly parties or groups from the same locality, acquainted with each others' character, becoming jointly and severally responsible for loans granted to them, for two years or more, without interest thereon.

2. That parent and branch or local Societies be formed,

3. That branch Societies or committees which undertake the management of these family groups shall be required to communicate direct with the central Society, as to the wants, the means, &c., of the parties desiring to emigrate.

4. That agents be appointed in the colonies for the purpose of receiving advances made by the Society, remitting the same, aiding emigrants by getting them employment, and affording them advice, &c.

5. That agents at the ports of disembarkation keep a registry-office, where shall be duly entered all agreements, the district to which the emigrant may proceed; and that they shall attend to other points which may facilitate the settlement of the people, as well as receive and forward all letters addressed to the parties by their relatives at home.

6. That contributors advancing loans shall be privileged to nominate for a passage persons in their own locality or elsewhere, on condition that a party or group be made up.

[NOTE. The Society cannot undertake to recognise the advancing of loans to, or recovering the same from, isolated individuals.]

7. That directors of local or charitable institutions be entitled to similar privileges.

8. That all loans be effected through the parent Society.

9. That all family groups be numbered.

10. That influential parties in Australia be invited to co-operate with the parent Society in England, by forming themselves into parent or branch committees, aiding the agents in the recovery of loans, and acting for the parent Society at home, in case of need.

11. That some of the most intelligent of the family group, who may first proceed to the colony, be requested to unite themselves, for the time being, to the local or district committee, and aid the agent in the recovery of loans made to the family party with which they are connected.

12. That family parties consist of a limited number, each group not to contain more than twenty families, nor less than three families.

13. That losses incurred by accident, such as deaths, to be borne by the Society.

14. That, to meet such and similar exceptional expenses, a reserve fund be formed distinct from the loans of the general run of contributors.

15. That, on contributors desiring to resume their loans, due notice shall be given to the parent Society, and that,

as soon as the sum so advanced has been received from the individuals for whose benefit it had been applied, it shall be duly reimbursed to the original lenders.

16. That groups be required to raise as large a sum as their circumstances can possibly admit, as the Society only undertakes to help them in some proportion to their own contributions, and in conformity to Rule 23.

[NOTE. It will be difficult to determine how much each individual should contribute towards his or her passage, as groups must be necessarily constituted differently, some of weak, some of strong families, and single individuals, and as the system is one of mutual co-operation; a neighbour for a time contributing his quota to the passage of his neighbour, the same being in due course repaid, as shown in group No. I.]

17. That such as do not emigrate in the first instance be necessitated to pay 2*s.* each quarterly; the same for children, until such individuals are nominated for a passage.

18. That individual contributors be privileged to nominate one or more groups.

19. That in the event of death or other casualty which may occur previous to embarkation, such payments as may be made to the Society shall be paid into the reserve fund; that the same rule be applicable to payments made by individuals who may after such payments change their minds, and not proceed to Australia, unless the Society should see good cause to act otherwise.

20. That family groups shall consider themselves bound to abide by the decision of the parent and local Society as to which families or what portion of them are most eligible to emigrate first.

[NOTE. It must be understood that it will not follow as a matter of right that the relatives of those who had first emigrated and made a remittance are to follow them in succession; that on this point Rule 20 shall be adhered to.]

21. That all adults benefiting by the Loan Society pay a fee of 5*s.* each, and children under fourteen years of age 2*s.* each, in addition to their passage-money; this sum to be paid with their last instalment to the Loan Society, and to be added to the reserve fund.

22. That family groups be at liberty to choose the colony they prefer, so that they confine themselves to one colony.

[NOTE. This may be deviated from when some members

of the same group have relatives settled in different colonies.]

[NOTE. As the success of the Society will much depend upon the character of individuals forming the family groups, inquiries as to the integrity of such parties must be instituted by the Society and others interested in its prosperity, and persons constituting the group shall pledge themselves not to admit into their body individuals of exceptionable character.]

23. That no sums be advanced to parties beyond what they can easily repay within two years from the date of their arrival in the colony.

[NOTE. The re-union of families now separated, some at present in Australia, some in different parts of the United Kingdom, should be specially encouraged by this Society. Parties in the colonies might make their remittances, in aid of their relatives, through the medium of the Society; at present large sums are lost, misapplied, and frittered away.]

24. That benevolent parties in the colonies assisting the Society, be at liberty to name persons from the same country and locality from which they themselves may have emigrated, provided a group from such place can be made up.

25. That, in relation to this last Rule, individuals wishing to make such remittances for their relatives or friends at home, be required to give to the agent in the colony a satisfactory security for the repayment of such sums as the Society in England may find it necessary to advance on account of such parties.

26. Agents in the colonies to grant receipts in duplicate to the emigrant for all sums received on account of loans, such emigrant transmitting the duplicate to the local committee, and retaining the original.

27. That a list be published quarterly of the Society for circulation in this country and the colonies, showing the number of committees, the names of contributors and donors (unless specified to the contrary), and amount; the number of family groups, and the names and ages of individuals composing them, where from, where settled, sums advanced, sums remitted, and sums due, &c.

FAMILY GROUP, No. I.

Age and Number of Family.		Relationship.	Name.
No. I.	44	Husband	Ewen M'Pherson.
	43	Wife	Margaret ,,
	22	Son	*John ,,
	20	Daughter	*Mary ,,
	19	Son	*Hector ,,
	18	,,	*Ronald ,,
	16	Daughter	*Jane ,,
	13	,,	Catherine ,,
	11	Son	Angus ,,
	9	Daughter	Flora ,,
	7	,,	Sally ,,
No. II.	38	Husband	John Smith.
	32	Wife	Mary ,,
	6	Son	William ,,
	4	Daughter	Eliza ,,
No. III.	39	Husband	Martin Macdonald.
	35	Wife	Flora ,,
	17	Son	*John ,,
	13	Daughter	Susan ,,
	11	Son	Angus ,,
	9	,,	Allen ,,
No. IV.	40	Father	Peter Grant.
	20	Son	*Alexander ,,
	19	,,	*John ,,
	17	Daughter	*Ellen ,,
	16	Son	William ,,
	13	Daughter	Jane ,,
No. V.	42	Husband	Angus Macdonald.
	38	Wife	Flora ,,
	20	Daughter	*Martha ,,
	19	Son	*Ronald ,,
	18	,,	*James ,,
	16	Daughter	*Sarah ,,
	13	,,	Margaret ,,
	11	Son	John ,,
	9	,,	William ,,
	7	Daughter	Mary ,,

Say, Family	No. I.	contributes	£20	0	0
"	No. II.	"	12	0	0
"	No. III.	"	14	0	0
"	No. IV.	"	16	0	0
"	No. V.	"	18	0	0
Total			£80	0	0
Say that the society contributes			80	0	0
			£160	0	0

This, 160*l.* gives a passage at 12*l.* each to 13 adults, as marked thus * opposite their names, leaving 4*l.* over.

Say that they arrive in the colony in January 1850.

No. I.	gets 18*l.*, 16*l.*, 18*l.* 16*l.*, 12*l.*	Total of wages	80*l.*
No. III.	gets 14*l.*	" "	14*l.*
No. IV.	gets 18*l.*, 16*l.*, 12*l.* . .	" "	46*l.*
No. V.	gets 16*l.*, 18*l.*, 16*l.*, 10*l.* .	" "	60*l.*
			£200
	Remitted to England .		98
	Balance of wages .		£102

Five Adults remit each	£7	10	9¼	=	£37	13	10¼
One do.					7	10	9
Three do. do.	7	10	9¼	=	22	12	3¾
Four do. do.	7	10	9¼	=	30	3	1
					£98	0	0
Say the families at home contribute					10	0	0
					£108	0	0

This 108*l.* gives in December, 1850, (say the Society anticipates the remittance of 98*l.*,) passages to Families Nos. I., II., and III., in all nine adults; so that the first and second lot of emigrants are by the end of the year 1851, or earlier, in a position to remit the total sum now due by each family, viz.,

No. I.	remits . .	£28	6	1¾
No. II.	" . .	6	0	0
No. III.	" . .	14	9	2¾
No. IV.	" . .	9	7	8¼
No. V.	" . . .	23	16	11
Total	. .	£81	19	11¾

This 81*l.* and odd will now give a passage to the remaining two families, Nos. IV. and V., being four adults and five children.

ABSTRACT OF THE WHOLE.

No. of Families.	Total passage, at 12*l.* each.	Each family contributes.	Society contributes.	Balance.	Paid by Families at home.	Balance.	Remitted by 1st Lot.			Remitted by 1st and 2nd Lot.		
	£	£	£	£	£	£	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
No. I.	108	20	20	68	2	66	37	13	10¼	28	6	1¾
II.	32	12	12	8	2	6	—			6	0	0
III.	52	14	14	24	2	22	7	10	9¼	14	9	2¾
IV.	66	16	16	34	2	32	22	12	3¾	9	7	8¼
V.	92	18	18	56	2	54	30	3	1	23	16	11
	350	80	80	190	10	180	98	0	0¼	81	19	11¾

TOTAL SUMS PAID.

Contributed	£80	0	0
Remitted	98	0	0¼
Paid at home	10	0	0
Second remittance	81	19	11¾
Advance remitted to the Society . .	80	0	0
Total . - .	£350	0	0

It will be observed, that after the second remittance of 81*l.* 19*s.* 11¾*d.*, the families would only have to remit in due proportions the 80*l.* advanced by the Society, and which, on an average, there being twenty-three adults, would only be for each 3*l.* 9*s.* 7*d.*

It may be also noticed, that men in general get in Australia, weekly, 10 lb. meat; 10 lb. flour; 2 lb. sugar, ¼ lb. tea, and a hut to live in. Women get their board and lodging, and a certain allowance of food is made to children.

FAMILY EMIGRATION LOAN ASSOCIATION.—Letters on this important and interesting subject, may be addressed to Mrs. Chisholm, 13, Charlton Terrace, Islington, enclosing a stamped envelope for answer.

MY FIRST VISIT TO A LUMBER-CAMP.

"Il faut pour mon amusement
Bien moins d'esprit que d'enjouement."
Chanson à boire.

In New Brunswick, the month of March is decidedly the pleasantest in the whole year. The heat of summer is only equalled in intensity by the cold of mid-winter; and the autumn, with the exception of its short but delightful Indian summer, is often damp, chill, and gloomy. Nor is it the appearance, or even the promise, of spring that makes the charm of this month: for spring, as we know it in England, does not exist here. There is no early flower peeping timidly out to herald the first infancy of the season; no gradual development of leaf, and bud, and blossom, to cheer us with hope, or tantalize us with delay. The change, when it comes, is sudden and almost instantaneous. The ice breaks, the snow melts from the hills, the swollen rivers pour down their freshets, and summer bursts upon us. But this never occurs so early as March, which, in every respect, must be reckoned as one of the winter months. Still, to my fancy, no season can be more agreeable: the bright sunshine overhead, the hard, crisp, and scarcely less dazzling snow under your feet, the clear dry atmosphere—all combine to raise the spirits, and to impart a sense of keen enjoyment to every out-of-doors occupation, such as I never elsewhere experienced.

It was, then, in the month of March, and in such weather as I have described, that I received an invitation from Hardway to pay him a visit at his lumber-camp, about twenty miles higher up the river Nashwaak, which flowed through my little farm. I had now been settled five months; and, spite of the severity of the season, which put a stop to all agricultural labour, I as yet "no holiday had seen." Hauling and chopping fire-wood, splitting cedar poles for fences, and swamping roads through the snow for my horse and sled, had kept me so fully occupied, that the idea of mere profitless amusement had never once occurred to me.

The winter's work, however, was now over; and I looked forward to my first expedition with great glee—the more so as I had a guest in my house, who, though a colonist from

childhood, yet always having lived in Fredericton, was still less of a backwoodsman than myself; and who, being of a highly poetic temperament, would, I anticipated, derive great pleasure from the novelty and wildness of the scene.

My nearest neighbour, W——, the magistrate or "squire" (as he was familiarly called) of the settlement, volunteered to accompany us; and Hardway, who had come down in search of provisions for his men, made our party complete.

Altogether, we could not have started on such a trip under better auspices. W—— was an English gentleman, and made of the right stuff for a colonist; strong, hardy, and active, of simple tastes and habits, ever ready for hard work, while none more enjoyed a spree; and, to sum up all, a thorough sportsman. Hardway was the beau-ideal of a Bos, or master lumberer. Upwards of six feet high, with scarce an ounce of flesh on his large bony frame, his limbs long and covered with muscles, which showed like cords beneath the tanned skin, he seemed formed for activity and endurance, while his quick piercing eye, his overhanging brow, and a nose hooked like the eagle's beak, denoted his mind to be full as restless as his body. His youth, by all accounts, had been one of adventure; though his Yankee fondness for a "bam" or "hoax" made it impossible to know whether the wild and extraordinary stories he would sometimes relate were to be taken in jest or earnest. Since his return to the colony, he had speculated in various ways with little or no capital, but always with more or less success; and had lately made an excellent hit by taking to himself a canny Scotch widow, with a snug farm of 500 acres for her jointure.

He had now undertaken a task which many believed impossible—to drive his logs through "the narrows," a set of rapids in the river Nashwaak, said to be impassable to canoes, and in the attempt to navigate which, more than one man had lost his life; and it was there that the camp which we were going to visit was situated.

It was arranged that I should drive them in my "pung," which, for the benefit of the uninitiated, I may as well describe. It is a shallow oblong deal box, placed upon wooden runners, shod with iron; the said box being furnished with a cross board to serve as a seat, and occasionally, as in the present case, with the additional luxury of a back. It is drawn by one horse, and ranks between the

aristocratic sleigh and the plebeian sled, to which latter, however, it is most closely allied.

Owing to the delay of a blacksmith in making some wedges required by Hardway for blasting rocks in the river, we were detained the whole morning at the "hotel," as the house of entertainment at S—— was ostentatiously called; a period which we employed in the intellectual recreation of "chamber gymnastics," such as chalking on the floor, vaulting chairs, breaking pokers, and other scientific amusements.

It was nearly 4 o'clock before we made a start; and, with a smack of the whip and the universal "Go 'lang," which I had long ago adopted, turned out of the yard, and glided down the village hill to the merry jingling of our sleigh-bells. At the bottom of the hill the road turned short to the left, and that corner passed, the path seemed, to my unpractised eye, to lie right ahead; in which opinion I was confirmed by the squire's cry of "Straight on!" "All right!" loudly echoed by Hardway, who sat beside him in the bottom of the pung, behind the driving seat, which was occupied by young A—— and myself. The next moment we were distributed in various attitudes upon a snow-drift, about six feet in depth, which blocked up the whole road, straight into which I had unconsciously driven; the winter track, as our friends behind well knew, leading through an open gateway on our right, across the fields, the usual and only safe road in that season. After a hearty laugh, matters were soon set to rights, and in a few minutes more we had reached the bank of the river, along whose frozen surface our route lay, and a splendid high-road it was. For the first mile or two, charred stumps, and fences, and fields partially cleared, with here and there a log-hut and smoking chimney, marked, on either side, the outposts of civilization; but these soon disappeared, and the wild solitary forest closed around us. The scenery was gloomy and solemn, as is always the case where firs and pines are the principal growth; yet it was pleasing, and sometimes even beautiful. The frequent bends of the river, too, served to vary the monotony of the view, now glittering before us like a long narrow streak of white through the dark green fringe of the spruce boughs; now widening out and presenting the appearance of a small inland lake, till a sudden turn round some projecting rock would change the scene, and bring some new feature into the landscape.

Hardway was not the man, however, to leave us long to a quiet contemplation of Nature: no other employment being at hand, mischief to him was a necessity; and this he was not long in devising. First, by a dexterous jerk, he wrenched off the back of our driving seat; and having passed it off as an accident, added that it was a superfluity quite unworthy of a backwoodsman, and therefore better destroyed; whereupon, after having failed to make a comfortable seat of it for himself, he threw it aside on the snow. His next exploit was to unseat us, which he accomplished by removing the pegs which attached our seat to the sides, and bringing as all, as he said, to the same level. Poor A—— was disposed to rebel, but I managed to soothe him; for, besides that I saw the folly of appearing annoyed, I enjoyed the fun, rude as it was, and at my expense. Our Bos being now in the vein, set himself seriously at work to demolish the pung; which, after a scuffle in which more than one of us were several times sprawling on the snow (a very harmless accident), was so completely effected, that nothing was left but the bottom boards, on which, with some difficulty, we continued to huddle together ourselves and the various articles we were carrying.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

How to Preserve Seeds.—The length of time during which seeds retain their vitality is exceedingly different in different kinds. The seeds of raspberries have grown lately after being buried deep in Cornwall from the third or fourth century of the Chistian era. Some will keep a thousand years; others, not so many days; but for all practical purposes, and especially in reference to emigration, they will retain their vitality long enough; and may be removed from one country to another, and keep well for a year or two after arrival. By all means, take as many kinds of our best fruit, vegetable, and flower seeds to Australia as you can find room for. We packed seeds for the first settlers of Adelaide, which went safe. They were well dried, and put in dry brown-paper packets. The peas, beans, and other heavy seeds were put in stout cotton bags, and the whole were put in thin layers between the folds of blankets, in a rough box, and never looked at till after the voyage. The grand secret is, to have them and the paper completely dry, and not to exclude the air altogether from them, except when in the tropics. After you are beyond the Cape of Good Hope, they ought to have abundance of air, if you could give it them. Many seeds will perish soon if hermetically closed, as in bottles, jars, &c.—*Cottage Gardener.*

LETTERS DESCRIBING A RIDE THROUGH TEXAS.

No. VII.

(*Continued from our last Number, page* 56.)

I PROPOSE in this letter to give you a general outline of the divisions of Texas, and to enumerate some of the advantages and drawbacks it presents as an emigration field.

The country may be considered in four divisions; the coast line; the undulating country from Louisiana to the Guadaloupe; the mountainous country to the north; and the purely pastoral country from the Guadaloupe to the Rio Grande.

Along the line of coast there extends a tract of lowland marshy country, of varying depth, but averaging perhaps sixty miles. On the banks of the rivers the soil is most commonly of great fertility, and a plentiful supply of timber is there invariably met with, although of less dimensions, and (with the exception of the live oak) of less utility than that of any other state of the union. Between the rivers and their tributary streams are wide flats of prairie, clothed with long coarse grass, without a shrub upon them, and converted in the rainy season into impassable marshes. This tract of country is suitable only for the settlement of southern slave-owners, and is best adapted for the cultivation of tropical products. The climate is dangerous and destructive to northern constitutions; although the summer-heats are tempered by the sea breezes which blow steadily from the Gulf, yet the fatal diseases of the south are far from rare. A considerable degree of danger attends even the transit of the newly-arrived immigrant through this district; the settlers of the German village of Fredericksburgh, shortly after landing at Port Lavacca, were attacked by a disease which assumed a choleraic form, and carried off numbers of them. For many years the Texan settlers boasted of a total indemnity from yellow fever, but the summer of 1848 has shown the fallacy of that opinion. It is somewhat difficult to ascertain with any degree of accuracy the effects of this southern climate upon health and life: the majority of its inhabitants have been accustomed to contemplate the most dangerous and deadly diseases as portions of the common occurrences of their lives, and are

as indifferent as old campaigners to the numbers who fall around them. Less fatal, undoubtedly, than many portions of the southern country, the climate of the coast line of Texas is yet a fatal one. Even where the resident is exempt from the more acute class of diseases, it cannot fail to lower the general tone of health. The capability of some tracts of soil for the production of sugar is said to exceed even the deep alluvials of the Mississippi, and planters are now moving from Louisiana to the Brazos and Colorado, attracted by the comparative cheapness of the land, and its exhaustless fertility. The value of sugar lands is usually estimated at from two to five dollars per acre.

Above the level tract is a rolling country, possessing a proportion of good soil, intermingled with some very inferior. The chief productions of this region are cotton and Indian corn; easterly, on the Trinity, some fine wheat has been "raised," and it is in general well adapted for "raising" stock. Wide prairies are also found in this division, but in general slightly rolling, (not with the wave-like swell of the plains west of the Missouri river, but with long and irregular undulations,) and comparatively dry. The climate is not so unhealthy as the level country; fevers are rare, and the most serious diseases are those which arise from sudden decrease of temperature in the winter season, and which are common to the whole of Texas. The farther we proceed west the more healthy we find the climate. The roads in this division are dry and hard everywhere west of the Brazos. The price of good agricultural land, fit for the growth of corn and cotton, may probably range from one dollar (4*s.*) to two dollars per acre.

The third division is usually termed the mountain country, and commences about 150 miles from the Port of Galveston, or 200 from the nearest part of the coast. The hilly character of this region prevents the accumulation of surface water, and provides an abundance of small streams invaluable for the uses of the settler. A moderate supply of timber, and an abundant pasturage, are to be met with throughout the whole extent. It is adapted for the cultivation of the grains of the north, as well as corn and cotton, and for the raising of cattle, and production of fine wool. It is at least as healthy as the healthiest portion of North America, being exempt from fevers or malarious diseases, and subject only to the inflammatory diseases of the winter. The price of good land in this region, at the close of the

year 1848, would be estimated high at half a dollar (2*s.*) per acre.

A fourth division includes the wide undulating prairies from the Guadaloupe river to the Rio Grande. This country is pre-eminently pastoral, possessing a thickly grassed surface, and a climate of great dryness. It is on an average of seasons much too arid for successful cultivation, and the crops not artificially supplied with moisture are generally deficient, and sometimes fail altogether. In favourable seasons, or where irrigation is practised, the land in some spots is capable of producing abundantly. It is very indifferently supplied with timber, excepting the *musquit*, which is available only for fencing and fuel. This region possesses the advantage of being exceedingly salubrious, approximating to the climates of Australia and the Cape Colony. It has, however, in common with every portion of this line of coast, the drawback of northern gales in winter. By far the largest portion of this country is entirely unoccupied: a few settlers are established between the Guadaloupe and the San Antonio, and further south on the Nueces; but to the west for 200 miles is an untenanted country, seldom visited now even by the wandering savage. There can be no question whatever that this tract is chiefly adapted for the production of fine wool, and the pure Merino and Saxon sheep would doubtless thrive, and increase as rapidly as in our southern colonies. A few settlers who are now establishing themselves near the Nueces propose directing their attention solely to this branch of industry. Their plan is to procure sheep from the Rio Grande of the coarse Mexican kind (descendants of the sheep of Barbary), and cross them with the finer woolled breeds. By removing a few Mexican families from the frontier, and providing them with suitable houses on the farm, labour may be had at small cost. The Mexican herdsmen are generally esteemed careful and trustworthy. The value of land adapted for wool-farming is from ten cents (5*d.*) to half a dollar per acre. This would command a range of pasture-land back from the stream upon which the settler fronts his farm, of much greater extent than the land purchased, and of no value to any but himself. The titles to such land are by no means very clear, except in some few cases; and, unless the purchaser exercises extreme caution, he is liable to have his title disputed. The grants of the Texan Government at the first establishment of the republic, the old Spanish grants, and the *head rights*,

or private citizen's claims, do not unfrequently all meet together at the same spot, and the only safe plan is to purchase from every claimant. The grass of this western country is shorter than that of Australia, when stock has not been fed upon either, but much thicker and closer. In the more luxuriant pastures of our southern colonies, before it is eaten down by stock, the grass is as tall as in an English meadow; the high plains of San Antonio resembled in the winter season an unstocked upland pasture burnt up by summer drought. After the spring rains the country puts on an aspect of extreme luxuriance, the grass becomes of a bright green, and flowers of the gayest tints carpet over the whole prairie.

The climate of Texas, it is not difficult to discover, is healthiest where it is least available for cultivation; and the more available for agricultural purposes, or the more fertile and productive the soil, the more dangerous does the climate become. Upon the open, unwooded, unwatered, arid prairies of the west, the settler is as likely to enjoy health as in the karoo of South Africa, or the plains of Australia Felix, whilst the rich sugar lands of the lower Brazos approximate to the jungles of India. Some portions of the mountain country, however, are exceptions to this rule, and salubrity and fertility appear there to be combined.

Between the Cibolo creek and San Antonio is an undulating country, in some open spots thickly grassed. But extensive tracts are covered with musquit trees, closely set together, in some places congregating so closely, with prickly shrubs interfilling, as to form impassable thickets. There is much stony soil amongst the timber, and the grass is there very inferior. The only animals met with in these wastes are deer, and a few wild horses or mustangs. Near the Cibolo are fine luxuriant pastures, sprinkled with live oaks. The settlers there have fine large fat cattle, and on one farm I saw a drove of 400 mules. The land from the southern part of the Cibolo creek upwards towards the mountains consists of open well grassed prairies, with thickets, and a few groves of timber. It is somewhat deficient in water. There is an admixture of good with stony soil, but somewhat too arid for cultivation. From the mountains down the course of the Guadaloupe river, on each side, are fertile pastures, sprinkled with post oaks a foot in diameter. The river bottom is a wide deep hollow,

well wooded. The soil is generally good, but too dry. Fifteen miles from the German settlement is the little town of Seguin, containing about 100 inhabitants, and pleasantly situated on the edge of the river. The fine tract of pastoral country between the Guadaloupe and the higher Coloraod is worth from 1*s.* to 4*s.* per acre. Some of the richer bottom lands might be valued at from one to two dollars. Many of the titles in this part of the country are esteemed unsound. Although the clime is not at so arid as farther west, it is still somewhat too dry for successful culture. But with skilful cultivation and proper attention to the time of planting, good crops of Indian corn may be obtained. In the low swampy bottoms some degree of fever is not unfrequent in the autumn.

(*To be continued.*)

THE PROGRESS OF NATAL.

EVERY new colony is a Paradise, if we believe the first descriptions made public in this country. These are usually from the pens of parties having a warm pecuniary interest in the immigration of bands of moneyed colonists. Natal is the last emigrant's Paradise, and not without some more solid reasons than the florid descriptions of climate, pastures, fruits, and flowers which, in turn, do duty for every fresh field settled by the persevering energy of the Anglo-saxon race. Since our last notes upon Natal (p. 206, First series,) that colony has made considerable progress. The company represented by Mr. Byrne has sent out 650 emigrants of various classes, and the government having announced the terms on which it is willing to sanction the purchase of land, and the emigration of land purchasers, efforts are being made by several other individuals to form Colonizing Companies.

We have not yet any accounts of the progress of the emigrants sent out by Messrs. Byrne, who are to be located on government land; indeed, some time must elapse before those parties will be able to afford any information. We sincerely trust that nothing will interrupt the success of a scheme for selling land to a class who have hitherto been excluded from freeholds in the Southern British Colonies.

We have been able to collect since last we wrote some

original and valuable details respecting Natal, and especially two letters, one of which has only lately reached this country. From the other some extracts appeared in the *Times;* but several very important passages now given at length were omitted.

Having daily experience of the ignorance which prevails on colonial geography, we venture to repeat that the New Province of Natal lies on the eastern coast of South Africa, between Algoa Bay in the Cape Province, and Delagoa Bay, the ancient Portuguese Colony, and nearly opposite the Islands of Mauritius and Madagascar. The port is obstructed by a bar, and is not at present safe for vessels drawing more than twelve feet water; but it is the opinion of the late harbour master, Mr. Morewood, that at a moderate expense the bar may be materially, if not entirely, lowered. Dr. Andrew Smith, author of a work on the "Zoology of South Africa"* in an official report described "the more western portion" as consisting of "numerous extensive flats, thickly covered with luxuriant grass, and abounding in rivers and rivulets, the waters of which could be led over thousands of acres at comparatively little expense. The middle and eastern divisions exhibit a broken undulating surface, and abound with low knolls, in some places clustered together, in others separate and connected by rich meadow, covered with abundant vegetation. *Here* the rivers are numerous, and some, whose sources are far in the interior, are very large, the more considerable ones commonly run in deep channels; and, from the banks being generally precipitous, their waters could not be made available for irrigation, which, however, is of no importance, as there are numerous small rills and powerful springs.

"Trees fit for timber exist everywhere in sufficiency, but they are most abundant towards the eastern and western extremities, where forests of considerable magnitude are found, but without the great proportion of underwood which exists in those of the Cape Colony." * * * * "Although there was such an abundant supply of pasture, our oxen lost flesh. Our farmer explained to me that *in all countries where the grass is not burned from time to time, the same occurrence almost invariably happens where cattle are pastured upon it.* The natives to a man affirmed that a more healthy country for cattle could not be found."

* Page 44, African Reporter.

In the published accounts of Natal, a long list of vegetable productions is generally given, but these only mislead; as for any profitable purpose on a large scale, wild indigo, wild cotton, and the like are useless.

The first colonists of Natal were the Dutch farmers or Boers, who, dissatisfied (not without reason) with the Cape Government, migrated across the Drakenberg mountains, a dreadful pilgrimage of full 1000 miles. When they arrived in the country it had been almost depopulated by a murderous native monarch, Chaka. Again tormented by the vexatious meddling of the local Colonial Government, the Dutch retreated to the interior, and sold most of their farms around Port Natal, and the town of Pieter-Maritzburgh, which they had founded, for trifling sums, to speculative Englishmen, chiefly traders and Cape merchants.

Therefore all the most available if not the best land is in private hands.

Hitherto the colonists have lived on pastoral and agricultural pursuits, on a trade with the Mauritius in cattle, which will be important as long as Madagascar is closed to European trade; and on a barter trade with the native tribes, of cloth, gunpowder, metals, and toys, for cattle, ivory, skins, and other African raw produce. The number of colonists has been small; and they have flourished not a little perhaps on the excellent bargains they obtained from the Dutch.

We have yet to learn what will be the staple article of export on which Natal will depend, if it is to flourish as a great British colony. The means of existence are evidently ample; but the means of maintaining an export trade, on which the importance of a colony greatly depends, remain to be created.

There is much talk of Natal cotton. The soil, the climate, the distance from a port and from England, are all favourable, but hitherto labour has been found wanting. After the statements in Mr. Maxwell's letter, we should be loth to leave England with the view of cultivating cotton. The great difficulty and drawback of Natal lies in the large native population, which, since the safety of British rule has been introduced, have flowed in to the number of 200,000—savages who will only work when and how they please. It is proposed to make them work by taxing them. The question is, can it be done? Earl Grey is favourable to the idea, therefore it will probably be tried. But the

management of semi-barbarous black races by white agricultural colonists is too large a subject to be included in this brief introduction to our Natal colonists' letters.

If the black immigrants can be managed and made useful, Natal will in a few years be an important colony; at present it is evidently in embryo. We should have been all for a few villages of military pensioners, if Sir Harry Smith had not disapproved of that step.

The following account of D'Urban and Pieter-Maritaburgh, is abridged from Letters in the Natal Paper, by Mr. Phipson, a schoolmaster lately settled in the colony:—

"The port of Natal is a picturesque sheet of water, with an island in the middle, surrounded by wooden steeps and verdant slopes. The wood is, however, not usually of a size available for building purposes, but affords a supply of fuel for the inhabitants of D'Urban. The village (of D'Urban) is two miles distant through the Bush, reached by a path ankle-deep in sand.

"John Eustace, a good-natured soldier of the 45th, carried some of the children; and, after piloting us across some watercourses, bushes, and briars, brought us to a kind of rustic inn, where we found accommodation for the night, the silence of which was broken by the songs and dances of the Caffers, and the shrill sounds of frogs from the neighbouring swamps. As to D'Urban, picture to yourself an extensive common, resembling those of England, stretching down the side of a declivity until it meets the waters of the bay, besprinkled with bushes, and dotted over with cottages and houses of various shape, style, and size, almost all composed of 'wattle and dab,' white-washed and thatched. That in which we slept, comprising three rooms and an enclosed verandah, cost more than 100*l.*, wood and labour being the principal items of expense. The outhouses, stables, or native servants' offices, appended to these dwellings, are Caffer huts, hemispherical erections five or six feet in height, formed of rude thatch, supported by bent sticks.

"Menial work is here usually performed by the natives. Most of the men are without clothing, wearing only a girdle round the hips, from which depends in front a square piece of skin—behind, a kind of fringe formed of the same materials. Some, however, have garments of various descriptions, blan-

kets, counterpanes, jackets—anything but trowsers. On the whole, they are a fine athletic race, and are considered at present honest, yet shrewd, perfectly sensible of the value of money. The roads are merely cut out by the wagons from the sandy soil, which extends for some miles around the neighbourhood. In several cases wagons without wheels are drawn like sledges by oxen over the loose quicksand. Gentlemen and ladies seldom venture out except on horseback. Yet it was surprising to witness the fertility of the gardens; vegetables, fruits, and flowers, thriving where an Englishman would despair of rearing a furze-bush. The grass on the waste lands was everywhere long and rank. The water of the bay is brackish and unwholesome, and should be avoided. That brought from the Umgeni River is pleasant and salubrious. This stream abounds with alligators, and has no bridge over it, so that accidents not unfrequently occur.

"Our first view of PIETER-MARITZBURGH was impeded by a slight mist that hung in the morning air: soon the white houses were descried, scattered at intervals over a ridge occupying the centre of a valley. It consists of about two hundred houses, built of bricks unburned, or of stone which is found in the immediate neighbourhood. The bricks are whitened, and the roofs either thatched or tiled. Brickmaking is a profitable business. Most of the soil is suitable. The clay is trampled by the feet of Caffers or oxen. The blocks of land bounded by the streets are divided into 'erven,' each 'erf' containing between one and two acres. The lowest government price of an erf is 100*l.*; but in the less favourable localities they may be purchased from private holders for considerably less. An erf has seldom more than one house erected upon it, and many are unoccupied and uninclosed; others are formed into fields and gardens. The Court House and Dutch Reformed Church are built of stone and thatched. No Episcopalian church has been erected. Divine service is performed in the Government School Room. The Wesleyan Chapel is similar to those in country towns at home. A comfortable-looking cottage is the tronk or prison; there being no prisoner, the gaoler occupies himself in keeping cows and cultivating oat-hay. Mountains surround this town, which is insulated by the divided forks of the Bushman's River, streams from which are led through the town in watercourses. The weeping willow overhangs the watercourse before my door,

while other fruitful or ornamental trees display their produce and blossoms by the road side.

"It is now (June 21st) midwinter here (Pieter-Maritzburgh). The weather is like that of May in England. Rain rarely falls. The day is usually bright with warm sunshine, and chilly mornings and evenings; the former occasionally accompanied by slight hoar frost. The houses, on the Cape Model, have no fireplaces except for cooking; but the deficiency having been ascertained, is being supplied in new erections.

"The Dutch Boers have nearly all withdrawn into the interior, and agricultural produce has become entirely deficient. Meat and flour, and oats, and oaten hay for horses, are frequently imported from Cape Town. White bread is worth 5*d.* a pound, and brown about 3*d.* Milk, butter, and groceries are about the same prices as in England; cheese and vegetables fully double the English price. We were more plentifully supplied with bread and potatoes during our voyage than here, in the midst of millions of acres of fertile soil, where there is not a man to till them. Agriculturists, therefore, in every branch are what are most wanted here. Of professions and storekeepers we have more than enough."

My dear Friend*,—In taking up my pen to answer yours, dated January 2, of the present year, you must excuse me if I do not enter so fully into the subject as you would wish; but, being in business, I have many things to engage my attention at the present moment. I shall, however, answer your queries to the best of my ability:—

1st. I am not aware of any country in Europe that resembles Natal in regard to climate. I believe it resembles the Brazils more than any other in the world; and I believe nearly all that is produced in that country could be here. Our dry and cool weather commences now, having scarcely any rain in winter; but, during the summer, we have abundance of rain, chiefly during the night.

2nd. The climate does not occasion the languor so much

* Copy of a letter from Ralph Clarence, Esq., of Port Natal, South Africa, to Mr. William Irons, Jun., St. Peter's Street, St. Alban's, Herts., Manager of the Protestant Co-operative Emigration and Colonization Society, dated May 18th, 1849.

complained of in the East, excepting that new comers sometimes complain just on their first arrival: this never lasts more than two or three days.

3rd. Laborious manual labour can be performed ten or twelve hours out of the twenty-four, without inconvenience, there being almost always a fine breeze: the sun is hot. Natal is within the limits of the trade winds during the summer months.

4th. Excellent wheat is grown in the upper district of Natal, that is, where most of the Dutch are settled—the country there being also admirably adapted for cattle. The farmers calculate upon rearing 93 out of 100 on an average, this is in the Klip River District; but to state whether wheat will pay to cultivate near the coast, I cannot, as I do not believe any one has yet tried it. It is thought by many it will grow, as the soil is adapted for it. Wild bucks sometimes annoy the crops, as well as pigs and elephants; but all these are more in imagination than reality. Wild animals are very timid, and are easily kept off, as may be proved by the natives having their gardens generally close to, in fact part of, the jungles, only cleared, and they very rarely suffer loss from these intruders. We are never without potatoes; the natives grow a great many of the kidney kind; sweet potatoes also grow well, which are very much liked by most persons, and are cultivated with very little labour, it being a creeping plant, and soon covering a large surface of ground.

5th. Cows and oxen vary from two to three pounds each. Meat, in towns, 2½ per lb.; fowls very abundant, 2*s.* 6*d.* per dozen; there is a great demand for them by the shipping.

6th. An export trade has been steadily carried on for the last two years, with cattle for the Mauritius. Sheep could, in my opinion, also be bred for this trade, as the native sheep thrive well, and only want to be crossed by European stock, when a superior race of sheep would be the result, that would live as well as the small hairy creatures that the natives now possess; but, observe, a flock of sheep from England could not be introduced, they must be bred on the spot to live from native sheep: two or three rams could be kept without being allowed to run, and perhaps brought to the climate by degrees. The same remarks are applicable to goats; they invariably die when landed from the vessels, though only brought from the Cape.

7th. With regard to our imports from England, they con-

sist of every article that is required by an European population, besides many European manufactured goods that are rapidly finding a market among the natives, not only of those living within our borders, but the natives are great traders. A man with his subordinates will frequently come with from 20*s.* or 30*s.*, to sometimes nearly ten pounds, and purchase goods, which they carry to a distant tribe, where they purchase cattle about one-third cheaper than they could in the colony. Many English hunters make this also part of their employment. The goods taken by these traders and natives are chiefly eleven-fourth blanket, long-haired baize two yards wide, both white and black; blue calico, wide—the wider the better; brass wire for ornaments; also beads—this article is a dangerous one to bring, unless acquainted with the market—the natives having their peculiar fancies, and, although beads are ever so beautiful, if not the right kind, they would give nothing for them. Pure dead white are very saleable; the wholesale prices here, original package, containing from two to three cwt., are generally from 2*s.* to 2*s.* 6*d.* per lb.; red beads, with white inside, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.*, wholesale; large blue beads, and also white, very saleable, but I am happy to state that the great demand for these trinkets is rapidly changing for more useful articles, that is to say, among the one hundred thousand natives living within our settlement, who are British subjects. I think the natural antipathy to clothing is giving way. As an example of how trade is opening here, about three or four years ago I had four Kaffir picks, British manufacture, that I purchased from a person who had sent one, made by themselves, home; these remained in my shop several months, the Kaffirs frequently inquiring the price, but would not purchase, preferring to give 2*s.* for twelve inches of three-inch tire iron, to 3*s.* for a pick ready made. I have lately been expecting two thousand direct from England, and have one-half bespoke by traders, who will take them immediately into the Zolo country. I believe no Kaffirs in the colony now make their own; immense quantities are imported by different persons. I wish I had five or six tons at the present moment; they should be eighteen or twenty inches in length, and about five pounds weight. No English hoes have been found so well adapted for the soil as these; the Kaffirs always break the English garden hoe. I have found them answer on my cotton plantation better than any I could procure here.

8th. The demand for English manufactured goods is rapidly increasing among the natives.

9th. The same idea has often struck me, that no country could be better adapted for the cultivation of silk. The mulberry tree grows more luxuriantly here than I have seen it anywhere else, so much so that I have several times not known the tree, but after examining the tree have been obliged to inquire if it was really a mulberry tree.

10th. I certainly think that no country in the world could be found where so many advantages are available in so small a space; consequently, in my opinion, Natal is well adapted for a company such as you name. It is certain that cotton will grow well. I have a plantation of fifteen acres; this is now the third year; the produce has increased every year. It is thought that a plantation will last from five to seven years, though this plantation I do not intend to continue, for two reasons; first, because I have land much nearer the town, and, consequently, more convenient; and, secondly, because I have, during the last two years, been raising a superior description of cotton, both better quality and more productive than the indigenous cotton with which my plantation was first planted, having at that time no other sort. I have one tree of fine white long stapled cotton, that yielded last year six pounds of raw cotton, and this year the same tree has yielded nearly seven pounds. Then indigo could be made here in large quantities; a small quantity I sent to Manchester by Dr. Blane, which was exhibited at the Chamber of Commerce (this was only made by way of experiment), but it was valued by the brokers at 3*s.* 4*d.* per pound. Beans are an article that are very productive here, and greatly in demand in Mauritius; they do well between the rows of cotton, that is the first year of a plantation. As I have written thus far very badly, I think I had better not cross my letter, as I find I have not got through your list of inquiries: I thought I had done when I came to the 10th query. Indigo is indigenous and very abundant; I had enough seed collected last year to sow several acres, and intended to have tried it on something like a proper system if I had been joined by a relative whom I rather expected; but I have been disappointed, and having a good business, do not think it prudent to give up a certainty to gratify my natural inclinations. Coffee trees, imported two years ago from Bourbon, are now thick with fruit, quite ripe, so that trees can now be raised from seed, grown on the spot.

Pine apples grow with no more care than is bestowed on cabbages; the fruit is very fine, larger than I remember to have seen them at the Mauritius.

11th. I do not think it necessary for any of your party to take any trouble respecting the cultivation of cotton, as the cultivation here must be quite different to what it is in America, here it being a perennial; but I should certainly advise a machine of the best and most approved construction to be brought out, one that could be worked by water or horse power, both a *saw-gin* and a *roller-gin*. I have read that in America there are *roller-gins* that will clear eight or ten hundred pounds per day. Now, there is no one here acquainted with any machine, on the roller principle, that will clear more than twenty pounds per day; the consequence is, that several parties have given up the cultivation on account of the immense trouble in clearing —the saw-gin, of course, spoiling so long a staple. Agricultural implements of all kinds I should recommend to be brought out; they can be procured here, but often very expensive, and not always the kind required. As this is a hilly country, I should advise to bring a few of the shifting side hill ploughs; scarifiers or horse hoes; a few dozen of the best spades, No. 4—all that are imported are great rubbish—40 or 50 dozen strong hoes for field work; brown calico, one yard and two yards wide; cotton blankets, one and a quarter and ten-fourths; also wool blankets, face on both sides, but coarse, for natives. I should hardly recommend bonnets or straw-plait, the quantity must be very small. Bonnets come out in cases every season, and the ladies are particular about the fashion, though living among uncivilized men.

12th. I think it would be very prudent to send one or two intelligent persons to prepare the way, and make arrangements with the government for land, or purchase from private parties.

13th. Good building materials can be had almost anywhere; such as stone and brick, timber not in all parts, but it can be purchased at a very fair price.

14th. The camel would be doubtless a great blessing to the colonists on the west coast of South Africa, to trade between Cape Town and Namayuu Land, and the Damara Land beyond Walwick Bay; but, in a fertile country like Natal, with such abundance of water in every direction, I almost doubt whether the camel would live.

15th. I have never yet heard of any accident or loss between Natal and Cape Town. The trading vessels make about six voyages in the year. The passage is sometimes done in five days, but generally ten to fourteen days, it depends on the time of year. People here think nothing of going backwards and forwards on business. An overland route is never attempted but for amusement; persons sometimes wish to see the country; it is perfectly safe and often done, but, the distance being about 1000 miles, it requires time. Freight from Cape Town to Natal is 2*l.* per ton, and passage 10*l.* in the cabin. Every description of farming can be carried on at Natal; but the country in the interior, about Klip and Bushman River, being so admirably adapted for cattle and corn, the Dutch have preferred to settle there. The land along the coast is more tropical, and all tropical productions that have been tried succeed; and yet persons direct from England feel no inconvenience from the heat, there being generally a fine breeze.

In conclusion, I should be sorry to lead persons to Natal who would be afterwards discontented. Persons coming from England to any new colony are apt to be dissatisfied, they find so many things different to what they see in an old country. I was four years in Western Australia, and travelled far into the interior; now I can state, without the least fear of contradiction, that where there is one acre of bad or uncultivable land "in Natal," measuring from the coast to 100 miles inland, there are at least 1000 acres of land in Australia that never could be cultivated.

I trust you will excuse all imperfections in this letter, but having just finished my business letters, I determined not to let the first opportunity pass without answering your letter.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

THE UNIFORM PRICE OF WASTE LAND.—The idea of applying any uniform price to the waste lands of this kaleidoscope colony (Australia) appears to the practical settler very absurd; but he is not allowed to form any opinion of the value of the land which lies under his nose, and on which rains the sweat of his brow, but strangers in another hemisphere, squinting at him through an inverted telescope, kindly sends him word what it is—not: and, if he remonstrate, are apt to think him both stupid and pert.—*Townsend's Rambles.*

OUTFIT.—The emigrant requires little else than bedding, three dozen shirts, a shooting jacket or two, and a great coat.—*Ibid.*

RAILWAYS FOR AUSTRALIA.

Some short time since, it was a current delusion that a stream of golden commerce—of passengers and merchandize—could be created by the simple process of intersecting a desert or swamp with two parallel iron bars. Grave men on 'Change spoke, wrote, and invested, as if the railway had been the Magician's pointing, not only to the hidden riches, but turning all it touched to gold. Enterprising surveyors and avid attornies, with all the fecundity of crocodiles, laid project after project on the floors of Stock Exchanges, to be hatched by the warm hopes of greedy speculators. Many *gentlemen by Act of Parliament* realised handsome fortunes, and ruined their first and last clients—directors of direct lines—with no other instruments than a map, a ruler, a hard pen, and a bottle of red ink. At no small cost of cash, credit, and character, the commercial public have learned that a well-made railway will no more create traffic than a well-built dock will create trade, without certain solid primary elements; there must be something to carry in order to fill either trucks or ships; there must be some reason for travelling to attract travellers. A railway costs not only a great deal of money to make, but a great deal of money to maintain; and, unless something can be found for it to do every hour in the day, the expenses eat its head off. Now, if you can unite a rising inland manufacturing town with a good port, or if you can intersect a country of mines, unworked for want of cheap certain conveyance, you may create traffic; you can cause to be carried merchandize, and you can induce to travel passengers, which, under the old system, would never have been stirred. But there are limits to this kind of development, and very narrow limits. There are scores of little railways in this country which do not produce traffic enough to pay the wages of the station clerks and policemen, leaving out all other expenses.

By the last accounts from Australia, the echoes of our lunatic rejoicings over imaginary profits have reached and inspired our Australian brethren. The Sydney journals last received are filled with visions of railway glories and hot discussions on the share that each district claims to hold in this presumed source of untold wealth.

A provisional committee has been formed in Sydney, with

Mr. Charles Cowper, a highly respectable member of the Legislative Council, at its head, for forming a railway or tramway from Sydney through Paramatta and Wellington to Goulburn, a great Squatting district, distant from Sydney about seventy miles. The Colonial Government will support a guarantee of five per cent. for twenty-five years on the capital expended in executing any part of this line.

We regret that practical experience, gathered in a personal examination of the traffic of the principal lines of England and the Continent—combined with our knowledge of the actual resources of Australia—prevents us from taking a favourable view of a project which reflects so much credit on the patriotism and enterprise of its promoters. It would be a much easier and much more agreeable task to pen flowing periods on the golden transmutations to be effected by Australian railroads than to enter into a dry analysis of the cost of construction, cost of working, and expenses of maintenance of way, or a calculation of the number of travelling shepherds and emigrants, the bales of wool, casks of tallow, and return cargoes of slops, tea, flour, and tobacco, on which the hopes of dividends from the Sydney and Goulburn Railway must rest.

Unpleasant as it is to damp the ardour of colonial enterprise, we cannot help stating our firm belief that the cheapest description of railway would be too dear for the present traffic of New South Wales.

New South Wales is the richest and most densely populated of our South Sea settlements; but New South Wales has not one town of the slightest commercial importance, except Sydney. The wealth of the province is pastoral; that is to say, it is distributed over the country on the backs of sheep and cattle, and never collected into centres until it meets once a year in the Port of Sydney. The population does not lie in well-defined tracks, or in a succession of towns or even villages, as in Canada and the United States; it is scattered all over the country as in the Highlands of Scotland, or the non-mineral counties of Wales. Sydney forms the centre of a circle, one half of which is land and the other half water. The water half brings to the port ships from all points of the compass; and in the same way inland travellers and merchandize reach the Australian metropolis from all points of the compass of the land half—not streaming along any great north road, not hastening from any great river, port, or rich coal district—but riding, Arab like,

each in his own conveyance, from east and west and north and south.

It is just possible that a railway, very economically constructed, and very carefully worked, between Sydney and Paramatta, might pay. It would have to encounter the opposition of the steam boats; and, according to European experience, short pleasure lines, with expensive termini, have seldom paid—where competing with steam boats, *never*. But the success or failure of a mere pleasure line of ten miles can never be of the slightest general interest. More than a pleasure line it could scarcely be, because it would not pay to transfer dray-loads of wool, which had travellep from the interior as far as Paramatta on trucks, for the sake of the ten miles of railway to Sydney. Passing beyond Paramatta, we come to Wellington, a place of no sort of importance in a railway traffic point of view; and thence to Goulburn; a railway would traverse a pastoral desert, dotted over with—not villages—but sheep and cattle stations. It is true that New South Wales—indeed, each of the three great Australian settlements—produces valuable bulky exports; but there is a peculiarity about all these exports, with the exception of the copper of South Australia, which would render the inevitable daily cost of railway conveyance impossible. When you turn your team to graze in the bush, when you sell them in town, and put your dray under a shed, your expenses are ended; but when once a railway is opened, its expenses commence and never end, night or day, unless it be totally abandoned. The main inland traffic of New South Wales consists, and will consist for years to come, of wool, and wool only grows once a year. Once a year, and all at the same season, the flocks are sheared; soon afterwards the drays are loaded and set out on their way to Sydney or its tributary ports, and to Melbourne from the Port Philip district. During these months the roads into Sydney and Melbourne are crowded up with wool drays. These drays are filled up with stores of tea, sugar, tobacco, salt, soap, and slops for the Bush, and there, in nine cases out of ten, the travels of the Squatter and his servants end for the year. Therefore, in considering the mass of merchandize to be conveyed from any pastoral district, we must remember that the bulk of it must be conveyed all at once, rendering a railway busy for a month, and grass-grown for the rest of the year.

We have seen, on a grand occasion, ninety drays assem-

bled at Goulburn. But ninety drays, where the teams are fed on natural grass, show a very small amount of movement compared with the same number in England, where each carrier's and farmer's horse eats from 5*s.* to 7*s.* a week, and must earn his living every day. Some sanguine enthusiasts may point to the United States, where railways of the cheapest kind have been constructed with most beneficial, if not profitable, results, through dense forests, and over dreary unpopulated wastes. These lines have been usually constructed by the federal governments, not by individuals, and they have united *great centres of population*, or led the way to some great lake or river port from a seaport or manufacturing district. In the United States natural advantages have created nuclei of population; in Australia there is nothing inland but grassy plains and sheep and cattle. In the United States, the population is a nation of commercial travellers; they live on the steam boat and the rail, trading, bartering, calculating, and swopping; in Australia, two-thirds of the population are pastoral, the other third vibrates between the store and the counter; therefore, comparison does not hold between the two countries. The physical conformation of Australia must render the horse and the ox team the cheapest mode of conveyance over the greater part of its surface for a century to come. The discovery of rich inland mines, especially of coal, not cut off like the Burra by a rocky mountain range, but within reach of a port, may, at some future time, alter these conditions.

We have entered at length into this railway question, because a delusive hobby of the kind stands in the way of more humble, but more useful and more practicable public works.

The cheapest railways that have ever been talked of, constructed of wood, are calculated to cost from 500*l.* to 1000*l.* a mile. Railways so cheap have never yet been made. The American lines cost on an average 5000*l.* a mile.

Now, there is a great need at the present moment in Australia of common roads, of bridges, of cuttings through certain rocky ranges, and embankments through certain swamps, of wells to be sunk on plains, and tanks to be built on mountains. The roads needed are not such as would delight the heart of an engineer, military or civil, but, for the present, just something practicable, over which a team with a loaded dray could in all weathers be sure of completing from ten to fifteen miles a day. There are many

spots on beaten tracts, in good pastoral districts in the Bush, where the expenditure of a hundred pounds would save a circuit of miles. There are others where a little bridge or a punt would save days of delay. Such works confer no immortality on the engineer—they scarcely afford room for a single job; but their value, when executed under the direction of an able honest man, can scarcely be calculated in money. Not unfrequently 1000*l.* judiciously expended would double the value of a district 100 miles square. All these improvements have been suggested years ago by Sir Thomas Mitchell, whose ideas and plans on public works, if sometimes too splendid, are always sound; the envy of his inferiors, and his own ungovernable temper, have hitherto prevented him from enjoying the position his talents deserve, and the Colony from reaping the advantage of his great and useful abilities.

We cannot imagine that, under any circumstances, locomotive power could pay in Australia. Speed is of no value for such articles as wool and tallow, and passengers cannot be sufficiently numerous to demand more than horse speed. Tramway swith horse power—horses and horse-keep being cheap—would be much more likely to be profitable in the little line of seven miles planned from the port to the city of Adelaide, than the handsome perfect description of railway which will of course be executed, if the affair be conducted by an English committee and engineer.

The Americans have a kind of road, called a plank road, constructed entirely of timber, but open at a toll for the use of every kind of vehicle, which seems much more suitable for Australia than any kind of exclusive road; but it would require an investigation into the quality of the Australian timber available for the purpose, and the cost of laying it down, before we could form any sort of estimate of the cost of such a road. The best Australian trees are so hard as to be costly to work on a large scale; many other kinds fly like horn when dry. The evidence before a Committee of the House of Lords on this subject is loose and unsatisfactory.

We would observe, that it would be well that those who take an interest in our Colonies should not turn their minds toward schemes of impossible and useless perfection, but rather assist in carrying out common utilities for the common people of whom colonists are chiefly composed. Wheelbarrows in new countries must precede sedan chairs.

LETTER FROM ABROAD.

[*We hope those who approve of our plan and principles will continue to forward us genuine Letters from Emigrants.*]

FROM A WIFE.

Melbourne, Port Philip, Feb. 11*th*, 1849.

MY DEAR MOTHER,—I hope and trust in God you are still alive and well in this sad winter, and that you are provided for, so that you do not want for anything. God will raise up friends to take care of you, that is all the comfort I have got. My dear mother, I have been here one month to-morrow; I sent you a letter the second day, which I hope you have received safe; I am anxiously looking for one from you, God bless you. I went to a very handsome Wesleyan chapel the first Sunday, heard a very nice sermon on the 5th chapter of Ephesians, 14th verse. "Awake, thou that sleepest," &c. The third Sunday I found the Baptist chapel, went in the evening, heard the same chapter and the same text. Do not you think that was very remarkable? I do. Dear mother, I have now been to take Laura to the Baptist Sunday School; the minister is a very nice man; I only wish you was here to hear him, so perhaps our wish may be accomplished in time; we have four very large chapels in Melbourne, three churches, very fine, one large Scotch, one Roman Catholic; but as to public houses, you pass very few houses without seeing one; I do not think there are half so many in England, comparatively speaking. Melbourne is or will be a very fine colony in time, the city is built on the sides of two steep hills, so that the middle lays quite in a valley. There is not a bit of garden anywhere near the town; the streets run from one hill to another; I live on the brow of East Hill, can stand at the front door and see straight to the top of West Hill, which is about a mile and a half; and very pleasant it is to stand in the evening and see the glorious sun going round to England; I oftener look at it now than I did in England. Laura and me stand and look till it is out of sight, when she says "the sun is gone to call up her dear grandmother, she wishes she could get there as soon." But to proceed: we can stand at the back of our cottage and see miles round the bush. There is no fields here, it is all bush; and there is such a number of little huts and cottages, it is quite amusing to see them; everything is kept out of doors, wood, and water, saucepans, and kettles. There are no thieves here but the dogs and goats, and they will steal whatever they can get at; the place is swarmed with them; when I go out in the back sometimes six or seven goats will run up to me for a bit of bread or anything else, they are not particular what; they will follow me anywhere; then there is the parrots and the cockatoos are quite as friendly, they will come on my finger and let me carry them about. Laura is quite delighted, I can assure you; she is quite at

home; she has made friends with all the neighbours, and they are very respectable, for our landlord is very particular who he takes in. We are the poorest people he has got in his ten cottages, and the cheapest, for the rest are 11*s.* per week, ours, two rooms, 10*s.* My dear mother, I left off writing; I could not rest, and went to the post-office to see if there was a letter for me; thank God I did not go this time in vain. I opened it in the street and read part, but could not go on for tears; it was February 14th that it came to my hand, and be sure you send me word in all your letters how you are; you have not told me in this, which makes my heart sad amid the joy of receiving it. I hope the Lord will spare you to see me again in this world. Dear mother, I cannot write any more, the tears blind my eyes so. Laura is at a neighbour's; poor child, she would break her heart to see me cry; she has been as anxious to have a letter from dear grandmother as I have. 15th. She says her prayers and prays to God to bless her dear grandmother and poor Emily, and keep them safe from all harm till we see them again, and all our English friends. Dear mother, I know by your letter you are not very comfortable, which truly grieves me. Oh, I wish I had the money to send for you, but I hope in time I shall, for I am sure the Lord will prosper me in such a cause; and when I can send, you will say as the good patriarch Israel said, "My poor child is still alive; I will go and see her before I die." God's will be done, for I am sure it was his good providence that brought me out safe, and it is for wise purposes no doubt. Dear mother, I have began at your trade; it was a long while before the landlord would let the house to have any business carried on, and he will have no children, so I am obliged to give up the school for the present. I have had three bonnets to clean, at 2*s.* each, one hat to turn for a captain's family, for which I charged 2*s.* 6*d.*, and suited very well; this week I have got another fancy to clean, and have had two coloured shirts brought, for which I am to have 2*s.* each; this is quite common work, so you see I turn nothing away; it will all help to fetch poor grandmother, as Laura says. We have got the person that was in the next berth to us, that I told you came from Newberry; he knows the Hodges's of Buckelbury very well, and his wife knows Andover very well, and all the Wagers's family, so I have got company. He has taken one room in our large house, but he brought money with him, and very kindly lent William some, or I do not know what we should have done; so you see God raised us up friends when we least expect; they have bought some things, but we have not. William's master do not settle with him every week; he has had 3*l.* this last three weeks. The first week he had 12*s.*, out of that we had to pay 7*s.* for wood and water tub, for we cannot have less than a load of wood at a time, and that is 7*s.*, so our lodger had half, which was very fortunate; there is no coals here. Dear mother, I almost fancy I am talking to you. I was not much used to hard work when I was in England, but you will think I am now when I tell

you I have nearly got through nineteen weeks' washing for us. The first week I could do nothing, I was so bad with the bowel complaint; since then I have been better in my health than ever I remember. The air is so pure, that is the reason I long for you to be with me, for I know you would be quite well, and here is plenty of work in the dairy for you; we cannot get butter half our time for want of dairy-maids. There is no teams here but oxen; it looks so strange to see carts with their eight bullocks drawing a load that one horse could fly away with; they do not overwork their animals; the horses are much finer than at home. I must leave off again, for I have just had some more shirts brought in must be done this week. It is eight o'clock in the morning with us, it is about eleven o'clock in the evening with you, so good night, God bless you. I have just heard that a ship sails to-morrow, I cannot let it slip; the weather is beautiful here. You are dreary, sad, and cold; all is smiling summer here, fruit of every description is here, but scarcely any of it grow here; it is a barren soil, nothing is cultivated, nothing is done for comfort, all are for making of money. There is no distinction here, a man that has got thousands is thought no more of than we that have got nothing. Houses are hard things to get; one like yours without a bit of ground will fetch 75*l.* per annum; living is very cheap, but some things are very dear. Milk, they are so independent you must have 1*d.* or none, half a pint. Very best meat, shoulder of mutton 6lbs., 1*s.*; chops out of the loin, 1lb., 2*d.*; leg of mutton, 8lbs., 1*s.*; beef steak, 1lb., 1½*d.*; best bread, 4lbs., 6*d.*; sugar, 4lbs., 1*s.*; tea, best mixed, 1lb., 1*s.* 6*d.*; starch, 1lb., 1*d.*; soap, 4lbs., 1*s.*; candles, 1lb., 5*d.*; potatoes, 8lbs., 6*d.*; apples, 1lb., 8*d.*; plumbs, 1lb., 8*d.*; pears, each, 2*d.*; cabbages, each, 2*d.*; porter, per quart, 1*s.*; half and half, 9*d.*; gin, per quartern, 9*d.*; rum, per quartern, 6*d.*; brandy, 9*d.*; ginger beer, per bottle, 3*d.*; port wine and sherry, per quart 2*s.*; penny bottle ink, 6*d.*; salt, per lb., 1½*d.* Bonnet wire I cannot get, nor a bit of straw; what to do I do not know; the galloon I cover the wire is 2*d.* per yard, and thread is just double the price it is at home. Whiting we use for the bonnets, the one ounce I paid eight pence, for sheep's heart one penny. Dear mother, you must give my love to Mrs. Carter and Miss, hope she is better this winter; to Mr. and Mrs. Harriss, hoping they are well; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, tell him I knew his writing directly I saw it: hope he will keep his word; Mrs. Brown, hope she is well. I cannot be thankful enough to those who try to comfort the mourner in her affliction; but, dear mother, do not grieve, it is the Lord's doings; it is wonderful in our eyes. Tell Miss Holland she would be obliged to put her spectacles on at meals, for the flys are such a torment, they will blow maggots on your plate while you are eating off it. Laura has been very bad for three weeks in her bowels, but she is getting quite well, and is wonderfully improved, you would hardly know her. Father has been bad but is better, and is quite an altered man; he is so much healthier

than he was at home. Dear mother, I wish you could get rid of the school and get a quiet lodger, for I am sure it is enough to distract your poor head. Give my love to Emily, I hope she grows a good girl and useful to you, she shall not go unrewarded. Laura often talks about her; tell her Laura says she must take care of that plum stone she planted among the violets. William sends word that you are to be sure and look after the garden and poplar trees. I hope the next time I write we shall have a few things; as for grate I have none, for my fire is on the ground; as for chairs I have none to seat myself down, but a few old boxes is the chiefest of my store, and a cottage on the hill with the ground for the floor. I have not time to say much more at present or the post will close, and I will close this letter: with all our loves to you, wishing you every blessing this world can afford you—I remain your affectionate daughter till death,

M. LANCASTER.

SUPPER IN THE BACKWOODS.—The next operation of interest was the prepapation for supper. Smith filled the kettle and set it on the fire, while his wife, putting some flour into the large tin dish aforesaid, made a couple of most substantial cakes, each of which exactly covered the bottom of the frying-pan. One after the other they were placed in this most useful utensil, and set up at a very acute angle before the fire, a quantity of live charcoal being placed behind it. In a short time they were beautifully baked. The frying-pan having done duty as an oven, next appeared in a new character as a pot, for some slices of salt pork being put into it, it was immediately filled to the brim with water, and the pork boiled therein, until a certain proportion of the superabundant salt was extracted. The water being then poured off it resumed its legitimate office as a frying-pan, and the rashers kept hissing and crackling away in a most enlivening manner, until they were "done brown." Tea having been previously made, the frying-pan was lifted off the fire, and with a versatility of character that can surely only belong to Canadian frying-pans, it now discharged the functions of a gravy dish. Resorting to their pocket knives, and using a piece of the new-made bread instead of a plate, they managed to do ample justice to their evening meal.—*Sketches of Canadian Life.*

A HINT ON COLONIZING.—Colonists have no business with mining, ship-building, canvass-factories, fisheries, rope-walks, breweries and other rubbishing speculations, while they have no roads, few farms, limited and a very deficient supply of the first necessary of life.

A REAL BLESSING.—The most acceptable present that could be made to any friend already in the Bush would be a cask of English beer; the next, a copy of "Pickwick."

FACTS AND SCRAPS FROM COLONIAL PAPERS.

ADELAIDE MINING SHARE LIST, FEB. 14, 1849.

Name of Mine or Company.	Number of Shares.	Capital.	Paid up.	Present Price.		
		£	£	£	s.	d.
Burra Burra	2464	12,320	12,320	150	0	0
Princess Royal . . .	400	20,000	16,400	25	0	0
Mount Remarkable . .	1000	25,000	22,500	9	0	0
Adelaide	2000	10,000	10,000	1	0	0
North Kapunda . . .	4440	22,200	22,200	1	10	0
Royal Mining Company .	5000	50,000	2,500	0	9	0
Enterprise	1000	3,000	2,000	2	0	0
Greenock Creek . . .	300	1,000	1,000		...	
Montacute	100	5,500	5,500		...	
Paringa Property, per acre	8000	10,000	10,000	2	2	0
Port Lincoln Mine . .	600	3,000	2,100	5	10	0
Belvidere	640	3,200	2,240	9	0	0
Wheal Gawler . . .	1280	12,800	...	18	0	0
Prince Albert	1000	5,000	2,000	2	0	0

A COLONIAL LABOUR OFFICE, after the model of the emigrant's homes established and conducted gratuitously by Mrs. Chisholm in New South Wales, has been projected in Adelaide. The promoters include the Protestant and Roman Catholic bishops, the colonial chaplains, and "all the ministers of religion of every denomination."

This move appears to have excited suspicion among some of the working classes. If conducted on the fair discreet principles enforced by Mrs. Chisholm, without attempting to draw any distinction between British, Irish, Australians, or Emancipists, so long as the registered are honest, industrious men, it will be an instrument of great good to men and masters.

COPPER-SMELTING WORKS.—Three smelting works have been established in South Australia, which now boasts to be independent of Swansea. Two of these are worked under different patents, for, among other advantages, economising fuel. The Yala works employ Dr. Davys's patent. "Four tons of seventy-five per cent. are smelted with eighty bushels, or little more than one ton, of charcoal. The copper run is intended to be refined, but several of the bars contain ninety-five per cent. of copper. The engine, which was constructed by Mr. Smith of Sydney, is sufficient to work four or five furnaces. Hitherto, upon every ton of South Australian copper refined at Swansea, and sold in India or China, 40*l.* or 50*l.* has been paid in freight. The Apoinga smelting works, under the patent of Messrs. Penny and

Owen, have also sent a dray procession with 304 ingots of refined copper through Adelaide. At the Burra Burra works, Messrs. Schneider have very extensive smelting works.

COLONIAL PEDDLINGTONIANA.—Wanting anything else to fight about, the Adelaidians are carrying on a furious paper war on the question whether the railroad from the present port shall be extended five miles further, to a convenient harbour called the North Arm.

HORSES continue to be brought from the other non-mining settlements. Three hundred and fifty are advertised as having arrived in one mob, besides several smaller lots, chiefly of the cart and Cleaveland Bay style.

THE CATHOLICS of Adelaide have held a bazaar, by which they realised 50*l.* towards their intended cathedral.

LAND.—Lots of land of all sizes, both building and agricultural, are offered for sale in great profusion; terms, generally, any credit, and instalments.

THE SOUTH AUSTRALIAN RAILWAY COMPANY advertised, on the 2nd February last, that they were ready to receive plans, specifications, and estimates for the undertaking; and that surveyors are appointed at their office, who would be furnished with information as to the government lands that will *probably* be granted for roads and terminus, and also with the amount of remuneration for the successful and unsuccessful plans, &c.—This looks like a cheap railway system.

THE SOUTH AUSTRALIAN Agricultural and Horticultural Society offer prizes for the following products:—Wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, onions, peas, tobacco, manufactured. Butter salted in keg, cheese, bacon, hams, malt, hops, ale, grapes, table and wine. Oranges, citrons or lemons, apricots, nectarines, peaches, apples, pears, plums, figs, raisins, dried ruits, honey, soap, starch, wool, wine, silk.

AMERICAN FURNITURE, consisting of bureaus of mahogany and pine, Walnut sofas, chairs of various American shapes, writing desks and washing stands, are announced for sale by auction. The repeal of the navigation laws will probably increase these transactions.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.—It is believed that an extensive coal field has been discovered in the vicinity of Doubtful Island Bay. The Western Australians are unanimous in desiring a convict establishment, and the assignment system; and, as the Cape men are equally unanimous in repelling that kind of labour, Lord Grey has an easy escape from his present dilemma.

CARRIAGES have been imported by a Singapore firm from Manilla, where they are built by an Englishman, who boasts that he can compete with any manufacturer, either in Europe or America.

ALMANACKS.—Two South Australian Almanacks are advertised by rival newspapers, each containing apparently a fund of useful information.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—MINERS.—The directors of the Burra Burra Mines, on the 16th March, advertised a number of tutwork bargains,

and tribute pitches for two months, ending 27th May, 1849. That prices would be fixed as near as possible to enable miners to earn thirty shillings per week, and that "miners, labourers, and carters may find constant employment during the winter."

MEMEL PLANKS appear to be one of the South Australian imports.

The Prospectus of a South Australian Sporting Chronicle, in imitation of the Sydney *Bell's Life*, appears in all the Adelaide Journals; and, at the same time, the particulars of a match, for 200*l.* a side, between the South Australian bred horse Highflyer, and the Sydney horse Emerald, four miles across the country, at eleven stone to each; gentleman jocks.

DEAN AND CHAPTER OF ADELAIDE.—This important ecclesiastical body has been thus constitnted by his lordship, the bishop of the diocese:—Dean, the Very Rev. James Farrell, A.M., Trinity College, Dublin, Colonial Chaplain, and incumbent of Trinity Cathedral Church; Archdeacon, the Venerable M. B. Hale, Trinity College, Cambridge, incumbent of Kensington church: these to hold canonries of the first order. The Rev. W. J. Woodcock, incumbent of St. John's, to hold a canonry of the second order; and the Rev. Theodore Percival Wilson, A.M., Brazenose College, Oxon, Incumbent of Walkerville and Macgill churches, and head master of the Collegiate School, to hold a canonry of the third order.

THE VINE AT CAMDEN, NEAR SYDNEY.—After a severe drought in February last, no fruits were doing well, except grapes, which were in splendid condition. A few ship-loads of emigrants from wine-making countries, such as the Rhine Provinces, the Bourdeaux district, and Madeira, would establish Australia as a wine-growing country. Already, a common wine of good body is sold cheap enough to be superseding beer in the neighbourhood of Camden, besides superior hock and Lachryma Christi. [We tasted the other day some red Australian wine which cost 4½*d.* a bottle, retail; it had been four years in bottle, was sound, and equal to Bordeaux ordinaire, which it resembled very much; the defect was a woody taste.]

CLARIFIED BUTTER.—Some settlers at Kiami, New South Wales, have been exhibiting, at an agricultural show, fine specimens of a substance like salad oil in colour, made from spoiled butter.

"THOU SHALT NOT MUZZLE THE OX."—Some of the small settlers in New South Wales have begun to tread out their corn with horses driven by children, labour being dear, and horses cheap.

PORT PHILIP.—Out of the ship of German immigrants from Hamburgh, which touched at this port on its way to Adelaide, 100 were immediately engaged at 14*l.* a year and rations.

A PORT NATAL Agricultural and Horticultural Society has been formed, of which Mr. Edward Morewood is president, which offers prizes to be awarded in July or August, 1850, for specimens of cotton, indigo, coffee, sugar, tobacco, wheat, barley, oats, butter, cheese, hams, bacon, potatoes, hams, onions; also for the best essay on the cultiva-

tion of cotton and on the agriculture of the district. To the introducer of the greatest number of useful plants and seeds not previously introduced. For the best kiln for drying grain. For the best horse-hoe or ox-hoe for weeding cotton. The best drill machine for sowing beans and other seeds.

A subscription is being raised towards an episcopal church at D'Urban.

THE AMATEURS of the garrison of Port Natal, announce in the *Natal Witness* a representation of "Wallace, the Hero of Scotland," and the farce of the "First Floor."

FOX-HUNTING IN SOUTH AFRICA.—"Leggins," a correspondent of Sam Sly's, reports, among a series of runs with the Union hounds, one ending with a kill after an hour and a quarter's run without a check, including a clamber over one mountain and half way up the face of another. This pack, after an existence of eleven years, is about to be discontinued for want of funds.

COST OF LIVING AT THE CAPE.—Sam Sly gives, among other reasons for the small size and high price of his amusing journal, as compared with the *Gateshead Observer*, that, "where one man is fond of reading in Africa, thirty may be found on the Tyne, because horse room and cart room, warehouses and dormitories, are about half the price upon the Tyne to what they are near Table Bay and Table Mountain, where, also, fresh eggs cost twopence each in the cool season; butter, 2*s.* 6*d.* per lb.; good Stilton or Cheshire is worth 1*s.* 6*d.* per lb.; no sweet fat ham under a rix-dollar per lb.; no house in a good situation (where no small fry of Malays run up and down a court or alley near) under 50*l.*"

AN AFRICAN HUNTING SONG.

COME to our hunting
In African glades,
Blythe are our meetings
That sorrow ne'er shades,
Gaily we follow
The stately koodoo,
Eland or Cauna
O'er wild and karroo,
Springboks are leaping
In herds on the plain,
Boschbok and Panther
Will shun us in vain,

Lordly Rhinoster
Shall bow to our sight,
And e'en the gaunt Lion
Succumb in the fight!
Ourebis playful
And klipspringers there,
Steenbok and Grysbok
Shall furnish our fare,
Gensboks so warlike,
And Buffalos too,
Shall yield us rare sport
With the dark brindled gnu!

Sam Sly's African Journal.

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF RAPHAEL ARMORER,

THE BUSHMAN.

BY THE EDITOR.

A Bush Landscape—Noosing the Captive and putting him in Leading Strings—A short ride to a Bush Hut—Dirt and Plenty—Humpy Joe and his Partner—A turn at Horse-breaking—An alarm—To the Rescue-away.

(*Continued from page* 89.)

We stood upon a little knoll and looked down upon the improvements; paddocks and ploughed fields neatly fenced in, and a broad pasture unfenced, where the long grass had been first burned down, and then carefully watched by the younger fry of children to keep off the stock, so as to have some first-rate feeding near the station for any special purpose. Donovan's might be called a model station. Well chosen on a creek where the water never failed—well planned and worked out with capital and all the industry of an in, genious man and his large family—I have seldom seen anything to exceed it on the same scale. But, in the landscape, the principal object that continually forced itself upon the eye was a broad brown undulating plain, from which the emu and the kangaroo were then beginning to be driven by sheep and herds of half wild cattle, and huts few and far between; all is so altered now, that my picture cannot be recognised—covered with farms and stations as the plain now is. In the horizon I could see the smoke of a settlement rising from a patch of forest. Behind me, close at hand, were the results of industry and civilization,the germs of a hearty, healthy, vigorous, virtuous British race.

I was recalled from my musings on the problem of how to bring the willing starving labour of old countries to populate and cultivate these wilds—a problem that always thrusts itself upon a thinking man when fresh from Europe—by a discussion between Master Dick and Patrick on the best mode of managing the captive. Dick was for mastering him at once by main force, and offered to take him in hand there and then. Patrick, with his old dragoon experience, was for quite a different plan.

"I think, Master Armorer," said he, "that this black is too good to be knocked about like our bush horses; he has been broken in once. I believe it's your notion to take him to Sydney the first time you go down there, and sell him as a made horse. Now, if you'll take my advice, you'll just get him into breaking tackle, and lead him home as quietly as you can; then starve him, feed him, and coax him; and, with kindness and bold riding, you'll break him without spoiling his temper. But as you are out for a frolic, if you like, we'll ride over to Humpy Joe's station, over there where you see the smoke; he has got a lot of colts for breaking. I have promised him this week past to let my Willy there go up and help him, for he's almost too old for riding colts now, is Humpy."

"And pray who is Humpy Joe?" I inquired, "for there seems something droll in his name, something odd in a man's going to live far away there over the plain, instead of getting near you."

"Why, as to what's Joe's other name, that's more than I can tell you; every one almost in these parts goes by some nick-name or other among the bushmen. Humpy was one of the first Fleeters, and came out a *Lifer* to the colony, when there was, as they tell me, neither law nor gospel in the country, and the prisoners were treated like wild beasts; so that the gallows was always ready strung, and the cat-o'-nine-tails going night and day. It makes one's blood run cold to hear of the wickedness of the men and the cruelty of the officers in those times. I've a man that can tell you something about it if you care about such things. Well, Joe was lagged (transported) for some manslaughter case—a very strange business—and had a very narrow squeak for it. He's a good-hearted fellow, but an awful temper, and was often in trouble and iron gangs. They do say he's worth money, and he's giving his eldest son a good education down at Sydney. He's had his liberty about eleven years; but he lives in a strange miserable way, with a dozen mares and a few hundred cattle, all the increase of a few head given him by his master during his servitude. Some people say that he has shares in cattle in different parts of the colony, but, being distrustful, won't own it, and that he has heaps of golden guineas buried in iron pots. Any how, he's a very strange man, and has always kept moving away back as the colony gets settled, and hates most gentlefolks, only he likes Mr. Trefusis' father, who did him a good turn once

when he was a prisoner, and I had the luck to pick up his second son, when a colt he was breaking had crushed his leg against a tree, and left him ten miles away from home; so we are very good friends. He is very learned in all cattle diseases. But sometimes he'll not answer a stranger at all, or speak for a day or two. His stock runs on the land at the back of the hut where he's squatted: he's married to a regular chatterbox of a wife, who cares no more for decent living than he does himself. Now, I know it would be a kindness to help him with his colts, for his son Peter is still sick from his accident; and, depend upon it, if you go roughly to work with that black, you 'll spoil him."

This plan of Patrick's jumped very much with my own humour. I wanted some fun, and I did not want to spoil my horse; so we walked up to the yard and found the black crouched in a corner, with his back up, and his coat staring on end, the picture of misery; but as soon as he caught sight of us, he began to trot grandly round the stockyard, proudly waving his great bushy tail. We could then see that he was well worth all our trouble; some inches above the average height of the Colonial horses, with powerful quarters, a broad deep chest, fine shoulders, a small Arab-like head, and a thin skin, all corded with starting veins. The moment that he was excited all signs of fatigue and distress vanished, he snorted through his blood-red nostrils and *passaded* round in a form we should look for in vain in the best trained horse under the most accomplished horseman. As a first experiment, Young Donovan put a bowl of water through the rails. The horse bounded towards it, but started back as we approached. On our retiring, he drank it up greedily, and whinnied rejoicingly. Willy Donovan armed himself with a forked pole and a green hide rope about thirty feet long, with an iron ring at one end. The stockman carried a headstall and a snaffle bridle. Dick and Trefusis took charge of a surcingle, and tied a stiff rod to the point of the strap. We then all got over into the yard, and set to work to drive the horses slowly round. Patrick made a slip noose of the hide rope, fixed it in a notch on the pole, which he then held in his two hands like a trolling rod, the line passing through his hands; while Willy took fast hold of the end of the rope and followed his father step by step. As soon as they were well crowded together, Donovan passed the pole over the backs of the tame horses, and tried to drop the noose over the wild one's head; but the creature was

wary, and dashed off the moment the shadow of the pole fell upon his quarters.

We stood in the centre of the yard, smothered in the dust that lay a foot deep, and it was,

"Whisht—there now—just drive the old piebald up a bit closer! wo, wo, horse! Don't hurry them, ha, ha! The divil reave the cunning black divil, I've missed him."

"Now, then, quietly. Billy, you little villain, don't twitch the rope. Master Dick, heave the laste taste of a pebble at the brown pony (*sotto voce*). I've got him, so, so, so, I've got him, by jabers."

"*Now*, Patrick, *now*. Oh! ten thousand divils, he's over the yard. Now, all right. At him again, Patrick!"

And near half an hour was spent, Pat Donovan getting more Irish as he grew hotter. At length, the stallion, tired of our nonsense, and mad at being driven into a corner, made a rush at the palings, half cleared the fence, and hung for a moment; but Patrick had covered him as he rose, and the next moment down he came, the top rail with him, and the rope chock-a-block round his throat.

We first rushed to the rope, hauled away round a baling post. Spider Legs flung himself on his head; I followed over his ears out of reach of his teeth; Patrick took a turn round the post, and then put his foot on his neck. The stockman slipped the headstall and bridle over his head at the same moment that Dick and Trefusis thrust the wand with the surcingle under his back as he lay on the soft dust, and buckled it tight under his belly, with the reins of the snaffles knotted short, so as to bring his head close to his chest. Then we passed the rope through the ring of the headstall and the rings of the snaffle, with a double turn, and took firm hold. Donovan gave the signal, the noose round his throat was slacked, we all sprang aside, and the horse, after gasping once or twice, rose slowly, and found himself, as it were, in leading strings between Trefusis and Dick.

We led him out with very little trouble to a piece of deep sand, and by turns lounged him in a circle for about an hour. After this exertion he walked away very quietly between two stockmen, who were going on some bullock-buying business near to Spring Hill, and undertook, for a few figs of tobacco, to deliver him safely into the hands of my faithful Hampshire John.

This tough business ended, and having refreshed with a

bit of beef and damper, a drink of tea and a smoke, we mounted our horses, and trotted across the ford of the creek on to Humpy Joe's.

Trefusis staid behind; he wanted to see a tribe of tame blacks who had arrived the night before on one of their migratory expeditions, and were encamped behind the spur of the range that backed Patrick Donovan's cottage. Two of the young blacks had been busy while we were away horse-breaking helping to kill and cut up a bullock, and had received the head and offal as payment for their services, as well as some flour. Trefusis told me that there was often a good deal of useful information—as to the state of grass and water in the interior, the intentions of hostile tribes, and other miscellaneous news of interest to a squatter—to be had from the blacks on their arrival on new camping ground.

Accordingly, our party consisted of our host, his son Master Spider-Legs, Dick, and myself, attended by a small army of dogs. After a short slow ride, partly through an open and partly through a scrub country—during which our dogs had the mortification of continually starting and losing kangaroos, which, after half a dozen inviting leaps, invariably disappeared in hollow logs, from which we, on other thoughts intent, had no time to dislodge them—the answering bark of some other dogs, and a sound something between the bellowing of a bull and what might have been the growls of a centaur, which at last shaped itself into a string of colonial imprecations on the eyes, limbs, body, soul, liver, and lights of something or other, warned us that Humpy's dwelling could not be far off; an opening in the white gum tree forest brought us to it. On a bare piece of ground—hoof-trodden until, on a broad space of many hundred yards, there was not a vestige of herbage—ornamented only by a few huge stumps, stood a hovel that seemed like the aged hoarding sometimes to be seen round neglected building ground near large towns in England, roofed over with a sort of lean-to. A door and hole for a window were evidences that the warped tumbledown looking object was meant for a dwelling. No luxuries of glass or verandahs, or even shady trees, intruded on its unpretending ugliness. A crowd of dirty, fat, happy children, some pigs rooting among an apology for a garden, gave life to the scene; while at the door a curious, but not altogether unfamiliar creature, evidently the mother of the young unfeathered

bipeds, with a quantity of sandy hair streaming over her half-naked shoulders; a pair of small twinkling good-humoured eyes, a cock-up nose, an endless mouth full of good teeth, with a figure shapely as a tar barrel, enveloped in red and yellow cotton gown, long unacquainted with soap and water, stood smoking a black cutty pipe. I exclaimed to myself, even before a warm welcome in the richest, raciest brogue had been poured forth to us, "Tipperary, for a thousand!" As her bulky person moved from the doorway, one glance let us into the whole domestic economy of her establishment.

One apartment was bedroom and parlour and all; a barrel of salt beef stood in one corner; a chest of tea and a barrel of flour in another, an iron pot near it. Some strips of green hide were extended across to hang clothes on; a few stumps and horses' skulls supplied the place of seats; a string of onions and a flitch of bacon hung from the roof; bones were strewed about in every direction, wherever apparently a tribe of dogs chose to leave them. In fact, it was a perfect palace of dirt and plenty; everybody was fat, from the sow to the mistress, and nobody was clean.

After a dialogue, to which I can do no manner of justice, Donovan asked "and where's the master?"

"Sure, you'll hear him—the Lord forgive him for that same!—cursin' the coult he's breaking down by the stock-yard."

Declining Mrs. Humpy's invitation to stop and take a bit of something, we passed on to the stock-yard, which, unlike the owner's hut, was substantially built on a good plan. We found Joe hard at work on a goose-rumped, ewe-necked, bay, well-bred filly, which had just burst his only set of girths and surcingle.

Humpy Joe stood about 5 ft. 4 in., with no neck and scarcely any body; a pair of long, thin, wiry legs and arms, and hands like a bird's claws; an immense head thinly covered with frizly black hair, a long whiskerless face burned to a colour between parchment and brickdust, and a nose of the flat prize-fighter's cut. He had got hold of the colt by the jaw, when we came up, and shaking it again and again, until the creature seemed fairly frightened at him.

"Hollo, Joe," cried Patrick, "don't kill your colt. We've come to try our hands and help to break a few in, you've half a dozen in the stock-yard I see."

"Why then, it's a kind neighbourly action, Master Donovan, for this here colt's enough to break a fellow's heart. I find I'm not as young as I used to be when I could run down the fat bullocks on cow-pastures afore horses came into the colony. There was few could beat Little Joe then at anything; but now I'm wore out, that's what I am. I gav two nice young bullocks as you'd wish to see for this here, and he's gone and thrown red-headed Charley and broke his leg, and then I got Bobby-Bobby, our lame black, to try him, and he rubbed him off against an iron bark tree; and now, what's worst of all, blowed if he arn't gone and busted the last set of girths as I've got, and my surcingle, a-bucking like mad, with his head between his legs, and coming down with a jolt enough to break every bone in a fellow's body."

"Never mind about the girths, Joe, I'll give you a spare set I've got with me; but bring the filly down to the dry bed of the creek below, and one of us will have a tug at her, and the grey colt, too, if you like."

We all turned to, put a twitch on the nose of the filly, then a powerful heavy bit, clapped on a saddle with fresh girths, buckled on a leather girth over that, strapped a couple of blankets over the pommel, and led her down to the creek, where the loose sand came up to her hocks. Dick caught fast hold of the reins, and sprang into the saddle; the twitch was unloosed, and away went the filly along the bed of the creek for about 200 yards, in a series of bounds, something between a rear and a kick out, descending each time on all fours with every limb as stiff as marble. This trick, common with Australian horses, lost half of its effect in the soft sand: then she tried to climb up the sides of the creek, but a sharp jerk of the bridle, and dig with the opposite spur, stopped her there. Firmly glued to his saddle, the young stockman was ready at all points; when she reared the spurs were pressed in. A steady pull of the rein made her turn and lose her balance, when she kicked the stockwhip played into her ears, while the sharp bit brought her head right up. After some minutes' play, she turned sulky, and stood still, until forced on. There was no tiring out Dick; supple as an eel, with muscles of iron, he could hold with one hand, and punish with the other. Talk of Arabs, Cossacks, and Tartars, I'll back the horsemen bred on the Australian plains against the whole world!

After the first round of fighting, Dick turned her head

towards a cattle path, and brought her out on open ground, pressed her at full speed for a mile, brought her back again all but blown, and said, "Now for the gray; Armorer, you take the filly."

We soon had the half-broken colt out. Humpy mounted a stock-horse; and, in spite of two rather awkward falls, one through my nag dashing among a thicket of scrub, and one through breaking a stirrup leather, I grew in the good graces of the old Lag, while he and Patrick rode with us, and every now and then gave a hand when my steed rushed into any very awkward place.

In this exercise the day passed pleasantly. Evening was closing as we returned on our horses to Joe's hut. We had scarcely reached it, when a little boy and a man came galloping toward us at full speed, without their hats. It was Donovan's little son Patsy, and the stockman. "Oh father," cried the little one, out of breath, "come back directly." "Oh, master," cried the stockman, "they're coming at last, those rascally Brandons; they've got 2000 head of cattle, and say they'll eat every little settler out of the country. They won't leave a blade of grass for young heifers and camels. Oh Lord, master, there are thirty of them all armed to the teeth."

"Ride back directly," said Donovan, "and you, Patsy, go and help get all my cattle into camp."

"I know you'll stand by me, Master Dick, and your friend too. You must not spare spurs."

And we dug in the spurs, and followed him back to Palm Grove too fast to speak a word.

(To be continued.)

AUSTRALIAN BEEF AND SUGAR.—By last accounts from Mauritius, Sydney beef was selling at 19 to 20 dollars per tierce, only 3 dollars lower than best Irish. American fetched 14 to 15 dollars. A parcel of loaf sugar, made by the Australian Sugar Company, fetched 5¼*d.* per lb. [A correspondent of the *Sydney Morning Herald,* in reference to this paragraph, states that he would only get from 11 to 16 dollars for his beef in Mauritius.]

Dr. Leuchardt, the Australian traveller, has fine expressive features and is in manner as unassuming as in heart bold, enterprising and enthusiastic.

Nothing struck me more in the colony than the good behaviour of men who had been convicts; and I was continually inclined to ask "Why have these men been transported."—*Townsend.*

PROSPECTS OF EMIGRATION.

United States.—A large emigration of all countries and classes continues to be absorbed by the States, without apparently producing any depressing effect on the labour market there. We expect, under the operation of the repeal of the navigation laws, the influx of Californian gold, and reaction of the revolutions of Europe, to see this emigration largely increased. We continually hear of success achieved by English and labourers settled on the cheap easily-acquired lands of the Western States. Skilled artizans in metals are always in good demand. We are trying to obtain some more precise reports on the prospects of skilled mechanics in the various States.

A statement, which appeared some time since in the *Eastern Counties Herald,* conveys a very pleasing picture of the rewards offered for agricultural industry in Wisconsin. A labouring man who settled there with three stout sons and 30*l.*, by hiring out at first has in three years earned a well-stocked farm.

With respect to California, from all the information we can gather, the reports of the gold to be gathered there have *not* been exaggerated. To give any advice on emigration to California would be absurd. Men bent on so desperate an enterprise as to cast their lot among the most lawless population in the world, neither desire nor take advice.

Wooden and iron houses seem the best export; but probably the hire of labour for drawing them out of the ship and setting them up would exceed far the first cost and freight. We should say that sharp fellows, with good muscles and lungs, and no superfluous cash or scruples, would be the most likely to succeed. But at digging and trading the true Yankees will be found to beat all the world.

British North America.—Canadian politics and other unpopular circumstances have seriously diminished emigration to British North America. The season is now almost too late for it.

The Cape and Natal.—Many labourers who had applied for free passages to Australia were refused, but were offered and accepted passages to the Cape. We wait with some curiosity to see how Earl Grey will treat the fierce opposition of the Cape Colonists to the importation of colonial labour, backed as it is by the mild remonstrances of Governor Sir Harry Smith.

Natal is in great favour just at present as an emigration field. The low price of land is one great temptation. We give a very full account of it in another place. A public meeting was held early in September, in London, for the purpose of forming a Protestant Co-operative Mutual Emigration Association for Natal, projected by Mr. Irons, of St. Alban's, to whom the interesting letter from Mr. Ralph Clarence is addressed. At this meeting, after much testimony had been brought forward in favour of the fertility of the soil

and salubrity of the climate of Natal, it was suggested that, under the existing law, there was no legal mode of organizing or carrying out the plan of a Colonial Land Purchasing Company. We adverted to this fact some time since in an article on Emigration Clubs. Under these circumstances, the St. Alban's Society, which is composed almost entirely of Wesleyan Methodists, must confine its operations to this country as a standing committee for assisting the emigration of its friends by collecting information and arranging friendly partnerships. In this way committees, which we have several times suggested, might be extremely useful.

Australia.—Emigration to the three great Australian colonies proceeds vigorously. The passenger ships for the most part sail full, and the Government Commissioners continue to send off about six ships of free and assisted passengers per month. The improvement in the price of wool, with general amendment in our trade and manufactures, will react favourably upon Australia. There will be no fear of emigration to Australia being overdone as long as grass and wool grows, and New South Wales coal and South Australian copper are unexhausted, if the *Land Regulations* are once placed in the reforming hands of the Provincial Legislators. A correspondent of the *Sydney Morning Herald*, under date April 10, complains of the difficulties and delays in the way of the respectable monied class of emigrants, who are compelled to wait twelve months before they can obtain from five to twenty acres of land, for which they are ready to pay from 2*l.* to 5*l.* an acre. It is very much to be regretted that Lord Grey will obstinately continue to refuse to apply those principles of common sense to the sale of land in Australia that he lays down so clearly in the following instructions to the Governor of Ceylon. Certainly, what is good for a black Cingalese cannot be bad for a white English emigrant. "In order to afford to the natives greater facilities in the acquisition of land, your lordship has instructed the Governor that land should be offered for sale in small allotments, especially in the neighbourhood of native villages; that care should be taken to have always land on sale, which parties desirous of purchasing it can obtain at the shortest possible notice; and that, with this view, the surveys ought to be kept well in advance of the demand in the districts where land is likely to be purchased; that more land than there is a prospect of selling ought to be offered at the periodical sales, and that which has been once put up to auction, and not bought, should be purchaseable by the first applicant; and also that in each district where land is in demand, there should be an office constantly open where land of which the value has been tested by being put up to auction, may always be obtainable without trouble or delay by persons desiring to purchase it."—*Ninth General Report of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners.*

Port Philip.—With respect to the *Labour Market*, the following

letter from a Member of the Legislative Council of Port Philip perfectly explains the present and future prospects of that Colony :—

Melbourne, 26*th March*, 1849.

"You ask how many emigrants Port Philip can take without reducing wages below 18*l.*? I am really glad that 18*l.* is the precise rate you have stated, for it is the very rate which I have for some years specified when I have professed to be an advocate for encouraging immigration, by not reducing wages to the lowest, but allowing them to stand at an encouraging rate. Still I must tell you that my theory is severely tried just now. My wool of the shearing of 1847, on which I took an advance of 1*s.* per lb., did not fetch 8*d.* The shearing of 1848, reckoned at 9*d.* per lb., did not pay the expenses of the year 1848. Wages were very high, indeed, most extravagant, and quite beyond what the squatter could afford. Now shepherds are hiring at 18*l.*, and the squatter needs this cheapness for a time. But if trade has recovered a healthy tone in England, you may safely advise that the emigration of the next twelve months may exceed that of the twelve months just terminated by 25 per cent., and still the labourer will find employment and remuneration. But I dread a superabundance of labour, now that we have so many thousand exiles, and Van Diemen's Land expires in Port Philip. They will be the first to be thrown out of work, and they will not starve, depend upon it. If average wool is quoting 1*s.* 2*d.* per lb. in London, you may perfectly maintain 18*l.* as the minimum rate of a shepherd's wages, but if it is below that, 16*l.*, and even 14*l.* must be submitted to. We received three or four months ago a ship load (the *Lady Kennaway*) of Irish orphans—females. I am one of the Board of Guardians, and have taken great interest in them, and I am highly pleased with the result. They were very moral good girls indeed; ignorant, I have no doubt, but willing and active. From amongst them, humble tradesmen, who themselves were servants probably a year or two ago, got servant girls at 8*l.*, 9*l.*, and 10*l.* Out of families of this class, marriages are more easily made up than from higher families; and I am told that near fifty of the number are already married. I have one in my house, a most exemplary girl. During the last six weeks we have had two ships with German immigrants. They hire at a disadvantage, because master and servant are ignorant of each other's language, but they are a very good class of people: this tends to lower wages. Boiling down sheep and cattle is carried on this year to an extent equivalent to the year's increase of sheep. This also tends to lower wages. But all this rights itself again. When wages are very low, we shall begin growing grain for export, and we shall introduce the coarser manufactures. This demands labour, and wages rise again, whilst the field for immigration is permanently evidenced."

SOUTH AUSTRALIA has taken an important step in advance by the establishment of several copper-smelting and refining establishments. An immense loss has hitherto been incurred, both in time and money, by having to remit all the ore to Swansea. The South Australians now hope to export copper in bars or ingots to India and China direct. Charcoal is at present used there for smelting. The discovery of coal mines of value equal to those now open in New South Wales would give an enormous impetus to South Australia. We observe that large numbers of cart and nag horses continue to be sent, overland, from New South Wales and Port Philip.

PORT STEPHENS.—The *Artemisia* sailed from the Thames on the 1st of Sept., carrying the Company's surveyor, Mr. Ralfe, (charged to lay out a large number of fifty-acre farms ready for the choice of the next batch of emigrants,) a few land purchasers, several passengers, and a party of colliers. Among her cargo was a mile of iron rails for connecting with the river the valuable coal mine lately discovered. It is the intention of the Company to allow future land purchasers in this country a remission of 21*l.* on every 50*l.*, and to allow them to proceed to Sydney by any ship they choose. We find from the report of a gentleman unconnected with the Australian Agricultural Company, who visited the site of the new colony just before sailing for England, that the choicest land for agricultural purposes lies above Stroud, extending up the valley of the Gloucester for nearly twenty miles. Our informant pronounces this part one of the finest in the whole colony, "rich enough to bear a dozen crops in succession without manure," and well supplied with water; "in fact, land, where any *industrious hard-working farmer* may make a fortune in a few years." This information is important, because, even in countries of well-known fertility, such as Port Philip and the Western States, an emigrant has to lose time and spend money in finding a suitable site. At Port Stephens, not an hour need be lost, or a pound wasted; the emigrant will go straight to the chain of pools up the valley, along which the first 500 will certainly settle. He will be sure of a market and of success, if he be able and willing to work.

We may here observe, for the instruction of those who have not thought much on Colonization, that we generally advise emigrants to proceed either to the United States, or to one of the Australian colonies, because in those countries there is a population—there is some capital—and there are certain pursuits which, if industriously followed by suitable parties, will ensure competence; while in embryo colonies, like Natal, Otago, and New Plymouth, the field is so narrow that one cargo of labourers may be too much for the capital, or the importation of a few thousand pounds may temporarily disorganize the commerce of the colony. To new colonies, and very small colonies like New Plymouth and Natal, we send very clever young men, and young couples without incumbrances, just as a clever young surgeon or lawyer is sometimes sent down to settle in a large town, by friends

who see a vacancy. Families and the jog-trot class of emigrants must go where a few plain pursuits are open to them.

NEW ZEALAND.—No recent news of any importance. The organ of the New Zealand Company, the *Otago Journal*, published in Edinburgh, has not appeared for some time; it would not stand the test of its romances compared with the realities of the *Otago News*, published at Otago. The theory of the colony, as propounded in the prospectus, has already disappeared. It is now clear that it is to be a dispersed sheep-feeding colony, and the people who have bought town, suburban, and country lots, find two out of the three useless and worthless. The long-disputed Squatting system of Australia, after the mountains of pamphlets against it, published by the Wakefield School, is now adopted in New Zealand, and the model theory of concentration and due proportion of capital and labour abandoned in practice and only retained in advertisements. A fine copper and lead mine is reported to have been discovered near Auckland, in the Northern Island.

NEW YORK, JULY 11.—A steamer is getting ready in this port, as fast as practicable, to proceed to the river San Juan de Nicaragua. Let me see if I can give you some idea of this Nicaragua route: some months ago, an adventurous New Yorker got up an expedition to proceed to California by the Nicaragua route. He built a small portable steamer, and set off with a trusting and goodly company, advising them, however, that they might have to walk some part of the distance. He and his party arrived out safely; but after his steamer was put together, it was found to be useless. The machinery proved to be imperfect, and the boiler burst. The party had then to proceed up the river in bungos. These are boats, or rather canoes, 50 feet long, with about 7 feet beam, and a thatched cabin over the stern. The natives who propel these are represented as drunken, treacherous, and ugly. The river, in the dry season, has in many places, only about 30 inches' water. The Americans were seven days in ascending the river for a distance of 90 miles. An animal, called by the natives the *Dante*, was observed. It fed upon the marginal grass, was something in figure like a large hog, black in colour, and had a proboscis, or trunk, like an elephant, but much shorter. Lake Nicaragua is described as a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded with mountains, among which are at least two volcanoes in a state of activity. Some travellers assert that there is an island on a volcano in the lake. Grenada, the principal town upon the shores, contains about 10,000 inhabitants, and is regularly laid out. The houses are all of one story in height, having an elevation of 20 to 25 feet, are floored with brick, and rudely furnished. The churches are numerous and ancient, the inhabitants are quiet and inoffensive.—*Correspondent, Daily News.*

THE WAKEFIELD SYSTEM ABANDONED BY THE GOVERNMENT.

At the moment of going to press, we have the satisfaction of learning that the principles of Colonization we have so long advocated have been adopted by the Government, as a remedy for the ruin which has fallen on Van Diemen's Land. Parties paying 50*l.* for a cabin, 30*l.* for an intermediate, or 20*l.* for a steerage passage, will receive credit for that amount in land, and also assistance in materials and convict labour, to the extent of from 20*l.* to 50*l.* The Governor has been directed to prepare immediately fifty-acre farms, with huts for the reception of the above class of emigrants. Hurrah for common sense against Wakefield's cant and quackery!

EMIGRANTS' QUESTIONS.

Suggestions.—We are always obliged for hints on the management of this Journal. It is our wish and our interest to make it useful and popular. Suggestions are rather contradictory of course, but we can take the balance. As precepts are better than practice, so communications are even more pleasing to us than advice, especially good extracts of *information* from American and Colonial Papers, as in our various duties we may often pass over important paragraphs. We prefer fact, and don't care much for the opinions of transmarine editors, unless on local points. *Y.* complains that neither Mackay's work on America, nor Mr. Byrne's on Australia, have been noticed. The former has several times been recommended in answers to correspondents, and in our new form we can extract from it. The latter has been favourably reviewed months ago. Extracts from Australian papers are now given. He objects to fiction, while two ladies in Ireland, and several gentlemen in England, have asked for a tale of Australia long since. Seeds, see extract from "Cottage Gardener."

A Minor of 18.—"I wish to have your opinion concerning my case. I have had a good education (that is, I have been sent to very good schools, indeed), but have made very bad use of my time; so much so, that after having been three years in an office, I find that I am of no use and never can be, and therefore shall become a burden on my relations, which I am determined shall not be. Therefore I wish to know if I should, by taking a bush servant's situation for a few years, be able to save enough by industry and sobriety (having a dislike to spirits and malt liquors and tobacco) to commence for myself either on a small farm or as a small stockholder. 2nd,

What situation it would be best for me to take, being 18, good health, and rather strong, good pedestrian and equestrian. 3rd. Whether to go to Port Philip or Sydney, and how to proceed on arrival there; would prefer being on a cattle-station, if possible. 4th. Whether the provision served out on board ship is sufficient to subsist on without anything else. 5th. What do you, as near as possible, think would be sufficient for a steerage passage, outfit, and every expense till I was settled in the bush, as I could not raise above 25*l*?" [1st. Many men have saved and become independent. Whether you would is a question no one can answer. 2nd. Take any situation that offers. 3rd. Perhaps Port Philip. 4th. Provisions are sufficient for health on board ship, as witness government emigrants, who reach the colonies in excellent condition. 5th. 25*l*. might be enough if you had no expenses except passage-money and outfit, but you have to travel to London or Plymouth. Altogether, we advise you not to think of going except with some farmer's family, and with the consent of your own.]

Pharmacopœia, if desirous of proceeding to Natal, had better apply to Messrs. Byrne, Pall Mall East; but we have no information as to the prospects of an assistant druggist in that colony. We expect to have a trustworthy correspondent in that country soon.

Cincinnatus, Liverpool, who inquires about Port Stephens, had better look in our advertising pages and purchase the Guide.

A Clerk in a Public Company; *Engineer*.—Wife and four infant children. No capital. Promotion hopeless. Some little knowledge in agriculture, and of shoemaking; a good musician. Should not object to hard work, having done it. "Would the American colonies be a good place, and what do you think of Port Natal?" [If you emigrate at all, which we cannot recommend, with such ties to a man of your class, and so little money, the United States would be the best, with the view of working at some manual trade. Clerks are not in demand there or anywhere, unless in California. Natal in its present early state is more promising for young married men without children, and with 100*l*., able to rough it.

A Shoemaker, Preston, would be eligible for an assisted passage to Australia, paying 7*l*. for himself, the same for his wife; even this is not at all certain.

A Shopkeeper.—*B. B.* would do no harm in taking 50*l*. of drapery goods he has on hand to Port Philip, as he has other monies (300*l*.) to depend on.

Gardener, Whitby, Yorkshire.—Situations at a salary, with passage-money paid, are not to be had. A writer to an attorney would be out of place in a colony. A cook accustomed to sea would be all right.

Edinburgh.—"I propose to borrow 500*l*. on personal security, and an assignation to a policy of insurance, for the purpose of enabling me either to commence agricultural operations in the State of Illinois, or a sheep farm in South Australia. But, before taking such a step,

I am anxious to have your opinion whether you consider I will be able regularly to pay both the premium on the policy, and the interest on the money borrowed, out of the yearly return which I may have from the 500*l.*, besides obtaining a comfortable subsistence, and whether there will be any likelihood of soon being able to pay off the 500*l.* borrowed." [It is impossible for us, knowing nothing of your talents, habits, and pursuits, to tell whether you will make a good farmer or not. Sheep-farming with 500*l.* is out of the question, except to a man who thoroughly understands it. Men who can work with their hands, with a capital of 50*l.* in the United States, in Australia, and other countries, do well and accumulate fortunes; but to undertake to make a cash remittance of 40*l.* or 50*l.* yearly, for the first year or two, is an engagement we should be sorry to make, unless we were about to join some honest experienced colonist in a lucrative business.]

A Coal Mining Engineer.—"I understand mining, boring, and sinking, the manufacture of coke and fire bricks; am a good draughtsman; can use tools roughly. Can do anything about working a steam-engine, or in a steam vessel. Am a pretty good sailor, and know how to rough it. I am 24 years of age, and not able to obtain an engagement here, our profession being overloaded. I am without capital, but could pay my passage to any part of the world. I suppose speculators would be excluded from the neighbourhood of Sydney or Newcastle by the Australian Agricultural Company." [The new mining and smelting works now opening in South Australia and New South Wales, and the coal-pits constantly discovered in the latter province, in Western Australia, and New Zealand, would, sooner or later, afford room for such an emigrant, although hundreds have gone on the same errand; but as you have no funds, you want immediate employment, therefore you should associate with some other young man without your abilities and with a little money. The Australian Agricultural Company have no exclusive privileges; but as they can afford to sell coal at from 5*s.* to 6*s.* a ton at the pit's mouth, it would be difficult to compete with them.]

Half Pay.—A gentleman; married; about 40; with a government income of about 125*l.* per annum, and 400*l.* in cash. Has four children from 7 to 14 years of age. Of hardworking industrious disposition, desirous to secure a better chance of providing for the children, by making them useful members of society, than England can afford. Would be entitled to a considerable sum as remission money in any land he might purchase. Thinks of Port Philip. [This is a clear case. The party can live as cheaply, obtain better interest for his money, and obtain 400*l.* of land by going to a British colony. Port Philip would do very well. Building land, unless he could plough a field, would be the best land to select for his remission land. Money out at interest on very safe security and moderate interest for a year. He should join himself with a young man of experience

whose letter appeared in the Journal a short time since. Does he understand agriculture or gardening?]

A Leather Dresser; Alexis.—"Age 33; wife 33; five children; three eldest are boys, and I think, by emigrating to one or other of the Australian Colonies, I might put my family in the way of doing much better in life than I see any prospect of here. For myself, I can write well or draw a truck; like luxuries very well, and can live hard if necessary; know nothing of agriculture or cattle, but have the reputation of being able to learn quick. My wife can make a shirt and wash it afterwards; can make good bread, and healthy enough to eat it with enjoyment; in fact she, God bless her, is just what a working man's wife ought to be. My three boys, aged 13, 11, and 9, are happy, robust, go-along little fellows, that I think might push their fortune by perseverance if an opportunity offered, of which I despair in this country: the two girls, aged 5 and 3, I can only say are healthy. Now, sir, I could get out to Sydney and land with 20*l.* in my pocket, and that is all. I see no prospect here for my boys but hard work and bad pay. Would you advise me to go, and, if so, where? My children have been reared in the principles of strict sobriety; they cannot play on the piano, but they can all (the boys at least) read well, and do an ordinary sum in arithmetic." [With 20*l.* it would be necessary that you obtained immediate employment. You could not move so large a family into the interior unless you would be pretty sure of employment and good prospects. We should be inclined to try the Western States of America, where people of your spirit get on well, or Natal, the passage-money being cheap, skins plentiful, a current of men with some money, and no handicraft or ideas now going there. You are sure to do better in a colony than at home.]

An Engineer; Lincolnshire.—The Potters' Emigration Society, address Mr. W. Evans, Examiner Office, Shelton, Staffordshire Potteries. If you can afford it, you will find it cheaper to join the Society in Wisconsin than here, and better.

A Painter.—Single man, aged 28, a good musician, organist, and violin player. A brother, a painter; married, with one child. Think of Illinois or Iowa. Capital 120*l.* [Bad time of the year for painters, who are most needed in the spring. Eastern Tennessee, described in a series of papers in First Series by a Cumberland farmer, seems a very desirable location, and many English there. How far music and painting would do we know not. If you mean to farm, perhaps that is your best route; the pamphlet describing it is called "A Trip to Canada, and the United States, by Robert James." You had better read it.

Two Youths; Gloucester.—18 and 19; fond of farming, and can handle a gun; would have, on landing at New York, about 30*l.*; mean to work a twelvemonth on a farm; would then receive remittances, and would wish to go west and settle on a farm of forty or fifty acres. "Could we rent from government? Could we purchase afterwards? Could we be sure of employment? Could we easily

dispose of produce of farm?' [You may squat: you cannot rent from government. You are not hard enough for squatters. Cleared farms may be rented at a bushel of wheat per acre in the far west. Sale of produce depends upon where your farm is. As we say above, join some people who have daughters about your age, and capital (500*l.*), and no agricultural experience.]

An Officer.—21 years of age, with 1000*l.*; has lived long on the continent; thinks of New Zealand, should he go alone? [This gentleman has everything to learn to make a good colonist. New Zealand is only fit for small hardworking farmers. In cattle breeding and sheep there are runs to be had in the Middle Island, off Otago. Those of Nelson are filled up, but he has first to learn the business which he cannot do well, there, as there are not herds enough, then buy stock imported from Australia at a high price, and then sell wool and tallow at Australian prices. Let him go to Port Philip for a year's experience, or exchange into the 45th, now quartered at Natal. See what may be done in that fine colony without risking anything. Such emigrants, when they take to it, make the best colonists, but it requires time. Above all, buy no land, and risk no money. The best companion in Australia or New Zealand, is a sensible, healthy, courageous wife—a lady, not a fine lady—a good horsewoman, with plenty of conversation, and some love of adventure.]

Colonial Agriculture.—The best works that we know are "The Farmer's and Emigrant's Hand-book, by J. Marshall, New York;" "Farming and Grazing in New South Wales, Cross, Holborn;" and "The Port Stephens Guide." Stephen's book of the farm is an excellent work, but too good for the colonies.

Illinois.—The best way of proceeding in the *winter* is through New Orleans, although it is a route rather dreaded now in consequence of the cholera. The expense from England will scarcely be under 9*l.* a head. Keep together: as to whether you should buy land or hire out as labourers, you must decide on the spot. A complete knowledge of farming is not requisite for America.

A Shoemaker.—The passage to the United States can scarcely be counted under 5*l.*, all expenses included. There are vessels from Liverpool which take passengers at from 2*l.* 2*s.* to 2*l.* 10*s.*, but this only includes bread and water. The winter season is a bad time for agricultural labourers to arrive in Canada or the States. The cheapest vessels, and the worst, are return timber ships in Canada. You are taken up to the interior by steam vessels cheaply; but the United States offer better chance of employment, pushing west. New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and similar towns, will be found as much overcrowded with mechanics as this country, although touters interested in lodgings board every emigrant ship, and tell quite a different tale.

A London Tradesman.—E. W., married; middle-aged; not accustomed to hard labour; three children, the eldest four years old. Capital 1000*l.* "Would you advise to follow advice given in Port

Stephens Guide to an unskilled man with 200*l.*? We are both fond of agricultural pursuits, and should go with the intention of working with a labourer at building the hut, clearing, &c.; my wife of gardening, cropping, and attending to dairy without assistance." [You have never probably done a day's work in your life; at twenty-five you might learn. At your age it is too late, therefore, unless strong reasons drive you, as a mere matter of fancy, we should not recommend you to emigrate at all. If you do, it would be indispensable to success that you associated yourself with some honest man, able to work, experienced in agriculture, without capital beyond his passage-money; then your purchase of land might be for both. His services to be paid in land and stock after so many years. For further particulars of land at Port Stephens, see above. Have you not some young relation you could send out to prepare the way for you? We have found London tradesmen more unfitted for colonial country pursuits than ruined country gentlemen, officers, and the like, while, on the other hand, town-bred wives, if under 40, soon adapt themselves to their new position.

American Papers may be seen at Deacon's Coffee House, Bucklersbury; the North American Coffee House, opposite the Royal Exchange; and some others in the city.

Hardworking Shopmen.—"We are two young men (single, and intend to remain so), assistants in a drug, oil and colour and seed retail shop, utterly tired of the many cares and anxieties attendant upon trade, and desirous of attaining peace and comfort. We have about 300*l.* at our command. We care not how great the amount of work may be, or the number of the privations, so long as we can breathe pure air, and earn our daily bread. We can cook or bake, fatten pigs, or pickle pork, but have no great relish either for the bowie or the scalping knife, and are nearly ignorant of the rifle. We are well used to work, and could handle an axe as well as a pestle, and at present stand behind the counter ninety hours in a week." [Port Stephens, see above, would exactly suit you. Your idea of remaining single is not very wise for colonists, if there are any good tempered hardworking lasses in your neighbourhood.]

Clerk, N. B.—"I have been accustomed to keep accounts, and am presently employed as a junior clerk; have no prospect of promotion; have been thinking of emigrating to Australia, but having no capital I suppose my plan would be to accept of employment as a shepherd. I am twenty-six years of age; have been familiar with country occupations (although not accustomed to heavy labour), and can get the strongest certificates of character, &c. [Should strongly recommend you not to think of emigration until you have acquired some useful mechanical trade to fit you for earning a living in the bush. A man like you may fall back on a shepherd's life when *in the colony*, but for you to leave a situation to become a shepherd would be madness.]

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

ALEXANDER HARRIS, having passed sixteen years in Australia, the greater part of that time as a cedar sawyer, and being author of one of the best and most popular books on the Colony, as well as other works of considerable power and interest*, has claims to be read whenever he writes. The "Guide to Port Stephens" is rather a Guide to Australia—the advice and opinions being general rather than special—it might have been called the "Result of the Colonial Experience of Alexander Harris." It is most meagre in its account of Port Stephens, the fact being, we suspect, that the estate of the Australian Agricultural Company has been for many years managed as the estates of most absentee landlords are, chiefly for the benefit of the resident agents. The English Directors know very little of their estate, except from early reports by M'Arthur, who chose it, and the descriptions of travellers like Captain Stokes. The parties who, having long resided there, could have given Mr. Harris a full description of Port Stephens, appear to have rendered him no material assistance; but it could not be expected that those who have long enjoyed the snug sinecure of a model farm and breeding station would view with pleasure plans for settling an energetic yeomanry where hitherto, as in a nobleman's park, only the purest of short-horns and the finest of merinoes have been allowed to roam.

The following extracts are better than the sham of a criticism:—

SUMMARY LIST OF VEGETABLE PRODUCTIONS MORE PECULIARLY FLOURISHING IN CLIMATE.

Almonds flourish remarkably in Australia, ripening in February. Apples, in all the cooler parts of the colony. Apricot tree, chiefly as a standard, produces abundantly everywhere. Asparagus grows well on all soils. Artichokes grow very large, and of very fine flavour. Banana, on the seacoast: flourishes at Port Stephens, but requires a sheltered situation. Beans, beet, brocoli, all grow more luxuriantly than in England. Celery and cucumber: these two vegetables flourish anywhere throughout the colony, the most arid districts ex-

* "A Guide to Port Stephens, in New South Wales, the Colony of the Australian Agricultural Company. By Alexander Harris, Author of 'Convicts and Settlers,' 'The Emigrant Family,' &c., &c. With a Map."

cepted. The latter is often sown between the rows of maize. Cherry, chestnut, currant: the two former succeed best; the latter runs too much to wood, except on high grounds. Cotton flourishes highly under cultivation. A wild species is found growing very luxuriantly in some parts. Cabbages grow well throughout the colony, and are found very hardy. Carrots, suited to the climate, but not so productive. Figs grow throughout the colony, with no further attention than that of planting, producing two crops per year. The fruit is of the finest flavour, abundant in quantity, and presses well. It is expected to become an article of export. Gooseberries grow, but not encouragingly, except on the higher grounds. Grapes, of every variety, are now produced in great plenty; and wine and brandy are becoming valuable exports. Herbs: the common culinary herbs grow well; so also does water-cress in the proper situations, together with garden-cress, lettuce, &c., &c. Hop: this plant is now growing with a rapidity and luxuriance unknown in Europe; the flavour is excellent: the latest accounts from Illawarra speak of its success on the brush lands of that district in the highest terms. Loquats flourish well in gardens. Lemons flourish remarkably, either in hedge-row bushes or standards. They have long been a very common tree in the colony; some orchards have even become worn out for some years, through neglect, after having arrived at perfection. Mulberries are now becoming a most important article of plantation produce, as will be noticed in connexion with silk. The tree will succeed well at Port Stephens; the model plantation near Sydney being in a very similar climate to that of the grounds about Booral. It is, however, found that the tree flourishes everywhere throughout the colony. Melons: this rich fruit is produced in the greatest abundance, even in the hottest parts, with no further attention than that of depositing the seeds in the ground under the open sky. Melons sometimes reach 20 lbs. and 24 lbs. in weight, and sell at from 6*d.* to 2*s.* each. About the more populous and long settled districts their price is smallest, for scarcely any little cultivator neglects to throw in a few clusters of seed amongst his corn. Mushrooms plentiful in South Australia; not so much so in the elder colony. The traveller, however, is sometimes surprised by coming on a damp morning upon some solitary spot, especially where horses frequent, and finding thousands, in their various stages, rising before him. Maize and millet flourish luxuriantly in all ordinary seasons. There is generally a double crop to be brought in by the settler. The "for'ard corn," as it is called, is planted early, on land especially devoted to it for the year:—the "late corn," or "stubble corn," as it is also called, is maize planted, after the wheat is reaped, amidst its stubble; sometimes without even burning the stubble. A single furrow is struck with the plough, or a single hole made with the hoe, and the seed just cast in and covered up. The stubble crop is of course not so good as the crop of "for'ard corn." Olive grows very well at Port Stephens, and indeed, generally, in

all the milder districts. It is considered to be a tree of great promise. The attention of the colonists has lately been turned to the commercial value of the tree for the sake of its oil. Orange grows very well everywhere. Near Paramatta there are some very valuable plantations, furnishing large quantities of fruit to Sydney market. An original owner and planter (a Mr. Mobbs) is said to have made a very considerable fortune from the fruit in the course of a few years. Onions grow very well whenever the ground affords an average quantity of moisture. About the Hawkesbury, and in Illawarra and the Curryjong, some splendid beds are often to be met with; as also at Bathurst, and in various parts of the new country. The alluvial lands of Port Stephens are well suited to them. Pea grows freely and produces abundantly throughout the colony. Peach, chiefly met with as a standard. Its yield is immense; so also is the comparative size of the fruit. The little settlers make intoxicating liquors (cider, brandy) from the produce of their peach-orchards: many bring home whole dray-loads together of the ripe windfalls to feed their pigs. Potatoes grow freely throughout the colony; but not so well in the middle and northern districts as they do in the southern and interior. The Hawkesbury, Bathurst, Argyle, Illawarra produce this vegetable in perfection; and the potato disease, which has made such havoc elsewhere, is unknown. Pine-apples, pomegranates, plantains, pears, plums, all flourish in various localities: parsnips grow well enough in the less arid soils. Quince is met with flourishing wherever it has been planted, but that is by no means extensively. Rhubarb grows to an enormous size in the parts suitable to it. Radishes, ditto. Raspberries, on the hilly southern districts, are produced freely. Strawberries, ditto. Spinach, sea-kale, sweet potatoes, grow well on the soils and in the situations suitable to them. Tobacco grows very well throughout the colony. It is a plant which requires, however, good soil and a sufficiency of moisture, as well as a tolerably genial climate. All the sea-coast brushes, and all the interior alluvial soil on the river-banks, and the sides of the mountains where brushes originally grew, are most suitable for it. It also is said to be likely now to become an article of export; but I doubt whether the cost of production by *free* labour, along with the cost of freight, will ever allow it to become an important one. Turnip: abundant during winter and spring, in favourable situations, but very little cultivated. No field cultivation. Walnut: but lately introduced; growing luxuriantly, but does not appear suited for all localities. Wheat: no finer wheat is grown in the world than some produced in Australia: samples shown at Mark Lane lately have been pronounced equal to any ever seen. Generally it is very good. It is a grain, however, which requires to be looked after, to save it from the attacks of insects after ripening. Yams: this very fine and productive vegetable requires good soil, but is well worth any such charge upon the cultivator's means and care.

OUTFITS FOR VOYAGE.—As there are two main classes of voyagers, so there will be two main styles of outfit. The habits of persons are, however, so different, that I could never see the propriety of specific inventories for them. It appears a much better plan to give each class a general notion of the demand that its circumstances will make, and leave individuals to apply that notion in their own way. 1. All ought to take clean under linen sufficient for the whole voyage, say for sixteen weeks. 2. No male ought to go to sea for such a period without providing for a couple of caps or hats being blown overboard: he ought also to have one extra pair of boots; for they also sometimes sail off by the scuppers, if left where a sea can get at them. 3. A thoroughly good over-garment is absolutely necessary for both men, women, and children. If a male means to keep on deck in heavy weather, he must have a couple, as well as corresponding trowsers. 4. An extra pair of blankets is an indescribable convenience:—a port may be left open, and a sea break into one's berth. It may all happen very innocently, but will nevertheless be just as unpleasant. I recollect, in my outward-bound voyage, being seated one fine summer morning in my berth, with my back to the open port, enjoying a basin of capital tea, when a sea came in over my shoulder and was into the basin, and a quantity of it down my throat in the twinkling of an eye. Just in some similar manner, or perhaps by leakage overhead, one's bedding may get wet. It is very true, salt water does no injury, but it is a very disagreeable bedfellow. 5. The landsman, modifying his usual land clothing by the above directions, needs, so far as I can see, to do no more. For females, the further direction is of importance. Have a few pairs of warm stockings, in case of having to sit below in cold-blowing weather. The voyage itself, properly timed, is, meantime, one of the most agreeable the ocean affords. In a few days the warm latitudes are reached; then to this is superadded the steady course and easy motion of the ship in the trade winds for a considerable time; and, after rounding the Cape of Good Hope, there is a remarkable uniformity of temperature till the voyage terminates. A few squalls may occur about the line, but the sun shines brightly almost throughout the voyage, the seas are not heavy, and it is rarely that a severe gale is encountered on the track.

The above extracts will answer the questions of several correspondents. Much practical information is given on minutiæ of farming, tobacco-growing, and colonial pursuits. We can consequently recommend it as a useful book to an emigrant to any Southern Colony.

Hursthouse's "New Plymouth in New Zealand," and several other books, will be noticed at length next month. We are again obliged to omit several interesting articles.

SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL,

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

THE PROGRESS OF NATAL.

(*Concluded from page* 124.)

THE history of Natal is a history of the baneful effect of the Wakefield fallacies on the Colonial Office. In the blue book presented to Parliament in 1848 are five long despatches from Lord Stanley, containing his views on the value of African land. It would be no exaggeration to assert that these despatches have cost the country hundreds of thousands of pounds, and the lives of scores of Englishmen, good soldiers, and of Dutchmen whom more judicious treatment would have rendered good subjects. His lordship, in England and Ireland, is a good farmer and a good landlord; but to Cape colonists his views appear like the emanations of a lunatic. Natal was a fertile desert, depopulated by the barbarity of Chaka, until the Dutch emigrant farmers marched in, settled there, and conquered possession by defeating the African king in a great pitched battle. Natal, worth nothing before, became in their hands the site of towns, with farms and flocks and herds; Lord Stanley, following the traditions of the Colonial Office, looked on all the land with the eye of an English land agent. He grudged to every Dutchman every acre. The emigrant farmers were harassed by official interference, by regulations as to the size of farms, by details of registration and a hundred red-tape nuisances (all well enough in abstract theory), into two insurrections and a re-emi-

gration. Sitting in Downing Street, the Colonial Minister tried to settle land claims and fix boundaries and prices; the result was doubt, distrust, despair throughout the Colony. His lordship raised the price of town-lots, from the nominal price fixed by the Boers, to 100*l.* an acre, because that was the sum "*fixed on town-lots in the Falkland Islands.*" The barren Falkland Islands, where, to this day, five years having elapsed since that despatch (May, 1844), not a single lot has been sold, were the fulcrum for raising the price of land and rebellion. In the following October, his lordship declined to accede to the recommendation of the local commissioner, and insisted on reducing the farms to 3000 acres instead of 6000—the Dutch idea of a farm. He also declined to admit claims in favour of two orphans and two widows, because, "whatever may be the private feelings raised by such cases, the waste lands of the Crown are not proper means of providing *for charitable objects.*"

Lord Stanley evidently thought the land worth 100*l.* an acre, so he saved a few thousand acres, and, by so doing, dispersed and drove out the white Dutchmen, upon which the black Zooloos marched in. We are now spending a large sum in managing preliminaries to colonization, which would have required no management with the Dutch settled as pioneers at Maritzburgh; and we are put to our wits' end for devices for managing the black squatters who now wander over the land the Dutch would have cultivated, pastured, and protected, if we would have only let them.

The present upset price of Government Land at Natal is 4*s.* an acre. It is under this arrangement that Mr. Byrne has sent out his emigrants, and that the St. Alban's Company are proceeding.

These are favourable terms as compared with our Australian Colonies. They are quite inconsistent with the principles maintained by Lord Grey and his predecessors in dealing with Australia; but they were extorted by the pressing necessity for balancing and overawing the Dutch and black population.

A passage in the following letter affords some idea of what the emigrant Boers must have suffered in trying to obtain registration, seeing that English gentlemen have so much trouble.—After mentioning that the *Gwalior*, in spite of favourable winds, made a tedious passage of seventy-eight days, rendered more uncomfortable by the deficiency and inferior quality of the provisions, he says:

"Natal* exceeds my most sanguine anticipations in the beauty of its scenery and the uninterrupted fertility of its soil, and the salubrity of its climate. The vicinity of the sea within a parallel of twenty mlies is considered the most suitable for cotton, more especially the finer staples of it. The native Natal cotton-tree, as well as the American upland, has been found to do well up the country as far as Pieter-Maritzburgh. During summer and winter there is plenty of water for all purposes. Winter being the dry season here, and also the best time for putting in root and pulse crops, it is found beneficial and necessary to irrigate the land whilst the seed is germinating; and, from the gently undulating character of the country, it is an operation easily performed. Comparatively little advantage has as yet been taken of the natural capabilities of the soil; indeed, I can scarcely say that any has, unless we except the cultivators of cotton, who, however, are labouring under serious disadvantages, and such as will eventually ruin them if not speedily removed—with the exception of the Dutch, who mostly follow the occupation of their forefathers, viz., as graziers, and cattle-breeders, and who, by the way, are mostly removed out of the country to the other side of the mountains. There are here no men of energetic or *go-ahead* principles, and still fewer with any money. The difficulty of getting native labour here is very great; and until some means are taken not only to induce the natives to work, but also to punish them for all breaches of contract, which they are daily in the habit of doing without let or hindrance, the cotton-planters, more especially, may at once leave off cotton cultivation. It is the cotton-planter that this state of matters most seriously affects, for the loss is very great when his cotton is dead ripe, and he unable to pick it. I know a farmer at this moment so situated; he has about 170 acres of Sea Island cotton, most of it commencing to burst the pod, and yet he cannot get a single labourer for love or money, although there are thousands around him. He (Mr. Davidson), I am sorry to say, is only one out of a number similarly situated. I have no doubt that he will lose this season betwixt 700*l.* and 1000*l.*, and he has no means of remedying it; let him offer

* Letter from P. J. Maxwell, Esq., formerly of the Hon. East India Company's Mercantile Marine; addressed to W. J. O. Young, Esq., of Sun Court, Cornhill, dated 23rd February, 1849.

any wages he likes, the natives will not work, they prefer ease and idleness; they are becoming very independent, and I have no doubt some fine day they will attempt to drive us out of the country. They are becoming rich in cattle, &c., which is all they care about besides having a dozen wives to work for them. You must understand that the natives we have here, or rather, I ought to say, the coloured population, have no more right to the country of Natal than we have; they have come in here for protection from the tyranny of Panda, the king of the Julee nations; they have been pouring in by thousands ever since the British established a government here: they are permitted to squat wherever they choose, and occupy any quantity of ground, when they have exhausted which, by continuous crops of Indian corn, they remove to another spot. Whilst enjoying, therefore, the protection of our government and making rich on the fat of the land, they do not pay one farthing towards the maintenance of the government, whilst the meagre and thinly scattered white inhabitants have to bear the whole brunt. Despite all these, we would not even now have complained, not, probably, had we been able to get labour from the natives at a fair rate, or indeed at any rate at all. The Dutch farmers managed them much better than we do; in the first place, they allowed no more to come in than they actually wanted for servants, and these were few, the rearing of cattle not requiring many. I believe there were about 5000 under the Dutch, and when the English first took possession, they were generally apprenticed to the Dutch for seven years; *and these people, where they are to be met with, are always found to be good servants.* The bulk of the natives generally have much more respect for a Dutchman than an Englishman: the former treated them well when they behaved well, but punished them severely otherwise; whereas our government will neither let us punish them (which is all right, perhaps) nor do so themselves. I do not know when this state of things is to end, not, I am afraid, until we get more efficient government men than those now here; from the Lieutenant Governor downwards are complete old women and will stick to their miserable salaries until they ruin the colony totally, which they are doing as fast as they possibly can. They throw obstacles in the way of every man having any business with them, excepting when he is proposing to buy a little government land, and they have the prospect of

getting a little of his money into their coffers for the same; then they will facilitate matters a little. But it is a very different state of matters when a man buys a private property, and wishes to have his title to it ratified by government as soon as possible, or, perhaps, it has to be surveyed and the transfer locally made; then every obstacle is thrown in his way, and he will be fortunate if he gets things settled for a twelvemonth at least. I would tax the natives, say 5*s.* for himself per annum, 2*s.* for every wife above one, 5*s.* for every 30 acres he holds, and 5*s.* for every 30 head of cattle he keeps on the common ground of the locations which it is meant or proposed to form. At several public meetings we have proposed that the Caffres should be gathered into convenient locations, say ten in number, in the most suitable situations for affording labour to European farmers, &c.; each location to be placed under the superintendence of a magistrate and an efficient police force: each Caffre to be taxed as above. The extent of ground allotted to the Caffres not to exceed one-fifth part of the whole colony. Further, every Caffre of each location, as well as those residing on private property, to be regularly registered, and to receive a brass badge or ticket to be worn round his neck, for which he will pay 1*s.*; and in the event of his wishing to change his location, he must purchase a transfer ticket at 5*s.*; this last is with a view to prevent, as much as possible, their wandering habits, &c. The expense of such a system fully carried out, *i. e.*, with a resident magistrate at 250*l.* per annum, and efficient police force at each station, it is supposed, would cost about 12,000*l.* per annum. The tax proposed would amount to upwards of 20,000*l.* It has been stated that there are only 150,000 Caffres in Natal, but there are good grounds for believing that there are upwards of 200,000. They are coming over the Tugela into the colony, from Panda, by hundreds, and unless our government adopts some such means with them as the one proposed, they will very soon be strong enough to drive us out of the country. After seeing a good deal of the country, I have at length fixed on a farm about two hours' ride from Pieter-Maritzburgh, lying upon the Ungani river; it is nearly 6000 acres in extent, with much valuable wood on it. The place I have bought is very beautiful, and remarkably rich in pasture. It is situated at the confluence of the Ungani and the Karkloof rivers, the former forming its southern boundary

down to the mouth of the Karkloof, or, as it is called in the Ordnance map, the Karklous, from which point it runs direct north. There is a pretty good house upon it, and a mill for grinding flour. The price is to be 265*l.*; it is about the cheapest farm that has been bought for some time. I mean to take up my abode on it next month, and commence operations immediately. We have good and pleasant neighbours around us. The government upset price is 4*s.* per acre; a real good government farm seldom fetches less, in the neighbourhood I speak of, than 5*s.*, and cotton lands, near the quay, about 10*s.*, but nobody ever thinks of buying government land. Send me two tons of lead in 7 lb. bars, one ton of hoop-iron 3¼ in. by ¾ in., with half a ton of square bars of different sizes for working into Cape wagon fittings. The proper size is very material; also gunpowder from Watling (Rostein gunpowder), half in canisters, fine, the rest best glazed elephant powder: also some ploughs, a brick and tile machine. Send us out plenty of emigrants and a few decent *married* farmers, either Scotch or north of England men; they will do well and get cheap farms if they come soon. Ask my brother to look out for a good ploughman, for a decent sober industrious man, married recently, at 35*l.* per annum from the time of his landing. The agreement to be signed here before a magistrate, to serve me for not less than three bears, but he must be a real good man and well principled. His wife to know something of milking, and making butter, cheese, &c."

Some extremely valuable information respecting Natal is to be found in a modest well-written pamphlet just published by Mr. Erasmus Methley, of Leeds (*see Library Table*), from which we abridge information on points not already touched.

The forest in the neighbourhood of D'Urban is overrun with elephants, which occasionally take moonlight walks in the streets—good news this for sportsmen. Oats, barley, beans, and peas do very well near the town. Wheat does not do so well, and the district is not adapted for cattle; sheep will not live; the horse disease, which prevails more or less throughout the colony, is generally most virulent in the vicinity of the coast. Around Pieter-Maritzburgh there is an extensive commonage, enabling the townsfolks to keep horses and cows without expense. Beyond the Drakenburg mountains the emigrant Boers have established a

republic, and built a town called Origstadt. They bring down to Maritzburgh the skins and horns of animals killed in the chase, and take back supplies of coffee, sugar, clothing, &c. On the Ungani river are falls of 275 feet deep, surrounded by romantic scenery, the resort of pic-nics and travellers.

"The division of *Impafane*, including Moi and Bushman's Rivers, extending to the base of the Drakenburg, contains a tract of land which was the most thickly peopled by the Boers before they re-emigrated. It is healthier for cattle than the other three divisions; sheep have thriven well in some parts of it. The soil at the village of Weenar suits the vine, fruit trees, vegetables, wheat, and oats. The river Tugela is a fine stream, running between steep banks, in some places as broad as the Thames at Richmond. There are several fine waterfalls.

"The Dutch Boers are, generally speaking, brave, honest, and hospitable: in remote districts they gladly welcome the traveller to their habitations, giving him a warm-hearted reception, without expecting any remuneration."

FARMING STOCK.—A wagon now costs 70*l.*, which, with a span of oxen (twelve) at 3*l.* each, will make 106*l.* A second-hand wagon may frequently be had for half this amount. An English-built wagon would be totally useless for African purposes. Horses, which are well bred, hardy, and serviceable, cost from 10*l.* to 26*l.* The broad-tailed Cape sheep is the only breed reared in the colony. The pasturage is supposed to be too rich for the Cape merino. Goats are found of a superior breed, crossed with the long-haired Angora. Goat's milk in hot climates is more wholesome than that of the cow. It is an animal not sufficiently prized by British colonists. Pigs, turkeys, geese, ducks, fowls are reared as in England; fowls from the natives cost 2½*d.* or 3*d.* Ploughs should be imported; Messrs. Ransom and May, of Ipswich, know the kind. A good assortment of carpenters' tools, wheels for wagons, and a small three-poled tent will be found useful, as well as a collection of garden seeds, carefully packed.

Plenty of eatable game is to be found on farms; several varieties of the antelope; the wild peacock, as large as a turkey; and pheasants, partridges, quail, guinea fowl, hares, and porcupines.

Windows and doors should be taken out. A military saddle and accoutrements will not be amiss for young

gentlemen of sufficient means. A yeomanry corps has been formed; the settlers finding the horses and uniforms, the Government rifles and sabres.

The exports of Natal in 1849 amounted to only 10,866*l.* Ivory formed of this 5477*l*; cotton, 13,931 lbs., valued at 433*l.* The imports amounted to 46,204*l.*

Having now presented the most complete account of Natal that has yet appeared, we will add, as our private opinion, that, in spite of the many state reasons for promoting the cultivation of cotton, it appears to us, after perusing all the evidence, that British agricultural emigrants will act more wisely in resorting to the temperate regions on the higher ground, and embarking in the farming and grazing, to which they have been accustomed, rather than in tropical cultivation, of which they know nothing.

Furnishing of Bush Huts.—Bedding, iron pots for boiling meat, tin quart pots and pannikins (flat pints) for tea. Frying-pan, tin dishes, knives (pocket are generally used). But the settler can refine as much as he pleases. Cask for salting meat, tables and stools (made on the spot). Buckets, a couple should be taken, matches, tinder-box, flint and steel. The above is what a bush*man* can do with, live, and make himself a home. If not a single man, he can, easily take better counsel than mine as to the rest. The above is also an account how the settler of some capital must furnish his men's huts (save in the article of bedding, which every man provides for himself). It will also be sufficient for himself to be in possession of such an equipment for his own hut until the arrival and domestication of his family at the farm. On that occasion, of course, he must resort to higher counsel than mine. Keeping the style in mind, the further items suggest themselves. Besides, it belongs to every man to determine for himself by how much he will exceed bare necessity, and indulge in superfluities.—*Guide to Port Stephens.*

Stores for Farm.—Flour or wheat. The wheat involves a steel mill and sieves. Meat; either salted and conveyed to the farm, or purchased standing and slaughtered. Salt, tea, coffee, sugar, tobacco, soap. All these are indispensable, and required for the weekly rations of the men. Each settler must adapt his further stock of stores to his circumstances. Large settlers will require slop clothing for their men; little settlers will not; and so forth generally. On the spot plenty of respectable informants will be met. As a general rule, don't ask the shopkeeper himself what goods you ought to give him an order for.—*Ibid.*

NEW PLYMOUTH IN NEW ZEALAND*.

New Plymouth, or, according to the native name, Taranaki, was one of the minor settlements formed by the agent of the New Zealand Company when he found that the Company had sold more land in the Wellington Settlement than they were able to deliver without constructing expensive roads. When Dr. Dieffenbach wrote his account of New Zealand, he considered that Wellington must be dependent on Taranaki for its wheat and principal agricultural supplies. Since the publication of the Doctor's book, the government, for the purpose of employing the natives after the cessation of the Maori war, has employed them in constructing military roads, at an expense of from five to seven hundred pounds a mile; the natives being paid about double the wages of labourers in England, and superintended ably and carefully by officers of engineers. These roads, although only practicable for any distance by horses, have opened up a fertile district to the town of Wellington; and if they had been made earlier, would no doubt have prevented the foundation of New Plymouth.

Mr. Hursthouse's book has been published by subscription, the New Zealand Company taking a hundred copies, for the purpose of drawing attention to the intrinsic merits of a settlement which, founded under the most magnificent auspices, and capable of supporting a large and flourishing body of *small farmers*, seems likely, under the fallacious colonizing principles of the New Zealand Company, to remain what it is at present, after the expenditure of tens of thousands of pounds—an insignificant village.

Mr. Hursthouse's volume is honestly and impartially drawn up. Indeed, it contradicts, on several important particulars, the absurd puffs under the name of "Guides," &c., previously published under the patronage of Mr. Wakefield's friends, and fully corroborates the opinions we have from time to time expressed on the theory and the practice of the "Sufficient Price Theorist."

New Plymouth lies on the north-west of the northern

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* "An Account of the Settlement of New Plymouth in New Zealand; from Personal Observation during a Residence of Five Years." By Charles Hursthouse, Jun.; with a Plan and Views.

Island, 120 miles by sea from the harbour of Manukau, whence there is an excellent road of only six miles to Auckland, 180 miles from Wellington, and 150 from Nelson, and forms part of the northern or government division of the Colony. Within 1300 miles lie Sydney, Port Philip, and Van Diemen's Land. The climate is one of the healthiest in the world. "Emigrants may fail to realize all they read in the early and glowing accounts of the country, but an excellent climate will assuredly be found." From the remarkable equality, it is difficult to define the seasons of New Plymouth accurately. The coldest and wettest months are June, July, and August; the warmest and driest, January, February, and March. Snow is never seen except around Mount Egmont; sheets of ice are occasionally observed in July mornings. There are no hurricanes, fogs, or mists. January is the harvest month.

New Plymouth has at present no harbour, nothing but an open roadstead, which bears with ship-captains and underwriters a dangerous character, our author contends, undeservedly. But the Admiralty have lately given instructions for a survey, with the view of constructing a small harbour and laying down moorings; and this, when done, will be an attraction for shipping more effective than all the writing power—no small quantity—at the disposal of the New Zealanders.

The following passage corroborates an opinion we have several times heard expressed by travellers and colonists not connected with the Company—that New Zealand could not for centuries be a great, although it might be a pleasant country. "Could the noble harbour of Auckland be combined with the fertile plains of Taranaki, the result would be a 'site,' position, and climate unequalled in the colonies; *but in New Zealand it appears impossible to find a first-rate port combined with a district pre-eminent for fertility and other agricultural advantages.*" The *pre-eminent* is a gentle softening of the barren inaccessible hills around Nelson and Wellington.

"On approaching the sea, the village is seen snugly situated near the beach; behind are the near cultivations. Almost to the water's edge, and for some considerable distance back, the country is covered with a luxuriant growth of fern, joining a forest ever fresh and green, and of the richest foliage. Sixteen miles from the coast is seen a range of wooded hills, from which rises Mount Egmont, 9000

feet high, of a cone-like shape, thickly wooded round its base, and capped with snow." The country is undulating, and so interspersed with small dells that almost every section possesses one, varying in size from half an acre to two or three, and generally containing a small spring. The soil is divided locally into three sorts, each marked by a different vegetation. The first is but a strip, extending along the coast, covered with light fern interspersed with tufts of grass. Almost on the beach, within sixty yards of high-water mark, some early emigrants formed rough gardens, which produced excellent crops of vegetables. The second division, adjoining this, is a tract of great extent covered with fern, six to eight feet high, interspersed with a small bush, called "tutu," and a species of tall grass, called "toe-toe." The surface is a vegetable decomposition of from seven to ten inches, matted together with fern-root, with a light yellow subsoil of many feet in depth, entirely free from stones, shells, gravel, or clay. The principal farms are on this land. The third division is the bush or forest land, which joins the fern, and extends along the country in an irregular line two to five miles from the coast. This soil, unlike fern land, turns quite mellow and fit for cropping at once. The settlement possesses a variety of what Mr. Hursthouse calls "valuable timber trees;" they are valuable when found on the settler's ground, or close to a stream, for building or making implements; but the idea that an extensive timber trade may be carried on, either with England or New South Wales, is a perfect delusion. There is no timber that can rival mahogany and rosewood in the British market; other timber trees are most cheaply obtained from countries where the melting of winter snows, swelling the rivers, affords a cheap mode of transport. A few return cargoes to Sydney will be made up with spars; but beyond a settler's personal wants, the trees on his land will be a nuisance until labour is much cheaper than we hope to see it in our time. In direct contradiction of most works from the New Zealand mint, our author states that "Even the best wild tree berries cannot be fairly called fruit." The kie-kie, a creeping thing, fruits every third year. Some little interest was at first excited by this vegetable impostor, called by the "Guides" the New Zealand pine-apple, but tasting at once dispelled the illusion: it has a medicated sweet flavor, earthy, and rather bitter. This, in recently published "Notes on New Zealand," is called a singular and

very delicious fruit. Water melons of fair quality, all flourishing best on the black sandy soil, are raised in considerable quantities by the natives. They believe that this, with potatoes and pigs, were introduced by Captain Cook. New Zealand flax (*Phormium Tenax*) grows luxuriantly in the district. Before the colonization of the island the natives prepared it to barter for European goods. They also made, and still make of it, although not to the same extent, ropes, fishing nets, mats of great beauty, and baskets; but since the foundation of the British Colonies, the natives, finding that they could more easily supply their wants by rearing pigs, potatoes, and wheat, have entirely abandoned the trade in the raw material, and the native mats are almost superseded by blankets. The preparation of a ton would occupy five or six individuals a month. This same *Phormium Tenax* has occupied attention for half a century. It grows luxuriantly in Norfolk Island; and one of the inducements for forming a convict settlement there was the manufacture of this flax. It formed a prominent subject in the declamatory puffs of the New Zealand Company's agents—valuable staples of export were to be found in timber and New Zealand flax; and even in Guides and Hand-books to New Zealand, published within the last two years, the writers have the audacity to reckon as an export, and recommend for the investment of emigrants, this other "vegetable impostor." Although volumes have been written in the New Zealand newspapers on the subject, although committees have been formed, prizes offered, machines without number constructed, all efforts to discover an efficient economical mode of superseding the *thumb-nail knack* of the natives have totally failed, and the manufacture of native flax is of no more value to New Zealand than Tunbridge ware or Scotch snuff-boxes to this country. A reference to the export returns of New Zealand ports will establish the fact.

We advert seriously to this, because flourishes about New Zealand flax, dye-woods, furniture woods, &c., are mere baits to catch emigrants. For the next fifty years no sensible man ought to emigrate to New Zealand with any other view than farming, trading, or stock-feeding. *Phormium Tenax* may be something at some future time; at present it is merely a text for colonial Dousterswivels to talk and write about. Nothing is more baneful to healthy emigration than these "ingenious devices."

New Plymouth probably contains minerals of value; iron-

stone sand of considerable richness is said to be found there. To render it available, cheap coal and cheap labour are indispensable. Even in America, iron-works only flourish under protective duties; and in Van Diemen's Land, which exhibits the same indications of universal wealth as New Zealand, it has not yet been profitable to commence metal manufacture even with the aid of convict labour.

Taranaki, like the rest of New Zealand, has no native animals. Birds are numerous, but rather silent; with the exception of the pigeon and wild-fowl, which are not numerous, there is nothing for the sportsman. Fish, both fresh and salt water, are tolerably plentiful.

The author suggests the introduction of the pheasant and partridge—a speculation well worth the consideration of those great capitalists who are advised by the magistrate author of the New Zealand Handbook to invest in tandem harness and dog-carts, subsoil ploughs, liquid manure-carts, and fifty-guinea rams!

There are no native wild animals or poisonous reptiles. "Musquitoes and sand flies are troublesome at first, yet even these are innoccuous as compared with those of America and Australia."

NATIVES.

The number of natives now dwelling in the settlement is about 700. They live in settled habitations or pahs. One of these, containing about a hundred inhabitants, occupies an acre of ground, with a Wesleyan chapel. These 700 natives cultivate between four and five hundred acres of land, of which three-fourths may be devoted to the growth of wheat and potatoes, the remainder to maize, onions, kumeras, melons, and other garden produce. They subsist chiefly on potatoes, but are *becoming large consumers of flour*, and are very fond of tea and sugar. They dislike spirits, preferring wine or beer, but are inveterate smokers. Before there was much European cultivation, they entirely supplied the settlers with potatoes and other vegetables. Now their chief article of sale is pigs, self fed, principally on fern root: these they drive round and sell from house to house; also, bundles of firewood, baskets of potatoes, wheat, maize, melons, pigeons, parrots, and fish, flax lines, mats, plaited kie-kie hats, and flax baskets. The proceeds are invested in blankets, calico, and tobacco. The blanket is fast superseding the handsome flax mat, which is now rarely seen. The Taranaki tribe, inhabiting the country south of

the New Plymouth settlement, contracted with millwrights for the erection of three small grist mills, two of which, lately completed at a cost of 300*l.*, have been paid for entirely in pigs. "*Hitherto it has been found difficult to induce natives to work steadily for hire.*" The author hopes that they will improve in this particular as they advance in civilization. It seems to us that as they can have land for nothing, and are exempt from all taxation, civilization is most likely to teach them the advantage of working for themselves, unless in such cases as the government roads at Wellington, where they are paid high wages for very little work.

The European population of New Plymouth consists of 566 adults, and 571 children not above fourteen years of age. This handful of colonists is settled on 31,000 acres of land in and round the village of New Plymouth, of which they have in cultivation exactly 2103¾ acres. Under the original plan of the settlement it consisted of 68,500 acres, of which one-tenth, 6850 acres, were to be reserved for the natives. The town-land consisted of 550 acres, divided into 2200 quarter-acre sections; in fact, on a scale sufficient for half a million of inhabitants. It was to be surrounded by 10,450 acres of suburban land, divided into 209 sections of 50 acres each, surrounded by 57,500 rural acres, divided into 1150 sections. The force of folly could no further go. On the strength of a fertile soil and a fine climate, a settlement was planned, at the distance of a six months' voyage from England, on a coast without a harbour, in a country without an export, in the midst of brave warlike savages, on a scale exceeding the present dimensions of Liverpool, Glasgow, or Dublin!

But it looked well on paper, in water-colour drawings, and on surveyors' plans, and lunatics were found to purchase 14,000 acres. At present, 800 town sections, containing 200 acres, are unsold; of the 350 acres sold, four-fifths are either waste or used as pasture and garden ground. The greater part was purchased by land-jobbers, from the *plan*, and will never be valued as building land again. This *paper town system* is the leading feature of all the New Zealand Company's arrangements—a system ruinous to confiding colonists, and, although productive of cash in the commencement, not favourable to the permanent interests of the Company. Mr. Hursthouse remarks: "Much of the rural land is worth more per acre than a great portion of the town tract; yet the first sells for 2*l.* and the other is offered at 50*l.* per acre. The present village may remain the seat of business for

some years, but villages will eventually arise from which produce will be shipped on the Muturoa and Waitua. Under new arrangements the size of rural sections has been reduced to 25 acres at 2*l.* per acre. The price of a quarter-acre town section is fixed at about 12*l.* 10*s.*"

The purchaser of a rural section would receive for 50*l.* a free passage for a labourer, 8*l.* 6*s.* towards his own passage, and 25 acres of land.

The Company's land, Mr. Hursthouse informs us, is brush, viz., heavily timbered, and also covered with thick underwood. Such land cannot be rendered fit for a rough crop under 5*l.* an acre; to clear it would cost at least five times that sum. The labourer imported by the land purchaser would leave him the moment he landed. Where, then, are the advantages of New Plymouth over countries where land does not cost 2*l.* an acre?

We observe that firewood costs 4*s.* for ten days; working bullocks, 30*l.* a pair; heifers, each, 8*l.* to 15*l.* Compare these prices with those of the adjoining colonies.

Mr. Hursthouse gives an estimate for a married farmer without children and a capital of 400*l.*, making the least possible use of hired labour, "the husband to plough and do the lighter work, the wife to manage without a servant."—P. 115. At the end of three years, he shows a 50-acre farm worth 275*l.*, and building stock, implements, and outfit worth 210*l.* more. The figures will not bear investigation. Such items as 70*l.* for a furnished cottage, 15*s.* a week for labour, viz., as low as in Lincolnshire; 10*s.* a week for house-keeping expenses, and several omissions, if put down at actual cost, would sadly swell his expense; but the climax is capped by a candid note: "In a young agricultural settlement like this, if a few farms were in the market on sale for cash, they would probably not fetch 275*l.* each."

The soil and climate exactly suit a hardy industrious agricultural population, such as north of England, Scotch, and Welsh farmers of small means. But the Wakefield system bars the way to the pioneers of colonization. The system about to be adopted in Van Diemen's Land would soon people Taranaki, and make it, if not a wealthy, a happy and prosperous colony.

We ask for no stronger testimony against the blunders of the land-jobbing system and the creed of the Wakefield school of colonizers from South Australia to Otago than is to be found in Mr. Hursthouse's volume.

He, with us, declares that, "a grave error in the colonization of New Zealand has been committed in the hasty planting of *so many scattered settlements*—Wellington, Nelson, New Plymouth, Wanganui, Manawata, Otago—*powerless to afford each other assistance, some of them almost unconscious of each other's existence.*" At p. 54 he claims compensation for the first colonists for the long delay they endured before obtaining possession of the land they had paid for in England. He says: "Our losses have been heavy, our unfortunate situation excited such sympathy in England as to promote your late *profitable* arrangement with her Majesty's Government. You have now plenty of land at your disposal, award us a portion of your superfluity. If the great body of settlers ever come to regard the Company as hard and grasping, as profuse of soft words, but chary of good deeds, as a distant monopoly with separate interests; it is easy to foresee that the scheme of New Zealand colonization by the Company will be virtually marred. The stream of emigration would be diverted into the northern or government division, where natural advantages are as great, where there is a larger *government expenditure*, and, best of all, where there is the assurance that no new settlements will be planted until the old ones, having taken firm root, are making a flourishing growth."

Our author concludes by suggesting for reviving and promoting the prosperity of the colony; "1st, improvements in the roadstead." These the government has undertaken. "2nd, the establishment of a newspaper." A newspaper for 250 men sounds like a joke. It has been the bane of the New Zealand Colonists that they have depended more on printing puffing machinery in New Zealand and in London than on the spade, the axe, and the plough. "3rd, a share in the government expenditure." This sounds still more strange. It used to be the boast of the Wakefield School of colonizers, that they established *self-supporting colonies*. But here we find it stated and proved that the customs receipts of Wellington depend entirely on government expenditures; and the advocate of a model colony, founded by a brother of the author of the "Art of Colonization," without being in the least abashed, asks for a share of the plunder. He shows that (p. 74) in 1846 nearly 6000*l.* was expended on public works in Wellington, besides an extraordinary war expenditure of 6000*l.* more on militia, works of defence, &c., and 8000*l.* for the ordinary civil and judicial service;

and argues that, if the government were to concentrate the troops and the official corps on the *barren island* of Kapiti, and there commence a large outlay on public works, Kapiti would produce the customs revenue now drawn from Wellington."

It would be well that our financial reformers studied this paragraph, and learned how the model colonies of Wakefield, Molesworth and Co. are supported, and what they cost under this Colonial Protective System. It seems then, that the tables of imports and exports, which figure so grandly in the New Zealand Guides, Hand-Books, *et id genus omne* of Broad Street Puffs, only represent the consumption of soldiers and the allowance made to Maories under a labour test to keep the few hundred quiet. Mr. Hursthouse also begs for military pensioners, in order to protect the colony and supply labour: here he differs from the organs of New Zealand House, which are in the habit of throwing much dirt on soldier-colonists.

4th. Our author suggests a system of loans to small farmers on the security of their land; "cases frequently occur, when the small cultivator suffers much from the want of a little ready money at the commencement." We have no objection to the loans, if the lenders can be found; but would submit, that the simpler and honester process would be to leave some money in the settlers' pockets, by selling the land at a reasonable rate, instead of first extracting the uttermost farthing on the plea of supplying labour that is not supplied, and then lending the money back again at 10 per cent. 5th. Mr. Hursthouse suggests a renewal of emigration, and calls for 3400 male adults, including 50 capitalists, and 200 small farmers. How these emigrants are to be collected he does not specify. There is certainly nothing in Mr. Hursthouse's description of a very pleasant country to induce emigrants of small means to place themselves in the hands of such arrant bunglers in the art of colonization as the New Zealand Company have proved themselves, and to give 2*l.* an acre for land not better than may be bought on so much better terms in Australia, Van Diemen's Land, Natal, and the healthy parts of the United States.

In a word, the end of this vaunted art of colonization has been to found a few straggling settlements—to ruin all the first comers—to give berths to officials, and employment for soldiers.

If we want to people New Zealand, we must graft the

American cheap land system on British institutions. Make its fine soil and climate a refuge for the ruined, for the discontented, for the energetic—a field where the unfortunate may start again for fortune's goal, not a hotbed for a spurious aristocracy. Infant colonies that required to be nursed by soldiers may as well die in their infancy; if we have money to spare, let us spend it in extending the protection of religion, of education, and of justice to communities not surrounded by semi-barbarians—communities prepared to feed themselves. One example is worth a volume of arguments. Wellington, the first model colony founded in 1836, draws half its supply of flour from Sydney, distant 1300 miles, and the greater part of the remainder from New Plymouth, distant 180 miles, and exports, speaking commercially, nothing. We will conclude by extracting one example of the effect of the American system, which, with practical men, will outweigh a thousand imaginary arguments. All that may be done in Wisconsin may be done in New Zealand, if the taxpaying classes chose to substitute Common sense for the Quackery of Colonization.

An intelligent labourer, in 1845, emigrated from Barmston, near Bridlington, in this county, to Wisconsin, United States. He had resided for twenty years at Barmston, where he worked as a farm-labourer, and rented a small cottage with two acres of land, which enabled him to keep a cow and a pig or two. In his letter he remarks: "I had, when I emigrated, a wife and eleven children, all of whom, I thank God, I am blessed with yet. To support this family, I had, in addition to my land, to work out as a farm-labourer, and by strict attention to economy and industry, I reared my family, the youngest not being more than six months old, and saved sufficient to bring me and them to my new home; but I must own that it left me pretty bare of means to make and open my farm (then a claim of 200 acres), not having more left than 30*l.*; but I also had four fine and willing boys, from ten to twenty-three years old, which in this country, in farm-making and farming, is better than gold. Previous to emigration, I determined to send two of my sons to America, to look out a place, as I had a very large family to transport. We got hold of one of the British Temperance Emigration Society's Reports, which informed us there was such a place as Wisconsin, and my sons determined to go and see what sort of a country it was. They took the route through Canada, and, when at Toronto, liked

the country very well, it being very much like the one they had left, but still came forward. The settlement chosen is situated at Reeveville, in Iowa County, and there, 'up a beautiful valley or ravine, with a never-freezing spring creek running through it,' they selected 200 acres of good land, with a black loam soil and a clay bottom. The whole family arrived there in October, 1845. As my means were small, we were compelled to work out for others on wages, in order to keep ourselves and enable us to go on with our improvements. The following account will show what we have done since our arrival. We are now the owners of the following property.

	Dollars.
Two hundred acres of land at five dollars an acre .	1000
Field improvements—15,000 rails set up in fence at 20 dollars	300
Five thousand rails not in fence, 60 dollars; 47 acres ploughed, 106 dollars; 15 acres fall wheat, 75 dollars	231
Homestead improvements—one log house, with good stone cellar, five rooms, original cabin, barn, stables, cattle-sheds, root-house, pigsties, &c. . .	385
Live stock—2 horses, 120 dollars; 3 pairs of cattle, 130 dollars; 3 cows, 45 dollars; 2 steers, 15 dollars; 3 calves, 12 dollars; 15 pigs, 45 dollars; 6 sheep, 12 dollars, besides fowls	379
Implements—One wagon, 60 dollars; horse harness, 20 dollars; ploughs, 36 dollars; three sleighs, one pair of harrows, and sundry other small farming implements	180
Household effects and dairy utensils	30
Provisions—about 150 bushels of wheat, 75 dollars, flour, and pork, &c.	100
Total amount of property . .	2605
Deduct amount in hand, on arrival, 150 dollars. Owing on land 150 dollars	300
Amount realised in two years and three months since our arrival	2305

"It will be seen by the foregoing statement that we actually realised since our arrival here, in less than three years, the sum of 2305 dollars, or 476*l.* sterling, nearly five times the amount I was able to save in England during the

whole of my lifetime, a term of more than fifty years. It is not every one that can do this, not having the four boys to assist them."*

LETTERS DESCRIBING A RIDE THROUGH TEXAS.

(*Concluded from page* 114.)

FROM Seguin, down the course of the river, to Gonzalos, is a distance of thirty-six miles. The country is undulating, with a good black soil in many places. In some parts the soil is poor and sandy, covered with a growth of post oak. Upon the bank of the river, during one of my rides, I met with an old settler, who had been located there for eighteen years, and outlived all the troubles of his adopted land without loss to person or property. A woman who owned a farm in the same neighbourhood had suffered more from the unsettled state of the country, having lost three husbands in succession by Indian forays, and was now quietly settled down with a fourth. This farmer boasted of having produced sixty bushels of corn from the acre; but such statements, when the land and the corn are both unmeasured, and the speaker perchance not to be credited, are very unsatisfactory data for assuming a fertility of soil. For the last two years, which had proved more arid than usual, the crops had been very light. The stream from St. Mark's springs joins the Guadaloupe a little above Gonzalos: this small settlement is situated in a fertile tract of level bottom land, close to the river. In wet seasons fevers are often very fatal. South from Gonzalos along the course of the river is some rich bottom land, with elm, oak, hackberry, and several other varieties of timber. On the high lands are oak openings, bounded by open prairies. Twelve miles south of Gonzalos are some rolling, thickly grassed prairies with a fertile soil. Settlers are established at intervals along the course of the river, and large crops of cotton had been produced on some farms. One of the farmers had tried the experiment of growing sugar on half an acre of his land, and even in this upland country a rich crop had resulted. Oak openings are very frequently met with in this range of country, and are well adapted for rearing droves of hogs.

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* *Eastern Counties Herald*

There is also sufficient grass for feeding cattle, and some degree of shade is thus afforded during the heats of summer; but for sheep they are unfitted, owing to the undergrowth of bushes. On the road to the town of Victoria, these groves of oak are intermingled with small beautiful prairies richly grassed. About fifteen miles from Victoria is a wide rich bottom of deep black soil, covered with rank grass from three to five feet high, and encircled with a belt of timber. The country round this rich meadow is undulating, and covered with a thick sward, well watered by many small streams. Oak openings and wide prairies intervene between this bottom and the settlement. Through this tract of country, 120 miles in length, from the hill region at New Bramfels to Victoria, which is situated at the termination of the undulating country, and thirty miles from the coast, land of good quality for agricultural and pastoral purposes was to be had at from 2*s.* to 4*s.* per acre. The titles, however, are often open to objection.

From Victoria westward to the San Antonio river, and northward to the town of San Antonio, are extensive fields for grazing purposes, partaking throughout of the character of extreme dryness, and not one acre in a thousand probably is susceptible of successful cultivation.

There are certain general outlines of some portion of Upper and Western Texas which are very attractive to the emigrant. Present to his mind a picture of gently undulating verdant pastures, enriched with the gay flowers of Mexico, embosomed in groves of oak and elm, with hanging vines, and the deep blue sky of the south, and the bright glancing streams from the mountains; describe such scenes as having also a soil capable of growing corn, cotton, sugar, tobacco; the climate as salubrious, and thousands of such earthly Edens to be bought for 2*s.* per acre; the description would be quite true, and the dream quite capable of being realised. But the emigrant, we may reasonably suppose, does not quit his native land in search of flowers and rivulets, cool groves and wood-pigeons, but in most sad and sober reality to better his worldly condition, and to give independence to his children. To the poor emigrant who sighs for a spot of land he can claim absolutely as his own, and who desires some more adequate reward for his daily labour, the hard climate of Canada and its fertile soil are far more likely to realise his hopes than the cheaper land under the enervating sun of Texas. The voyage to Texas

occupies from five to seven weeks; when landed there, a barrier of sickly country intervenes between him and his place of settlement; he is on a foreign soil, amongst a people who hold immigrants of his rank in general dislike and contempt; he is in a country where, from the gradual influx of slaves, the *dignity* of labour becomes a *disgrace* in men's eyes; he will find the men amongst whom he is cast "mighty sharp" in taking advantage of his less cultivated capacities; the climate will gradually render him indisposed to labour; under the most favourable circumstances there is a greater risk to life than in any British colony; and, should he succeed in establishing himself successfully, it is probable he will always feel himself an alien in the land of his adoption. Settlement in large bodies, as is the custom with the German immigrants, would prevent many of these objections; but the risks are on the whole greater, the advantages much less, than accompany emigration to British colonies. Amongst the several groups of our colonies suitable for the emigrant, some are much nearer than Texas, some more fertile, some with climates even more pleasant to the senses; all more favourable to healthy vigour and longevity, all more prosperous, and all afford protection to life and to property.

To the middle-class settler the objection to removing from under the protection of the British flag is a still more serious one. It is very rarely that an Englishman can consent to forego the hold his country has upon him, or to relinquish the genuine freedom he possesses for the mock mouth-liberty, but, in reality, social despotism, of the American Union. Another evil to the settler of this class lies in the low moral tone, and uncultivated character and manners, of the majority of western men. In all our colonies such description of emigrant will meet with men with whose feelings, opinions, and habits he can accord; but in the west he will find them all in antagonism with his own. Then his labourers will be slaves, for it is impossible to secure white labour with any degree of permanence; and, regarding the question in an economical point of view only, from being totally unacquainted with the mode of governing negroes, he is likely to find them a constant source of difficulty, and of much disgust. The want of a sound banking system throws difficulties in his way in the transmission and safe lodgment of capital. The insecurity of the largest proportion of land titles might involve much painful un-

certainty, and perhaps legal disputes. As the distance of a few thousand miles more or less is of little moment to an emigrant of this class, the advantages which the whole of our southern colonies possess in climate, nationality, and developed resources, throw Texas entirely into the background as an emigration field.

To a man who has a preference for slave-holding, and for tropical agriculture, Texas seems to proffer many inducements. To one who has a relish for an indolent half-barbarian life, in a country abounding with game, I should confidently recommend Texas. To those who would enjoy the dissipation of adventure, and animal excitement, to whom it would be a pleasing zest to know their own quick eyes, stout hearts, and ready rifles are their only safeguards —who would sympathise with a state of society where "every man is for his own hand"—I should assume the responsibility of advising them to "go to Texas." To a man fond of republicanism, who thinks the political and social institutions of his own country objectionable, I can assure him he will find quite a different state of things in Texas; but I cannot warrant him against the danger of the spirit of dissatisfaction emigrating with him.

TARANAKI.—Small detached settlements are the bane of New Zealand; they will be fruitful in troubles, expense, and annoyance, and hamper the Governor in every movement he makes; while, for years to come, it is questionable whether they will be of any real value to the colony. They are before their time, and should only have been planted as offshoots from the larger settlements when oppressed with a redundance of population and requiring more space, instead of, as now, taking away from their strength, and being the chief cause of embarrassment and expense. It appears to me also to have been a mistaken and injudicious policy to have extended English law and government to the whole island at once; and it would have been better to have imitated our Yankee friends, in advancing our frontier only as we required more room and verge. Beyond a declared line, the natives might have been left to their own management; and then, if settlers, or pioneers, attracted by good soil or convenient situations, chose to cross the boundary and squat among them, it ought to have been at their own risk, so as not to have drawn the government into the dilemmas we have seen at Manawatu, Wanganui, and Taranaki, and which, under less judicious management than that of Governor Grey, might have ended in the destruction of the colony.—*Power's New Zealand.*

NANCE KENNEDY.

(An Australian Legend.)

In the early days of the colony of New South Wales, there lived on the Hawkesbury River an old Dungaree settler, by name Tim Kennedy. He was one of those military pensioners to whom little grants of land were made on their discharge from the service, and determining to settle in the new colony. His family consisted of his wife, a steady pursy dame about his own age, one son, and two daughters. The son, at the period to which this tale belongs, was stock-keeping at one of the out-stations of the colony for a neighbour of considerable substance, having also along with him a little herd of his own, and father's and sisters'. The daughters, Nance and Helen, were at home, sometimes helping in the ground, sometimes sleeping away the summer noon in the shade of the trees on the river bank, and sometimes, but rarely, merry-making for half a day in the neighbouring township of Richmond. Helen, who was the youngest, was now about fifteen, gay and laughter-loving; with a face so perfectly Grecian that I have many a time looked at her for minutes together unable to connect her countenance with any other than the classic age. Nance, on the other hand, was a pure Australian in every lineament and gesture; tall, active, graceful, serious; frank to all, free with none; followed by all eyes, herself alone unconscious of it, or, if conscious, too maidenly to allow herself to recognise it. And this was the more remarkable inasmuch as she had been her father's fellow-traveller now for some months back to and from Sydney on about every other market day. For, old soldier-like, Tim Kennedy was a heavy drinker, and, if trusted to take a load of farm produce to market by himself, always left the chief part of the proceeds on the road side as he came back. Mrs. Kennedy had been purse-bearer on these journeys, till age had began to render them too toilsome; from that period Nance had gradually become her successor.

At the same period a convict, an English youth of about twenty years of age, was assigned to a miller in Parramatta as clerk. He was of good extraction, and had been for some years a midshipman in the East India Company's service. How he came to be transported I never heard; but it appeared from letters that preceded him to the colony, from a merchant at Bristol, who befriended his mother and sister, that he was considered untainted by low vices, and that he had got into his present position more from want of a father's control and counsels than aught else. These letters were to solicit from the government his assignment to some respectable person in a capacity more fit for him than one involving the manual labour to which the generality of convicts were put. And the result was as stated.

Formerly it was a common custom with the little settlers on the Hawkesbury to leave a bag of wheat as they went to market at one of the mills on the road, and take up the flour as they returned. The mill at Parramatta, where Charles Howard was placed as clerk, was that at which old Kennedy always dropped his bag of wheat in his trips to Sydney. The proprietor was but little at the mill; and less and less as he found how fully his new clerk might be trusted both as to cash accounts, the conduct of the business, and that control of inferiors which is so successfully learnt at sea. The young man, in short, had ample intellect, energy, and tact, without selfishness; and was bidding fair to take a valuable lesson from his fall: whilst his master was one of those few judicious and generous ones by whom such a fact was adequately appreciated.

Meantime, it was not always that even Nance could keep her father quite steady; and when she failed there was a long smoke of the pipe before he could set forward from the mill on his road home; and this smoke was in a hut beside the mill, whilst Nance sat in the dray at the door. But by degrees it came to be the custom for the young girl to alight and sit for shelter from the hot noonday sun in the counting-house. Towards the end of autumn a heavy thunder shower overtook the travellers just before they reached the mill; and whilst Tim Kennedy betook himself to the hut to dry his drenched clothing, his daughter had a fire kindled for her in hot haste in the counting-house, and the key very indicatively placed for her, inside the door, as the young midshipman retired from the room. When Nance got home late that night, and went into her little chamber to take off her shawl, instead of the common pin which she had handed to Mr. Howard when he offered to fasten it, there was a beautiful trinket.

Nance had never inquired whether the clerk at the mill was free or felon; much less did she now. For nothing was then more general than the marriage of prisoners of the better sort into the families of the lower order of settlers. For the present her journey to Sydney terminated; but merely through the rainy season having come on. Her lover, uneasy at the circumstance, but ignorant of the reason, at length hired a horse of a person in the township, and spurred off by night on a journey of nearly fifty miles to visit her. It was the turning point of their destinies. On the morrow, she told him, he would see her at the mill; but he must hurry back, or he would not be home in time to avoid detection. Howard had no pass or even permission for his journey, and convicts are severely punished if detected in leaving the estate of their assignee without leave. They parted, and in another hour the young man was in the hands of the police and a party of military, who were lying in wait for bushrangers in the thick scrub on either side of the road, about half way betwixt old Kennedy's farm and the mill. The party kept him in the bush, some distance off the road, till morning terminated their watch, and then marched him in to the mill to ascertain what authority he had

for being where he was met with. There the man who had rented him the horse, knowing the serious fine that could be inflicted by the magistrates upon him for dealing with a prisoner of the Crown, denied having provided the horse, declared that it had been taken surreptitiously, and left Howard to bear the consequences. As they were marching him away from the mill to the court-house in hand-cuffs, Old Kennedy and Nance went past in the dray. That day Nance saw nothing as they toiled slowly on to Sydney but the trees and the houses—the clear ground and the people that passed them all dancing like the things in a dying man's dream. As they came back, for the first time in her life, she was wearing a veil. About half way between Sydney and Parramatta, as the dray stood at a public-house door, Old Kennedy, now utterly neglected, drinking within, and Nance sitting motionless on the dray, Howard passed by towards Sydney along with a ruffianly crew of twelve or fifteen others on the chain; a constable with firearms on either side. That night it was very late indeed before the old settler and his daughter got home, and the old man as gloriously drunk as ever he had been in his life.

Many weeks passed on. Nance still went to Sydney whenever the dray went, but Tim Kennedy and the old strawberry bullock were now always waiting for her, after market, instead of Nance for them. She had always wandered somewhere away about the town and failed to get back in time; there was a good deal of scolding and threatening about it at home; but neither the old woman nor Helen seemed to care to support paternal authority and discontent in the matter. A very quiet and self-respectful reserve was the only part that the women chose to take in the matter, only that now and then Nance cried and they comforted her. Old Tim, in short, if we must tell all the truth, was an obstinate old brute, and they knew that the less there was said to him at present the easier it would be mended; for, being a soldier, he held all convicts, but especially convict sailors, in dread and abhorrence.

At length, by the interest of his former master, who looked at his offence, on hearing all the circumstances candidly acknowledged, as far from a grave one, Charles Howard was removed from the gang in Sydney to which he had been sent, and assigned to a settler on the Hawkesbury, some short distance from Kennedy's farm. This settler had a cattle station on the opposite side of the river, in the thick of the forest under the mountains but still close to the stream, right opposite the old soldier's. To this station the young midshipman was sent by his new master as hutkeeper.

And now all went well for a time, only that the Kennedys were still kept poor by the old man's grog-drinking. On the farm he worked hard enough and was steady enough; but, whenever he got on the road, away went four, five, or six dollars—just the very money that would have kept plenty of meat on the table. The hutkeeper, meantime, had very little to do, so he used often to paddle

over in the boat he had for coming across to his master's, and help the girls on the ground when the work was heavy, in corn season and reaping time. Then both of them, or sometimes only Nance, would go back with him and have a good fry of beefsteaks and a pot of tea. And this, if it could have stopped at this, would have done very well, for Howard was only a seven years' man and his time fast passing.

In the meantime, a gang of bushrangers had established themselves in the mountains behind the stock station, and were seen at times to go to and fro at Howard's hut. At length, information of the circumstance reached the adjacent police office; and late one night, though the river was running high from late rains, the first of a police party reached Kennedy's on an expedition for capturing them. The fellow was not one of the brightest, and told that several more of the constabulary were on the road, and that they knew of the outlaws being on this side of the river, and expected they would have the use of the boat at the station opposite to get back by. The young girl, now indeed in but a sad state for such a task, crept out of the hut and hastened down through the wet fields to the river, and in a few moments was in the middle buffeting its rapid rolling waves; and in a few moments more drenched and dripping entered her lover's hut. A few words sufficed to warn him of his perilous predicament and caution him not to answer the outlaws' signal. But how could he see her, in the situation she was in, plunge in again and stem that volume of roaring water in the dark! her little foot, too—for she had thrown off her shoes to swim—was cut by the broken roots of the bank, and bleeding. In spite of her remonstrances, he snatched her up in his arms, and hurrying with her into the boat, pulled rapidly and silently to the other landing-place. The landing-place is reached, and the young girl springs away up the bank, but only in time to meet the police party on the top. Her hysterical laugh of triumph and derision confirms their suspicions, and a whole volley of shots crashes after the boat. But the midshipman, who had expected as much, as soon as he heard their voices on meeting her, had turned the nose of his boat and shot away at the full speed of current and oar down the stream, and the shots fell far astern. The night was so dark, and the noise of the wind and water so high, that when no cry of human agony followed their first volley, the police party gave up their effort to arrest their victim, and fired no more.

But, though escaped for the time, Howard knew the law for felons too well to doubt what would be his doom if he returned. The very least result would be his consignment to a distant iron-gang making the mountain road, if not even to a penal settlement; and such was the constitution of things at these places, that bad inevitably became worse at them in exact proportion to the manliness and spirit of the prisoner. It was a standing and definitely axiomatic doctrine with both high and low in authority at them, that their chief use was to make the prisoner know "*that he had not a soul of his own.*" As

the young man felt that he should never be convinced to that effect, after a little deliberation, he concluded on taking the bush at once. To this was quickly added the determination to land on the same side again a good bit lower down, endeavour to meet with the bush-rangers, convey them across in the boat, and join in their fortunes. Fate seconded his resolve. By daybreak he and they had visited their haunt in the mountains, and having gathered the most necessary articles, were far away on the bush tract through the grim fastnesses of Colo to the Plains of Comnaroy.

Again weeks passed by before Howard could venture to revisit the Hawkesbury. By that time one of his comrades had done a deed which, though not shared in by him, would nevertheless involve him in its penalty. In one of their excursions in search of food, they had met with a traveller with well-stocked saddle-bags, after having been unsuccessful in every other quarter: about to return to their rock gunyah even hungrier than they set out, morose with fear of arrest and punishment most certain (as they knew) in the long run, however long evaded, every man's hand against them as theirs against every man, this traveller was summoned to surrender in a tone too grating for the ear of a new comer to the colony. Whilst he pretended to be undoing his saddle-bags he was getting out a pistol, which was no sooner out, than it was snapped in the face of one of the gang. Unluckily for him, it merely burnt the powder in the pan; the next instant he rolled a dying man from his horse, shot by the outlaw he had intended to bring down. The body was found, the malefactors correctly guessed at, and, as they had been often seen by several of the scattered residents in that wild district, a full description of their persons was circulated through the colony, and every incentive put forth by the government to free and bond to effect their capture. The young midshipman, however, horrified at the outrage, which to his comrades seemed even meritorious, had meantime separated himself from them, and had been ever since wandering alone among the mountains. When he appeared before Nance one morning as she went down through the tall corn to the river for water, he was like a haggard spectre.

Poor Nance was now within a few weeks of becoming a mother, and her father was persecuting her as, on such occasions, only fathers can persecute. When she heard Howard's tale, and understood that he was with the gang for whose apprehension the large reward was offered, she concluded that whenever they parted next it would be for the last time; that the next tidings she heard of him would be that he was captured: then would come the dread suspense preceding trial, its foreknown result, and the horrible experiences of the end. Hope whispered that it might yet be all avoided if only he could be long enough concealed—that they might even escape from the colony. There were ravines far on in the Blue Mountains near to where her brother was stock-keeping that no white man's foot ever traversed.

If they could reach but so far together she could secure all the rest. Whatever Harry might say at first, however he might rage, still at last, for her sake, all would be well. Night came, and in defiance of the young man's protest, Nance passed the river, now shallow enough to be waded, along with him. Meantime, they had a plentiful supply of provisions, and the outlaw's wanderings in the mountains had made him well enough acquainted with the road, or rather bye-path through the Curryjong Ranges. In nine or ten days they were within sight of the smoke of Harry Kennedy's hut chimney.

Nance told her tale, and described her purpose, and was finally successful. A low overhanging rock, a couple of miles down one of the gullies fenced up at its mouth by a tangled thicket and masses of bolders, was found, and by day the stockman, when he could get his hutkeeper out of the way, brought them provisions. A little stream of ice-cold water oozing from insurmountable precipices dashed along the valley, and coursing on, lost itself in unfathomable chasms beyond. The rock-hut itself was some way up the steep hill side, and the path to it so craggy that it could be ascended only on foot. The only human beings entrusted with the secret by Harry were an old aboriginal chief and his gin, who were retained at some expense of food and tobacco to keep all other blacks away. One night, the old gin keeping Nance company, Howard had been smoking his pipe with Toomberra, down in the low ground where the old chief camped, till long after nightfall: that night, as he sprang up the rocky tract into the colder atmosphere on the level of the cave, the feeble wail of an infant suddenly thrilled on his ear. Nance was nursing a little daughter.

Days, weeks, and months again rolled on. Harry Kennedy was gone to Sydney, with the whole of his sisters', and the chief part of his own cattle, intending to turn them into money, and, with the handsome sum so procured, assure some foreign skipper of ample compensation for the risk of conveying the young couple to a more auspicious land. It had been considered the most prudent plan now to trust the hutkeeper with the secret, lest he should find it out himself in the meantime: but it was supposed he knew nothing of the reward already mentioned, and so, for the short period of Harry's absence, need cause no apprehension.

And now again the anxious hour was hastening to overtake the young mother. It was the winter time of the year, and, as night came on, they had freshened up the fire in front of the rock more than ordinarily. Howard sat nursing his sleeping daughter and leaning against the back of the cavern. Nance, chill with the night air, had put on his monkey-jacket and reclined against her husband. Suddenly the old gin rushed up the rock crying in her broken English that the soldiers were coming. One instant of bewilderment, and then the young white woman sprang and seized the bucket of water and emptied it as suddenly on the fire; then there was the sputter

and hiss of the fiercely conflicting elements, and then, ringing clear through their confused noise, came the low, plaintive, wail-like hum of a carbine ball up from the depth below, and the young mother spun round in the steam, and dust, and darkness, and fell forward upon her husband and infant, covering them with blood. One sentence only could she force forth—"Away, away! for the babe's sake, away!" Vainly he strove to revive her: the ball had passed through her heart. The marksman, misled by the garment, had mistaken his victim, but had only too truly hit his aim.

The soldiers were some time finding their way up the rock; when they succeeded and ventured into the gunyah, there was nothing human there but a female corpse lovely even in death, and it, alas, not all dead. Horrified, and shamestricken, and bewildered, they found not the track that led yet onward to the crown of the rock by which the young man had escaped; but returned to their horses and rode away.

Three nights afterwards the old gin sat at midnight by a few faint cautious embers on the crown of the rocks, lulling little Nance with her barbarian lullaby, sung with many a tear: the old chief lay moody and silent on the edge of the precipice, with his keen eye and ear directed along the glen towards the only entrance, and his boomerangs and spears at his side, whilst Charles Howard delved out a grave in the dry sand of the spot where they had so often sat together, for the wife who had bought his life with her own. Then for many a day the four journeyed on together towards a harbour far down the southern coast, where Howard knew that American whalers sometimes put in. For many a day, to bury his wife and to save his child was all he knew. He carried the infant girl by day, and kept her warm by night, till her little eyes sparkled back again into his the very presence of her mother. It was the one clue that led back his mind from the terrible labyrinth of maddened musing into which for many days it seemed tending to be involved. Through the ground of hostile or unknown native tribes, for their own sake, the two aborigines stole with caution and stealth; and for his sake, nigh to wheresoever the white men had settlements, their care was redoubled. But to him there seemed nothing to fear anywhere. Excited purpose swallowed up all discrimination; and at once annulled suffering and furnished power. Here and there, very far out, the old chief ventured to call at stock stations, but he and his gin were the sole interlocutors on the part of the travellers and told what tale they chose. Their companion for a long time possessed only just sufficient of self guidance to yield to their judgment. Here they got milk for little Nance; there they got some flour and sugar to make food for her when the stage was too long a one without a hut. At length the long desired bay is seen, blue and broad, and placid far down below, as they surmount the ridge of the coast mountain; and—can it be? Yes! yes! There is a tall-masted

Yankee whaler lying rocking to and fro at anchor, within hail of the beach. Twenty-four hours more and the young midshipman and little Nance are safe on board, and the vessel's stem is seaward, and the sails are all full; whilst the old chief and his gin, overburdened with gifts from the admiring white-men, pursue their way back up the mountain side, turning every few paces to look once more, and yet once more, at the departing barque.

And now years pass on. On a bright sunny morning—the sea breeze coming fresh and cheery up off the waters that lave the eastern margin of the American continent, and fluttering and ruffling along through the principal streets of one of its chief cities—a superior officer of the American navy with hair grey seemingly rather with sorrow than with age, consigns a very young and beautiful girl to the care of her husband, one of the most intelligent and fortunate of the junior merchants of the city. Presently the officer is on board a whaling vessel, bound for the South Seas. From Atlantic to Pacific, from Western to Eastern hemisphere, sweeps on the steady ship, and once more drops her anchor into Australian earth. A few days afterwards the American officer and a blunt middle-aged Australian farmer, and a very handsome Grecian-faced woman, are engaged in deep consultation on some heart-touching theme in a parlour of one of the hotels of Sydney. Next day the two males are off for the mountains with a long lead-coloured travelling chest, such as one might carry arms and fishing instruments in.

* * * * * *

The calcareous sand had kept the form almost as perfect as if life still dwelt within it. The colour, indeed, was somewhat changed; but was not that form her very form, nay, her very substance itself! The masses of her golden hair are just as he wound them; the parting of the lips is a smile; and every ivory tooth is seen once more. Nor has the little ring of platted silk rotted from her finger: and the old monkey-jacket swathes her still, perfect, save at one small spot which they dare not look upon. Over such things women weep; but men grind their teeth.

* * * * * *

Sweetest peace be the portion of thy manes, Australian girl, at once so lovely, so true, and so brave. Fit, indeed, it is that she who died as thou didst, but to be buried in dishonour in the felons' land, should be reinhumed with gorgeous obsequies in the land of the free. And let poet and fatalist say what they may of hapless destinies of men, never yet was it otherwise; never yet died the true-hearted in their bravery, but *Resurgam* might be written on their tomb; whilst the fickle, the fearful, and the false, with all their deeds, shall pass like a fog-wraith with the night.

PICTURES OF AUSTRALIAN EMIGRANTS.*

Next come the men—and here too we extract—

"THE DO-NOTHINGS" or "BLACK-RIBAND GENTRY."—Amongst this class, which I regret to say is a numerous one, men are to be found, who enter themselves as clerks and tutors, who are as ignorant of the duties of one as they are incapable of filling the office of the other. This class seems to me to be manufactured on board ship: as soon as they land in Sydney, they go to a draper's shop, and purchase two yards and a quarter of black riband; this is put round their necks—sometimes a spy-glass is suspended; this is, however, rare—a dressing-case key, with a silver top, is the favourite of these fashionables. I expose this foppery and vanity, as it proves that there is as much vanity in one sex as the other. Finger rings are much worn by this class, and if they can meet with a cheap signet ring, they are delighted. The wife of one of these told me, that her heart was nearly broken by her husband's *crank* ways; that, at home, he was obliged to work hard for nine shillings per week, and keep his family out of the same. "He can plough, ma'am, and delve, and do all kinds of work; but he seems to think the government will make him a something out of the common way." She begged me to try and persuade him to take a place where they might do well, and urged me to keep her application *a secret;* "For I know, ma'am, he'd be the death of me, if he knew I told you he was a poor man at home." A passenger on board ship, with a kind intention, gave this man his cast-off ship clothing, and I believe he had received three pounds, a few days before he left home, for some services at an election; the fine clothes and money did him harm. It is almost impossible to serve a man if he has two shillings in his pocket. The following morning I sent for him, told him I had a situation that would suit him; thankful to hear it—what was it? "An overseer at a bachelor's station; you will have twenty-five pounds per annum, and full rations for your wife and three children." "What should I have to do?" "Work; there are sixty cows; two men are on the station—these you must look after; and there is a small farm and garden—as the latter is near a township, the vegetables sell well; you are allowed what you require for your own family; your principal work will be in the garden and on the farm. You can plough, I should say, judging from your looks; you have worked hard, and will find this place easy." "Yes, ma'am, I can p-l-o-u-g-h; but I don't intend it in this country." "Why, you are only required to grow enough for the station—only for three individuals more than your own family." "I don't think I *would mind* taking a situation as *head* superintendent, if you have one on

* See page 26.

your books." The settlers of this country are clever, shrewd men; they seldom engage a newly arrived immigrant, for they require men of colonial experience, and they generally take them from their working overseers. "So, you do not intend taking the situation I have offered you?" "*Certainly not.*"

Paupers.—Here is a specimen of one of your bad bargains, who, having been a burthen on the parish all his life, had been fortunate enough to have his passage paid, to give him an opportunity of eating government rations.

He never appeared in the office until he had been three months in the colony; nor would he then, but that he was struck off rations and turned out of the tents; he then came to me, looking as idle, miserable, and wretched as he *could make himself.*

Pauper.—If you please ma'am, I want relief.

Myself.—What relief?

P.—I am turned out, and I have four children, and nothing to eat.

M.—Where are you going to stay?

P.—With a shipmate.

M.—Come to me every morning at seven, and I will give you rations for your family until you get work.

P.—Oh, ma'am, I can't get work!

M.—I will find you work in two days.

P.—Thank you! Heaven bless you! but I am not well enough to work. I was thinking of going to the hospital; but I am a little afraid of the doctors here not understanding my complaint.

M.—What is it?

P.—It's called a *compleracation.*

M.—Dr. Harnett would cure you in a week.

P.—Would he though, really: you see, ma'am, I am very weak.

M.—Very?

P.—Very; I require something strength'ing.

M.—Dr. H. has great faith in blisters; they are said to be the best things in your complaint.

P.—Ah! but I could not bear them: you see, ma'am, they would throw me into a fever—that is the *worst* of my complaint, what does me good one way, does me harm another.

M.—But with low diet there would be no fear of a fever. I will write you a note to Dr.——.

P.—Why, no ma'am; I'll wait a day or two, thank you. Are there any parishes in this town?

M.—Several.

P.—Will you please to tell me where the parish officer lives?

M.—There are no parish officers.

P.—Do you *say* so, ma'am?——(A long pause.) Where is there a vestry? for you see, ma'am, I'll never be able to do without a little relief. Have you a benevolent society here?

M.—Yes.

P.—Do they give relief?

M.—Yes.

P.—Will you please to give me an order?

M.—You are not old enough by twenty years.

P.—Oh, ma'am, cannot you do something for me? Do you not know any kind people who will help me with a trifle?

After trying his patience for some time longer, I gave him two days' provision for his family, and told him I would try and find an *easy* place for him. A few days after he came, and renewed his demands in the following manner:—

P.—If you would only give me six shillings for a pair of shoes.

M.—I will the day you are engaged. Now here is a little coffee for you, and here is a needle, cotton, and thimble for your wife, to mend your coat; you must come to me to-morrow, at nine, and I will give you a waistcoat and shirt.

I then spoke to him about a shepherd's life; told him of the flocks that belonged to men who came here without a sixpence. I gave him a sheet of paper and pencil, and told him to go home and calculate what he could save in five years. I was glad to observe his step was quickened: the following morning he was punctual. I had a new loaf, *quite hot*, some tea, sugar, a beef steak, a few pounds of potatoes—these were in a basket.

M.—That's fine beef, John—it is for your breakfast.

P.—Do you say so, ma'am? Well, I am lucky.

M.—You will get a good place to-day. Now here is sixpence; go and get shaved and your hair cut; and here is twopence—you are obliged to buy water here; and, as soon as you come back, you can take the basket, for I have something else for you yet.

In less than half-an-hour he returned, quite another man; and, as I reminded him of my promise to give him the six shillings, he went off in high spirits; and at half-past ten John Baldwin sat in the office as a candidate for work. Though the improvement was very great, still he had an idle look: I therefore sent to Thorp's for one of their cheap neckerchiefs, and I must confess I never laid out one shilling and threepence better. The office was crowded, when Number Five entered; in a loud voice, he talked of the dreadful times; cheap labour; still he wanted a few shepherds; but he was on the look out for a bargain—a cheap bargain. I could perceive John view him attentively, and then cast a wistful eye at the money that lay on the office desk. At last, Number Five praised John for his apparent anxiety for work: he blushed at the compliment; and, as I saw it was likely to be a bargain, I went into my room—(whether it was that I felt guilty of using a little *starch*, or my dread of the ridiculous, that made me retreat to where I could see and hear without being observed). My success pleased me, for I was certain Number Five would make John earn his wages; and I, at the same time,

knew he had half a lawyer to deal with. I returned to the office, entered the agreement at 18*l.* per annum—a man and his wife for 18*l.*! I could see Number Five was delighted; so was I, for methought what a change, what a blessing for his family, that he has come to a country where we have no home for the idle: what an advantage to his children! This man has been now some months with his master, and if he turns out well, I shall be bound to acknowledge that even grinders may do good. I may also remark, with reference to these idlers, that when the men in barracks were ordered by the immigration agent to work in the domain, nine came to me very sick—Would I give them a ticket to Mr. Mc Lean, to say they were unable to work? "No; but I will to the doctor."

They were not *quite ill enough* for that, and went accordingly to work.

Canadian Farmer's Advice.—"Well," replied the farmer, beginning his sentence, as usual, with that almost invariable monosyllable, "I mean, that if old country folks, instead of 'temptin' to do what they don't know nothin' about, would spend their dollars in the front settlements, they could get as good land as ever was ploughed, and as good crops as ever was raised, and as good horses as ever was foaled, and as good meat as ever was eaten, and no hardship nor nothin' o' that sort. But if sich folks as the like o' you go into the bush, a pretty fix you make on't. You've got to live in a shanty, or a brush wigwam, like enough; and you don't know enough to split a bit of wood, and put a chink in if it's out, and then you catch cold, (for it don't take a very smart chap to catch a cold in sich places, I tell you,) and you get sick with the agy, and lose your health and money with hard times and hard work (if you ain't too lazy for that), and then you've nothing to live on but salt pork, not as much as molasses with it,—no chicken points,—no sass, (sauce,) nothin'; then up goes the steam agin, an' you go to work on the old hook—a runnin' down the country. Now, according to the way I make that ar' out, it's not the country's fault, its yourn."—*Sketches of Canadian Life.*

Canadian Coach Springs.—It was a common, strong, country wagon, but the jarring which might be expected from travelling in such a vehicle was much alleviated by a contrivance which, though a novelty to Harry at that time, was one with which he became sufficiently acquainted afterwards. Two young iron-wood or elm saplings, from an inch and a half to two inches in diameter, were suspended at each end by an iron hook not unlike a boot-hook, just inside the top of the wagon-box: on these poles the cross seats rested, and the ease afforded to the traveller by the natural spring of the sapling, particularly if he were fortunate enough to secure the middle seat, was by no means to be despised.—*Ibid.*

MY FIRST VISIT TO A LUMBER-CAMP.

(*Concluded from page* 109.)

To KEEP Hardway quiet, I now yielded him the reins, and taking my gun (a double, with Manton's name on the locks, which I had bought for 4*l.* at St. John's), I loaded both barrels with ball, and began to look out for game, of which, since my arrival in the country, I had heard a great deal, but seen little or nothing. We went on quietly enough for some miles, and were approaching the end of our journey, when the Squire, after looking attentively for a moment ahead, called to Hardway in an eager whisper to stop.

"What is it!" exclaimed I, as the Bos pulled up and pointed with his whip in the same direction.

"Keep steady," whispered the Squire; "he's moving."

"What is moving?" said I. "What on earth is it?" murmured poor A——, who was dreaming of panthers and wild Indians.

"Steady! don't make such a noise; 'tis a *lucifee*."

"A *lucifee*! Where? where, my dear fellow?"

"There, on the snow, in a straight line with that large pine tree."

"I see him!" (I did see something dark on the snow, where he pointed.)

"All right, then; creep on till you get within shot, and have at him; we will wait till you fire."

Thus encouraged, I crept stealthily on, with hands and knees on the snow, till I arrived within about thirty yards of the object, on which I had kept my eye fixed from the first moment. I then brought the gun to my shoulder, still kneeling, took a steady aim, and fired. Snap! a flash in the pan! The other trigger is pulled with the same result. A fresh cap is tried on each barrel with no better success. Still the creature does not appear to move. Trembling with eagerness, I pull out my flask, and shake some powder over the nipples. Two more caps are again applied, and once more the gun is raised to my shoulder.

Bang! Bang! goes each barrel. I hear a shriek close behind me, and turning round, behold Hardway rolling over and over in the snow, in convulsions of ——— laughter!!!

I sprang to my feet, and stood gazing at him in mute

astonishment. There he lay, plunging and kicking like a porpoise, his huge lumber-boots ever and anon flying into the air, and scattering a shower of fine white powder, that enveloped him as if in a mist; while his mirth found vent in a succession of the most unearthly yells that ever issued from human throat. At a little distance, by the side of the pung, which he had cautiously driven up, stood W——, his ruddy good-humoured face appearing actually on fire to the very roots of his decidedly auburn hair, and looking altogether as if nothing but immediate bleeding could save him from a fit of apoplexy: his laughter was one continual shout, not a bit less boisterous, though rather more natural, than Hardway's. How long I should have gazed I know not; but an exclamation of A——, whose bewildered aspect, doubtless the reflection of my own, closed the background of the scene, at length recalled me to my senses. "Do you think he is dead?" asked he, in a plaintive voice, of W——, whose laughter had come to a momentary pause, but immediately burst out again with redoubled violence. The spell was broken. I turned, and rushed forward in the direction of my shot; not without a horrid suspicion, too soon, alas! to be confirmed. On reaching the spot where the *lucifee* had stood, no trace of the creature was to be seen; but exactly where it should have been was—what think you? Nothing but a crooked spruce-bough, which had dropped from an over-hanging tree in the early part of the winter, and one end of which was rooted in the ice, while the other bent beneath a thick coat of snow, uniformly spread over its surface, except in one spot, where it had been displaced, and a piece of bark cut away as if by a recent wound. There was no escape from such conclusive evidence; and I was obliged to admit, however reluctantly, 1st, that I had been most unmercifully hoaxed; 2nd, that my reputation as a sportsman was gone for ever; and, lastly, that I was likely to furnish amusement to the whole settlement for a year to come at least. What I said or did on the occasion, shall be passed over in silence. I think it would hardly bear repetition; but, by the time my stock of invectives against guns, *lucifees*, boughs, lumberers, and magistrates was pretty nearly exhausted, I had sufficiently recovered to listen with composure to Hardway's consolatory address. "Come along, old fellow," said he, slapping me on the shoulder, "we can't stop to skin him now; night is coming on, and there is a mile of ground yet that will

astonish you, and your old horse too, I'm thinking. We won't leave the game behind, anyhow!" and so saying, he threw the confounded branch on the pung; and with another burst of laughter, in which we all joined, we proceeded on our way. "Hurrah for the lumber!" shouted W——, as we turned the next angle of the river, and beheld it's entire surface covered with logs, or trunks of spruce trees, cut in lengths of from twelve to twenty feet, through which it required some nicety to guide our runners without a shock. "There are Clayton's logs," added he, "and a fine drive he will have, if luck holds; and there is his camp," pointing to a low log hut, on the edge of the steep bank above us. "And up that bank," said Hardway, "where you see the sleigh tracks, Clayton and Ridout, the other day, carried the one a barrel of flour, the other a barrel of pork, from the river to the camp. A barrel of flour weighs 2cwt.; and the pork, which was carried by Clayton, weighs, with the pickle in, full 3 cwt." I confess I was rather inclined to set this down as another of friend Hardway's attempts at hoaxing, and treated it accordingly; but a single glance at the man himself, whom our shouts soon summoned to the spot, almost cured me of incredulity. I afterwards found it to be strictly true. Clayton was a few inches shorter than Hardway, to whom he presented, in every respect, a most perfect contrast. His figure, which was stout even to corpulency, would have conveyed the idea of unwieldy bulk, did not the massive mould of his well-rounded limbs, his deep chest, and broad shoulders denote a frame of large but symmetrical proportions; while his graceful carriage, and light and easy motions, gave promise of activity fully equal to his strength. A high open forehead, surmounted by short curls of flaxen hair, gave an intellectual character to a round merry-looking face, which a short snub nose failed to render ugly. The eyes were blue, small, and deep set; and though they appeared to twinkle with glee at Hardway's relation of my adventure, yet I fancied I could read in them a spirit which it would be dangerous to rouse. In short, to use Ingoldsby's excellent description,

> "He was just such a man as you'd say at first sight,
> You'd much rather dine or shake hands with than fight."

While we were chatting, one of the men brought in a real *lucifer*, which he had just killed; the creature some-

what resembles our pole-cat, but is more than twice its size; and, with its long claws and tiger-like countenance, looked as if it would be a very "ugly customer" to an unarmed man. Luckily, these vermin are as cowardly as they are ferocious, and will seldom attack a man who has the courage to face them. We had yet some way to go; and after making arrangements with Clayton for a fishing expedition to Napidangan Lake, for the following morning, we wished him good night, and soon left all signs of human habitation behind. In less than a quarter of a mile we reached a large pool, which at first sight seemed to be completely land-locked; till Hardway pointed to a narrow pass between the rocks and trees on our left, which he told us was the mouth of "the narrows." From this point the river was no longer available for a carriage road; but a track had been cleared through the forest, into which we had scarcely dived when the squire called a halt. "B——," said he to me, "how much drink have you brought with you?" "Three bottles of rum, besides what remains of this gin;" said I, shaking a *flask* to which we had more than once made application during the vicissitudes of our drive. "Out with them, then; if they have survived all the dangers they have this day encountered they don't deserve to be wasted; and liquor is a scarce article in these diggings." A—— opened his eyes. "Surely," whispered he, "you are not going to sit here, within a mile of our journey's end, to finish all that rum?" "Not quite," said Hardway, who had overheard him, "though we might spend a very comfortable evening here, under the circumstances; but we are going to "*cache*" two of the bottles, as it will not do to take more than one to the camp, if we mean to have any left for to-morrow; and we shall want something to keep the cold out, on that lake, or I am much mistaken. Those fellows of mine would be sure to smell them out, if we hid them nearer the camp." So saying, he took one of the bottles, and leaning cautiously over the side of the path, proceeded to bury it in the snow, taking care that the orifice was concealed from view by a small branch of ground hemlock. When the same operation had been repeated with the other bottle, at a few yards' distance, Hardway expressed his opinion that they were tolerably safe. For my part, I only doubted whether we should ever find them ourselves; but I was under orders, and made no remonstrance. Our road was now a succession of short but steep pitches, up and

down which our tired horse with difficulty dragged the shattered remains of my pung, while we, finding it impossible to keep our seats any longer upon a surface so far from horizontal, trudged on behind as well as we could, one of our party desperately hanging on by the reins. In this way we at length gained the edge of a lofty and precipitous bank, more formidable than any we had yet encountered, at the bottom of which, far beneath us, through the partially cleared forest, Hardway pointed to a column of thick smoke that rose steadily upwards in the calm clear evening air, but was dispersed long before reaching the height on which we stood. "There is the camp," said he, "right below us; and those sparks, dancing in the smoke, promise us a blazing fire and a hot supper; they can hear our bells by this time, and 'Old Driscoll' has the pork and beans in the frying-pan; so push on, boys, we'll be there in five minutes." "On foot you may, certainly, and in less time," said I, "but to judge by the nature of the ground, the sleigh road must make a circuit of a mile or two to reach the bottom of yon precipice." "It would take you some time to find it, I reckon," said Hardway, coolly; "the only road I know is the one straight before you, and no man need wish for a better; I've driven down this precipice, as you call it, full twenty times this winter, and never with a less load than fourteen cwt."

"But surely you had a drag?" "Yes, and so may you, if you like: take that chain and pass it once or twice round the fore end of your runner, I suppose you brought it for that purpose." "I have often done that," said I, "but hardly think it would answer the purpose in the present instance." "No, for your horse requires none with this light sled at his back; but, since you must have the regular thing, it is easily furnished," and seizing an axe, with which no traveller in New Brunswick is ever unprovided, in less time than it takes to relate it, Hardway had felled a white birch tree, which grew a few yards from the track: then taking hold of it by the butt end, he dragged it, with our assistance, up to the pung, to which we made it fast by means of the aforesaid chain.

Hardway then seated himself upon the dilapidated vehicle, his feet firmly proped against the toe of each runner, to keep himself from slipping forward, the reins and whip in one hand, while the other grasped the reeve, or side-bar; and bidding us follow his example, and hold on tight behind,

he drew the lash smartly across "Old Tom's" shoulders, and shouted the well known "go 'lang" in his ear. Down we spun, swifter than, to use a Yankee simile, greased lightning down a rainbow; the old horse never once picked up his legs, but squatting down, with his haunches on the breeching, after a peculiar fashion of his own, and his fore feet stuck firmly forward in the snow, managed to slide along with miraculous rapidity and precision; while the huge tree followed, ploughing a broad deep furrow in our wake, swaying slowly round awkward corners, and regulating our progress down the slippery descent quite as well, perhaps rather better, than Tongue's patent drag could have done.

Having reached the bottom in safety, we cast off our tree by the side of many others which had evidently served the same purpose; and after waiting to pick up A * *, who had preferred following us on foot down the hill, we trotted briskly on, and in another minute drew up before the camp, right glad to have arrived at the end of our journey, and already more than half revived by the prospect of a rest, food, and fire, all which our afternoon's drive had by no means disposed us to undervalue.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS.—"How are yer, strangers? Whar are you going, and where are you from?" said a fellow who came trotting up with an old straw hat on his head, dressed in the coarsest brown homespun cloth, his face rather sallow from fever and ague, his figure tall and thin, and his seat on horseback boorish. Plenty more of the same stamp were close behind him. This company was raised in one of the frontier counties; dozens of them came crowding round, staring at us. "Are you the captain?" asked one fellow. "What's your business out here?" asked another. "Whar do you live when you're at home?" said a third. "I reckon you're traders," surmised a fourth; and one came alongside, and inquired in a low voice, "What's your partner's name?" A little while after, we saw a large cannon with four horses come lumbering up behind the crowd; and the driver, who was perched on one of the animals, stretching his head so as to look over the rest of the men, called out, "Where are you from, and what's your business?" The captain of one of the companies was among our visitors. "Well, men," said he, lazily rising from the ground where he had been lounging, "it's getting late, I reckon, we had better be moving." "I shan't start yet any how," said one fellow who was lying half asleep; "Don't be in a hurry, captain," added the lieutenant. "Well, have it your own way, we'll wait a while longer," replied the captain.—*Parkman's Californian.*

A REVOLUTION IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

A RECANTATION IN THE COLONIAL OFFICE.

TEN years ago, Sir John Franklin, who is now frozen up somewhere in the Arctic Seas, being Governor of Van Diemen's Land, wrote to Lord Stanley, then Colonial Secretary, in reply to a despatch from that nobleman instructing him to raise the minimum price of the waste lands of Van Diemen's Land from 5*s.* to 12*s.* per acre, as follows: "*There is every reason to believe that there does not remain any considerable portion of land in the territory of a higher value than* 6*s. or* 7*s. per acre. Your Lordship will therefore perceive that this instruction is, in effect, an instruction virtually abolishing sales of land in Van Diemen's Land, and must accordingly put an end to the already declining land-sales.*" Sir John Franklin's opinion, formed in the colony from evidence before his eyes, was disregarded. Colonial opinions always are disregarded. But Sir John proved a true prophet. The land-sales did cease; Mr. Gibbon Wakefield's philosopher's stone failed to turn to gold the waste lands of Tasmania, as it failed in Australia and New Zealand. The Tasmanians had not even the good fortune of a Burra Burra mine to prop up the reputation of the colonizing quack in the same manner that the "SEARCH No. 1" chest of ingots discovered by the divining rod of Dousterswivel, to his own great astonishment, re-established the character of that astrological quack with Sir Arthur Wardour*. Tasmania (Van Diemen's Land), as if fated to be doubly cursed, has not only been cut off from the colonization of the small farmer class for whom its physical characteristics, like those of New Zealand, render it peculiarly suited, but has been saturated with a convict population, which have been shovelled into it out of sight of tender-hearted trading philanthropists, without thought, care, or system. The free population of Tasmania have been deteriorated, and no great public works, no roads, bridges, canals, or aqueducts exhibit the results of well-directed convict labour.

What large reckless grants of land began the torrent of

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* The "Antiquary."

felonry finished. Tasmania, with one of the finest climates in the world, with a soil of great fertility, intersected with fine rivers, ample water-power, refreshed by constant copious showers, possessing forests of timber trees, mines of coal, and, there is little doubt, minerals of value, has been stationary for years.

The government at length sees the danger of continually adding to the prisoner-population; they see that men of capital will not resort to such a place, and that for that reason, and also because of the number of freed prisoners, labouring emigrants cannot obtain a rate of wages sufficient to induce them to seek or remain in Tasmania. In order, therefore, to attract a number of free emigrants to counterbalance in some degree the masses of felons, they have determined on bringing the *freehold passion* into play. They have said, "gentlemen of capital will not emigrate to Tasmania; let us attract frugal labourers and small farmers to do this; let us reduce the price of land to a selling scale; for Sir John Franklin was right after all; no one will buy our land." At this stage, as we are informed, some emigration commissioner objected "that, putting on one side all the despatches and speeches for the last eight years, of a series of Colonial ministers, on the necessity of keeping up the price of waste land, there was in existence Lord Stanley's Act of Parliament, the result of the celebrated South Australian Job, (for the origin of which see Colonel Torrens' letter to Lord Glenelg, dated 12th October, 1836,) by which the minimum price of waste land throughout the Australian Colonies was fixed at 1*l.* an acre." But an Act of Parliament, although a tough and effectual *cordon* for restraining distant, feeble, complaining colonists, is a feeble barrier before an obstinate and audacious minister. All Acts of Parliament are Delphic oracles; they read at least two ways. Lord Grey put down the captious objector, gave us a new reading of Lord Stanley's Colonial Waste Lands Act, and once more illustrated the truth of the vulgar proverb, "there are more ways of killing a dog besides hanging him." "You cannot," said the noble Secretary, "reduce the price of the land in Van Diemen's Land, but you can give the purchaser in England what you have so often refused emigrants to the three great Australian Colonies—a passage to the full amount of his purchase-money, and then, as an additional bonus, you can employ spare convicts in clearing and fencing in land, and building habitations to half the amount of

the cash paid, and these two items will surely outbalance the 1*l.* an acre as compared with the American 5*s.*"

Well, we own it looks well on paper, as thus :—

Father, mother, two sons, and one daughter, all farming folks. Passage-money 20*l.* each . .	£100
Labour and materials equal to	50
Land charged at 1*l.*, say worth 5*s.* an acre . .	20
	£175

which shows that for 100*l.* paid 175*l.* value is received.

Compared with the terms under which land is sold in any part of Australia, that is to say, at 1*l.* an acre—none eligible for nomination, except mere labouring hinds—these terms are tempting. Theoretically, they bear comparison with the price of land in the Western States of America; for passage by sea and inland to the western states would cost at least 9*l.* each, in all 45*l.*; add 20*l.* for 100 acres of land, and 50*l.* for labour and materials, and the total would be 115*l.*, viz., 15*l.* more than the government price in Tasmania.

But colonization is something too practical to be decided by a paper plan.

Before we can say whether this new colonizing scheme is worth anything, *except as a wedge to split the abominable land monopoly in Australia and New Zealand*, we must know the quantity and quality of the Government Land for sale in Van Diemen's Land, where situated, how watered, how timbered, near what towns, roads, ports, or rivers, whether capable of growing grain crops, and all the other particulars that a farmer would ascertain before taking a farm in England.

Our information on this subject is so very contradictory that we advise correspondents not to stir a step until time has been allowed for investigating the resources of a colony which has been out of the track of English enterprise for nearly ten years.

But, although all the government land of Tasmania be a hopeless desert, covered with an impenetrable forest of useless timber, we will take an early opportunity of showing that this invitation to the frugal hard-handed small capitalist is a great step in the advance. The Colonial Office has said A, they must go on and say not only B, but all Sidney's alphabet of the "Common Sense of Colonization." If it be good to give 20, 50, and 100-acre farms to English farmer emigrants

on terms equal to 5*s.* an acre, colonial born husbandmen have a right to invest their savings on the same terms.

We have now the advantage, inestimable to Englishmen, of a precedent, and it is our own fault if we do not use it.

"The land disposed of in Van Diemen's Land, during the year 1847, consisted of 1636 acres of country land, selling for 1366*l.* 4*s.* 9*d.*, and 26 acres of town land, selling for 1440*l.* 6*s.* 9*d.* The total land revenue, however, amounted to 18,187*l.* 0*s.* 8*d.*; the pasture and timber licences realizing as much as 14,988*l.* 19*s.* 4*d.*

"The exports increased from 582,585*l.* in 1846, to 600,876*l.* in 1847. Of these 338,609*l.* were sent to England, and the remainder principally to the colonies in the southern hemisphere. The increase was upon oil and wood. On flour and grain there was a decrease; but the export of timber and bark had increased. Much progress also had been made in ship-building, especially at Hobart Town and on the banks of the Huon. Vessels of every description, from the small river craft of 10 to 20 tons, to vessels for the English trade of 400 tons and upwards, are described as constantly in progress, and the timber is said to be admirably adapted for ship-building. The price for building does not exceed 8*l.* per ton.

"The cultivation of land had not increased; but, on the contrary, had rather fallen off. There were, in 1847, 6339 fewer acres in cultivation than in 1846. The decrease was principally in the wheat land, attributed partly to the low price obtained for the crop of 1846; but, as remarked last year, the system of agriculture is slovenly, and the average yield per acre very small. These causes, with low prices, make the wheat crop unremunerative, and Sir William Denison considers that probably less still will be cultivated."—*Sir William Denison's Report*, 1847.

The following letter is from a gentleman holding high office in Van Diemen's Land. The writer refers to an emigrant about to be sent out by his correspondent.

Hobart Town, April 3rd, 1849.

My Dear Madam,—With regard to emigration, mechanics generally, particularly in the building line, are wanted in all new colonies. I therefore think Mary S——'s

brother would find employment either here or at Melbourne; but, in consequence of our receiving the ticket-of-leave convicts from Bermuda and Gibraltar, Melbourne or Geelong (a new place lower down the estuary) are better places to go to than Hobart Town. Let them not imagine that wages are so extravagant as five guineas per week, but they are very liberal. They will find that the same qualities which recommend a man at home are quite as necessary here. We are less tied together, and there are great changes of place among the workpeople. The masters oftentimes are exceptionable, for they have not learnt their place, and the workman is treated well or ill solely for what he is worth. Still, if people have their health, and will be steady and persevering, they may do very well. For such persons a colony is a very good place. If your friends therefore are determined on emigrating, Geelong is the best place to go to at present. It is very thriving; and being lower down the water, is likely to be a better situation for trade than Melbourne, which is badly placed for shipping. We are also thriving, but in a different and smaller way. Houses are multiplying, ships are increasing, trade extends its branches, yet the artizans and labourers are much worse paid than in the adjacent colonies. Inculcate upon your friends the desirableness of keeping to one colony. They will hear of wages being higher at this or that place, at New Zealand, or at Sydney. The land of promise is always afar off. They must be slow to believe all reports. We have our designs in propagating the report of high wages. If they were disposed to come here, I would give him what help I could, but the struggle for place, and for keeping it when got, must be his own. The expense of living at first, before they know the ways of the inhabitants, will be great, but these will be reduced as they make acquaintance.

Exports of Metals.—The exports of metalliferous minerals or metals from South Australia, during twelve months, ended on the 30th September, are valued at 261,270*l.*, namely, 13,528 tons copper ores, valued at 252,370*l.*, or about 18*l.* 13*s.* per ton; 471 tons of silver-lead ores, valued at 7770*l.*, or about 16*l.* 10*s.* per ton; 103 tons emery, valued at 1050*l.*; and 4 tons pig-lead, valued at 80*l.*

Smelting Works.—There are four sets of smelting works, and others are in contemplation—the Patent Copper Works, near the Burra Burra, will cost 70,000*l.*; the Yalalala, near Port Adelaide; those of the Messrs. Penny, near the Burra; and of Messrs. Thomas, in the Mount Barker District.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

[*We hope those who approve of our plan and principles will continue to forward us genuine Letters from Emigrants.*]

FROM A TRADESMAN.

Hindley Street, Adelaide, March 22nd, 1849.

DEAR SIR,—According to my promise when I left England, I wrote to you by the first ship out, and I trust you have received my letter. I despatched it on the 18th of February, but in case it should not have come to hand, I will briefly recapitulate the contents. I stated that I had arrived here in excellent health, after a very fine passage of ninety-seven days from Plymouth; that I had immediately waited on Mr. S—— with your letter, that he received me very kindly, and said he would instantly write to you in reply, &c.; that through his further kindness, I had been introduced to first-rate houses, &c., that my prospects were good, &c. A few days after, from observation and reflection, I thought it would be most prudent to decide on following my own business. I therefore made an engagement with one of the most respectable houses in town; I am having a salary, subject to an advance at three and six months, and I calculate that I shall be able in twelve months to save, clear of all expenses, certainly not less than 50*l.*, which is a very great improvement on my previous position in London. It requires but a small capital to begin business here, in my trade, and as soon as I have the confidence of wholesale men, and have acquired a good knowledge of colonial business, I shall most certainly try what I can do for myself. All goods are sold here at high profits; therefore a small trade will give as good returns as a large trade in England; in fact, I am perfectly satisfied, that I shall in a few years hold a position here which I never could, by any possibility, have aspired to, had I remained in England. I am in hopes that an uncle of mine will come out; I have written to him, strongly urging him to do so. I send this by the overland mail; I pay part postage, but am not allowed to pay the whole. I kept up my log during the whole of the voyage, as you suggested; on another occasion I will forward you a copy of it. When you write to Australia, do not let your letters exceed the half ounce in weight, and always use a wafer in preference to wax, which, they tell me, is very likely to be melted in crossing the line. Give my best respects to Mrs. and Mr. H——, and remember me kindly to Mrs. and Mr. R——; tell them I will write to them shortly. When I left England, a very kind friend foretold my certain ruin, in consequence of the step I was taking; but I am not ruined yet, as he would see, if he were to come to this delightful happy place. I have formed a very respectable circle of acquaintances among the

tradesmen in town; and at the time I am writing I have invitations to spend the Sunday at the pretty towns of Kensington, Mitcham, Brighton, &c. I have met with many persons I had previously known, and many others, whose relatives I had known in London. I am told that any person coming here with 2000*l.*, and laying it out judiciously in building, would make it produce him 500*l.* a year. House rent is very dear, but every careful man, after being here a few months, is able to procure a little cottage of his own.—I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly, W. A. W.

P. S.—We have some splendid shops in Adelaide, and among them the drapers are particularly conspicuous. We have theatres, concert rooms. &c., just like London. You will smile when I tell you I am 18lbs. heavier than when I came here, and I dare say I shall remain so.

From an Irishman.

Copake, Columbia Country, State New York,
May 20th, 1847.

Dear Father and Mother,—I have been a long time impatient without hearing from you, but situated as I was I could not venture to write to you much sooner. A person can't calculate to remain steady in a place so as to get an answer until he gets well acquainted. I send you the enclosed bills, one for 10*l.*, the other for 2*l.*, as a token of gratitude and affection. The accounts we hear from Ireland is dreadful, which gives me much trouble, fearing any disappointment or misfortune may happen to you since I left. I don't want to make much observation to you about this country untill I hear how you are getting along, for if I had the first situation in this country, I would not feel happy if I thought you were in any trouble, or the rest of dear brothers and sisters, so I hope you will send me an answer as soon as you receive the money, as I expect there won't be much delay in getting it cashed in any of the banks. I have a duplicate to these bills to secure against loss, in case these were mislaid, so I hope you will mention to me the prospects there is; and if anything ill has happened, I hope you won't conceal it from me. I like this country very well; I had good luck in everything since I left home. I am in excellent health and spirits, thank God. I had not a minute's sickness since I came to the country. If you wished to send Johana out here I would send her the passage-money, but I don't want to encourage no person out here; let them do as they think proper, and then they will have no person to blame if they are disappointed. Some of the Irish has hard times of it in this country as well as at home. Money is earned hard in this country, and a great many walking about idle: can't get work in winter. One man out of twenty is not employed. A man will have to pay 8*s.* or 9*s.* a week for his board, so it keeps some people hard at work in winter

to earn their board, while I expect to have 20*l.* spared after all expenses in one year. I don't want to boast of anything, dear parents, as you know I never enlarged on anything. I can find employment wherever I go. I would like to live in this country always, but as I can't expect you out here, I shall go home whenever you have a mind. Ireland might be a good country yet, you have a good benevolent landlord who will never oppress you; so I hope, my dear brothers and sisters, will learn to be industrious, and make you as happy as they can. I had no occasion to look for friends; the only friend I would wish to see or hear from is Catherine Cummis, so I hope you will send me her address. I should not wonder that she would do well in this country. Some girls have a good life of it. This part of the country a smart girl can get from a dollar to two dollars a week. There is no hard work required of girls; so I hope, dear parents, you will make your mind easy about me, as I know you have been in trouble concerning me. I never suffered the least inconvenience in anything since I left home. I would feel as happy as any one in the world if I hear that you are all well. Give my best love to my dear brothers and sisters, to my uncle James, and aunt Mary, and to Edmond Commane, to Patrick and Mrs. Bronder, Abbeypeal, and to the rest of the friends and neighbours around. So no more at present from your affectionate, faithful son,

BARTHOLOMEW WHITE.

Extract of a letter received from a Doctor in Australia, to his brother in Yorkshire.

—— cannot do a better thing than come out when he has finished his business or profession, and —— the same, but leave their money in England till they return or send for it. The profits are so large that anybody can do well in any business that they enter, after studying it well, without serving an apprenticeship, and there are numbers of people who have little independencies, two or three times over, and even at fifty they do not seem disheartened, but turn to with fresh energies. Sheep and cattle, the great things in the colonies, must not be touched until two or three years' experience; even now, work and cattle (the surplus being boiled down) pay well to those buying at present reduced prices. The only thing against sheep is shepherds' wages being so high. A cattle station which includes horses, is a highly exhilarating employment, herding the cattle into stock-yards to brand and kill; it is as exciting as fox-hunting, and accompanied with enough danger to make it interesting; but much depends on the horse. A cattle station is often combined with a dairy farm, and if a swamp is near, a few acres of wheat and maize is profitable and amusing. Hay is often made from long grass which cattle cannot keep down. Whatever you do it is a good plan to begin in a small

way, and a little store, with 200*l.* of goods, will often go on enlarging and making a fortune, where large stores with goods on credit ruin you. If —— comes out he must first come and stop for two years with me, but never begin to lay out money under two years; everything depends on judgment, and that is only bought by experience.

FROM LABOURERS.

Port Philip, May 7th, 1849.

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER,—I take the pleasure of writing a letter to you, and I hope this will find you all quite well, and as comfortable as we expected. We had a fine voyage over, and we had a kind captain. We cast anchor Saturday night about 12, March 3rd, at Melbourne. The commissioners came on board on Monday to see there was no illness on board; and there was plenty came to hire us. On Tuesday every one was hired as thought proper. We was not confined; we all went to shore on Tuesday as thought proper; and Susan and John Nash went to Melbourne on the steamer and remained there all night, and then took the steamer the next morning, and called for our boxes at the vessel, and then went on to Geelong; and then we got to *our* situation the Tuesday following; and that is about seventy miles from Geelong, and we have got a good master and mistress. We live well and we are not hurt with work. There is another man and his wife: the man is one of the shepherds, and the woman does the cooking; but Susan waits in the house, and we are very comfortable at present. In fact, I never was so comfortable in my life, thank God for it; and all I have repented of yet, is that I did not come years ago. Our wages are 10*s.* a week, and everything found us, and house and firing found us, and we have nothing to buy out of our wages but our clothes; and it was winter when we came and wages were low, but in summer they will be a great deal higher. John, Charles, and Wallis is at work at one station together. I wrote to John but I have not had any answer. I expect he has wrote home before this. I received a letter from John and Charles, and they like their place well, and are very comfortable. I received a letter from John Nash, and he is very happy and comfortable. This is a very pleasant country, and we are not troubled with our neighbours, for the nearest is about three or four miles from us; and the nearest ale-house is about twenty miles off; and if any man could settle himself up

the bush for a few years he could soon purchase a house of his own. But a great part of the people like drink here; for men that take their years' wages go and spend it all in a day, or sometimes to the amount of 20*l.* or 30*l.* If my brother Wm. Pink had been here he would have got 3*l.* a week, and glad to have got him for that, as a carpenter is a good trade. He would do excellent well here; and shoemaking is a good trade here, and it would not cost no man much for living, for you may buy the best beef for 2*d.* per lb., and a leg of mutton where we are for 6*d.*, as good as ever you wish to see, and as many of them as you like. Please to send in the letter W. Arnold's and Richard's direction, and please to send me word how you are getting on with your land, and send me word how the club is getting on, and all the news you can. We send our kind love to our fathers and mothers, and to all our brothers and sisters, all relations, and all enquiring friends. This is all at this time from your loving son and daughter,

WILLIAM and SUSAN ILETT.

CAPITALISTS.—For settlers who embark capital and employ labour in agriculture, there is but little chance at present; and it has hitherto generally proved a losing speculation. Land is too dear, wages too high, and, except in years of drought, wheat, in sufficient quantities and at a cheaper rate, can be procured from Van Diemen's Land, than it can be procured by the English farmer in New Zealand. There is another competitor, too, coming into the field, against whom there will be no contending, as he gets the pick of the land for nothing, and has plenty of cheap labour at command. This is the Maori, who is rapidly becoming a producer, as well as a consumer, of certain produce. It is said that there are 500 acres of wheat in the ground, belonging to the Maories, this year, in the Southern district alone. Supposing this to be the case, and that they merely reap 30 bushels to the acre, it will leave 15,000 bushels; and which, at the rate of 14*l.* per ton, will give the value of 6300*l.*,—a pretty sum to spend in the settlements, in addition to the average weekly sum of 300*l.*, which they receive for labour on the roads, &c., and which all finds its way into the pockets of Wellington shopkeepers. To the farmer with capital, the best opening is in stock-keeping in the Southern Island; the only drawback at present is the price of land, 1*l.* per acre, which is out of the question for sheep runs; but I believe it is the intention of the local government and of the New Zealand Company to establish a system of leasing tracts of land for pastoral purposes.—*Tyrone Power's New Zealand.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

1. *New South Wales, its Past, Present, and Future condition, with Notes upon its Resources and Capabilities, by a Resident of Twelve Years.* Johnston and Hunter.
2. *The New Colony of Port Natal, with information for Emigrants, by James E. Methley.* Houlston and Stoneman.
3. *Service in New Zealand, by Lieutenant H. J. M'Killop, R. N.* Bentley.
4. *Hursthouse's Account of New Plymouth.* Smith, Elder and Co.
5. *The Royal South Australian Almanack for* 1849. Trelawney Saunders, Charing Cross.
6. *Descriptions of the Barossa Range and its Neighbourhood, in South Australia, illustrated with Maps and coloured Plates, from Drawings made on the spot by George French Angas.* Smith, Elder and Co.
7. *Sketches in Australia, from Drawings by Captain R. M. Westmacott, drawn on Stone by W. Spreat, Exeter.* Trelawney Saunders. Parts I. and II.

THE author of the first work on our list has made a great mistake in printing his crude ideas, vague recollections, strange English and Latin quotations. In his preface he claims "no other merit than truth." There may be some doubts whether even that negative merit can be allowed him, but certainly no other. He has managed to produce the very worst Australian book of the year. His facts are stale, his opinions worthless, and his style English run mad, dotted over with quotations from the Eton grammar. All that he attempts to relate, as, for instance, the stories of the Merchant Rogues of New South Wales, is much better done in the Rev. David Mackenzie's Book; his descriptions of Bush Life cannot compare with Haygarth's graphic volume in "Murray's Colonial Library;" his professed history of the colony is a mere jumble; as for the value of his opinions, he approves of hanging malefactors in chains, and of the importation of East Indian Coolies! He objects to emigrants from the north of Ireland, because, with less than 300*l.*, they desire to quit service and become freeholders.

It is with regret that we speak harshly of a colonial author; but useless books on such a subject are a nuisance

which will increase every year, and become a serious tax on intending emigrants, if every man who has passed a few years in a colony, without making a note or keeping a journal, hastily thrusts his recollections into a neat half-crown volume. A man may write an excellent and valuable description of a country in halting grammar and uncouth orthography, but then he must serve up his ideas as steaks ought to be served, hot and hot.

The author, with amusing self-conceit, distributes his opinions on all subjects broadcast. The only suggestion worth noting is one for leasing flocks of sheep to responsible married shepherds with sons, instead of conducting wool-growing through hired shepherds and an overseer.

Among other eccentricities, he presents us with a specimen of Colonial poetry which he pronounces equal to Byron. He must be thinking of the Byron of the "Rejected Addresses."

The following five stanzas, being translated into plain English, mean that the poet, having wandered into the Australian woods, there stript stark naked, painted his face with white and yellow ochre, rubbed his skin over with oil and charcoal, danced the obscene corrobbery with black savages, and took to himself a black gin or two, by whom fed on half raw opossums, worms, lizards, and other native delicacies, he had full time for poetic meditations, undisturbed by the labours or the *duties* of civilized life.

"And then I left my fatherland,
  And pass'd the pathless ocean's foam,
To where fair Sydney's Coves expand—
  There sought me a remoter home,
Where I was loved, adored, revered,
By savages the white men fear'd.

"The rock, the glen, the forest dear—
  The heaving, sullen, shipless sea—
The savage with his shield and spear,
  His rites of dark sublimity,
And the wild tones of that strange tongue—
Enchantment o'er my spirit flung.

"I reck'd not what the world might say,
  But made me friends with that fierce race;
And many a calm, unclouded day,
  Pass'd o'er me in that pleasant place;
Spent 'mid the mountain solitudes,
With those wild people of the woods.

"But now with wither'd passions weak,
I sit and feed those mystic springs
That prompt the restless soul to seek
Excitement in forbidden things,
And brood in metaphysic dreams
O'er life, that is not what it seems."

There are white men who have been beasts enough to do all this, but fortunately these Byrons, who turn down the whole shirt instead of the collar, do not write poetry.

Mr. Methley's account of Natal we have noticed in another place, as also Mr. Hursthouse's New Plymouth. They are both excellent in their way. Mr. Methley's account of a journey to the interior will be of special interest to our more youthful, enterprising, and sporting correspondents, as the following extracts will show:—

January 17.—On the evening of the following day we reached Mooi River. On the way we rode to a Dutch farm-house, which, like many others, had been deserted by the occupants; the gardens were very extensive, and contained a great variety of choice fruit trees, which were in full bearing. We filled a pillow-case, which we had brought for the purpose, with peaches, nectarines, almonds, figs, &c. Bushels of delicious fruit were rotting on the garden walks, which were almost grown over by the long grass.

21st.—Halted for three days at the house of an hospitable Dutchman, named Piet Kemp. Early in the morning we despatched one of the servants to ascertain the depth of the river Tugela, which is within a few miles; on his return we learnt that it would not be fordable for some days. To while away the time, we took our hatchets and went into the bush to cut wood, of which to make slippers for the wagons. We left the natives to cut the timber, whilst we enjoyed a most delightful cold bath in a natural basin formed in the rock. Here, for the first time, we met with the beautiful pendant cradle-like nests of the Pensile Grosbeak, which fringe the trees in the recesses of these fairy groves. In the evening we visited the Boer's residence again, and inspected his cattle kraals. They were rude enclosures of thorn bushes, in which we found he had between fifty and sixty cows tied up milking, an operation at which the natives are very expert. The proceeds of his dairy amount to about 100*l.* per annum. We observed here a very fine breed of staghound, which, from their size and strength, appear well adapted to the country. On

walking to the top of a neighbouring hill, from which there was a very extensive view, I was surprised to find the remains of a number of stone kraals or villages scattered over the face of the land. On inquiry, I learnt that this country was originally in the possession of the Amapondas, but that Chaka, during his desolating reign, had swept it of its inhabitants. These memorials of his barbarity are found throughout the extent of the land, and are an abundant proof of his cruel and sanguinary disposition.

29th.—Passed through a very beautiful and fertile country, prairie and forest land interspersed, the grass in some places as high as the wagon tent. Saw quantities of wild flax growing, with many rare bulbous plants, which, as the wheels crushed in passing, gave out a most aromatic and delightful perfume. At the bottom of the hill we emerged into a beautiful grove of trees and shrubs, ornamentally situated in clumps, through which a pretty stream of water was running, in some places forming cascades of several feet. In this spot, which rivalled for beauty anything we had yet seen, we determined to unyoke for breakfast, and under the airy foliage of the parasol tree, which afforded us a constant and delicious shade, we spread our repast, watching with pleasant emotions, the smoke curling up into the trees from the fire where our venison, steaks, and coffee were in preparation, to which we seldom failed to do ample justice. On gaining the summit of a ridge of hills before us, we were delighted to behold troops of Hartebeests and Elands, feeding in the plains below. On descending the hill, we had our horses saddled up and went in pursuit. In about an hour we succeeded in killing the largest Eland in the troop. He proved to be an animal of tremendous proportions, being ten feet long, and standing near seventeen hands high, and could not weigh less than 1500 lbs. The flesh we found delicious; in grain and colour it resembles beef, but is much better flavoured and more tender.

31st.—This morning our coloured friends were with us by daylight, and were incessant in their applications for snuff, of which they are passionately fond. I thought to rid myself of their importunity by disbursing a box amongst them, but this only made them more clamorous, and I was followed and pestered by them like a swarm of wasps; all endeavours to escape were futile. Irritated by their persevering annoyance, I repaired to our condiment chest and produced a mixture which I thought would excite very

satisfactory titillations in their olfactory nerves, its principal ingredients being peppers and ground ginger. I watched its administration with some interest, offering it to the one most eager, who was not aware of the strength of this substitute. As usual, he took as much as he could hold between his finger and thumb, and boldly carried it to his nose: the stinging pain caused the tears to roll down his sable countenance, and forthwith commenced such continued fits of sneezing and gasping as I had never witnessed before. It will scarcely be credited that this pungent and fiery composition was infinitely preferred to the *bonâ fide* mixture. I distributed the rest of my compound, and in every case it excited their admiration, causing tears to flow for hours after.

March 3rd.—For the last twelve days we have been detained here; our watery barrier, during our stay, had risen as much as six feet; but, within the last few days, it has very rapidly decreased. Upon trying the drift this morning, we found the water up to our necks; after a few yards the depth gradually decreased, until it terminated in a sand bank in the middle of the stream; we then intended to pull down in the shallow water until we arrived at a spot where the bank was less precipitous. Having packed the wagon and attached twenty oxen to the yokes, we cut away as much of the bank as was necessary, placing three Kaffirs at the fore tow, doing everything, as we thought, to render the passage feasible. As each pair of oxen plunged into the swollen stream, treading away the soft soil, and making it more steep and dangerous for the wagon, we began to fear we should not altogether escape without accident. As our lumbering vehicle was launched into the water, the front oxen, unable to gain footing, became unmanageable, turned and made for the shore again, dragging their leaders after them. All control was now lost, over either oxen or wagon; the latter for a few moments was stationary, until with the force of the stream, and struggling of the after oxen who were under water, it began to roll heavily from side to side, sinking deeper at each motion, and finally settled, with a few inches of the tent visible above the water. Then followed a scene of indescribable confusion; such a melee of Kaffirs and cattle,—many of the oxen were drowning: our only chance was to cut them loose; and soon our knives were actively employed, severing reins and straps innumerable. In five minutes after our entrance, every-

thing was a complete wreck; the articles in the wagon began to wash out, and we had to swim after boxes, and dive for the things which had sunk on the spot. After about four hours' work in the water, we managed to secure all the movables, and had fished up saddles, guns, blankets, and other items of domestic economy.

15th.—A little after daylight crossed the river with two horses, leaving the wagons to follow. At a kraal on the road-side I got a bowl of milk, and allowed the horses an hour's feed. After five or six hours' riding, I arrived at Westhead Manor, where I was heartily welcomed, and congratulated on my improved appearance. I had left pale and sickly, and had returned brown, robust, and healthy; my beard and moustaches were of a most luxuriant growth, and had not been invaded by the razor since my departure; altogether, myself and accoutrements presented a very strange appearance, being a strong contrast to the half-dandified figure I made on my first arrival in the colony. And now, having terminated our journeyings, and once more settled amidst the comforts and luxuries of civilized life, we almost felt sorry that all our hardships were over, and felt a strong desire again to turn our backs upon the whites, and live over the same life of wild, unrestrained freedom, which we had so much enjoyed for the last two months.

"The Royal South Australian Almanack" does infinite credit to the Copper Mining Colony. It is modelled after Knight's invaluable Annual, and affords a fund of information on various subjects of importance, especially on the Mining prospects of the Colony. We have condensed the more interesting items of information.

Mines and Mining Companies in South Australia.—There are thirty-three mines in the hands of private individuals or companies; nine of these are silver-lead, one gold, and all the rest copper. The gold, after blazing brilliantly for a short time, only produced twenty-four ounces. The celebrated Burra Burra have produced, up to October, 1848, since the commencement of operations, 33,386 tons of ore, calculated to yield 10,000 tons of copper, within fifteen months; seven dividends, amounting to 123,200*l.*, were paid, making one thousand per cent. upon the capital invested. In eighteen months, the payments in the colony amounted to 200,000*l.* A temporary check to production took place in October, 1848, from a strike among the miners. Although a majority of the other thirty-two mines are at work, some on a very extensive scale, and with good prospects, we can-

not discover that any have paid a remunerative dividend yet, except the Burra Burra.

South Australian Climate.—Asthma, hepatized lungs, chronic bronchitis, eruptions, and scrofulous complaints, of old standing, generally disappear shortly after arrival; but phthisis, although its progresss may be retarded, must here as elsewhere terminate fatally; it however appears to run a milder course, the difficulty of breathing is less distressing, the paroxysm of pain less severe, the night perspiration less excessive, but the disease still runs its course, baffling alike the skill of the practitioner, and the health-inspiring breezes of our climate. The ailments incident to the climate are diseases of the skin, opthalmia, and summer rheumatism—the two latter are produced by exposure to the hot winds; and all are easy of removal, and entirely devoid of danger. Our population has for the last few years been afflicted with more than the average number of cases of insanity, and irritable heart; but these, with the autumnal fevers and bowel complaints, arise almost entirely from the putrid exhalations from the accumulations of filth and stagnant water, to be found around and under the majority of the habitations of the settlers in both town and country. It behoves therefore all who wish for length of days, or desire to diminish the probabilities of sickness, to adopt the following precautions:—

1. Eschew bloodletting as you would the greatest physical evil (short of dissolution) to which your bodily frame can be subjected, and let nothing but the conviction that without loss of blood, death must speedily ensue, induce you to allow yourself to be deprived of a single ounce. Every citizen should enjoy out-door exercise at least once a-day, while the sun is abroad. Without this necessary of life it is in vain to seek health in any climate. Horse exercise is of course to be preferred when attainable.

2. *Cleanliness.*—Let your dwellings and surrounding neighbourhood be carefully purified, filth of every kind be removed, and chloride of lime sprinkled liberally, frequent ablution, and let bathing, and frequent changes of bed and body linen be strictly attended to.

3. *Temperance in Diet.*—Eat animal food once a day only, let it be well cooked at first, and never dressed a second time; and always, especially in warm weather, eaten with some condiments, as curry, or mustard; few citizens can consume more than eight ounces of animal food daily without injury to their health. The moderate use of sound wine or malt liquor is highly useful. Food should be taken frequently and in moderate quantities, long fasting being perhaps more injurious in this climate than in any other. These remarks apply still more strongly to the dietary of children—their food should be light, nutritious, and given in small quantities, and at short intervals; solid animal food should be given seldom and boiled flour never.

Population.—In 1840, the total number of inhabitants was 14,600, of whom a large proportion arrived during the previous year.

At this period considerably more than one half the colonists, viz., 8489 souls, were located within the boundaries of what has since been known as the Municipal District. In the three following years, the increase of population was 2756, but the tide of immigration having ceased to flow, and the affairs of the colony being worse than at a stand-still, population may be said to have ebbed: for many colonists, then, migrated to the neighbouring colonies. In the year 1845 the Land Fund of the colony increased considerably, and free emigration recommenced; a considerable migration from the other colonies also took place, and the total increase of population subsequent to 1843 was found to be 5024, including an excess of births as compared with deaths, amounting to 470. From 1845 to 1847 the increase of population was considerable, the prosperous state of the colony having attracted large numbers from Great Britain, Germany, and the neighbouring colonies; the additions to our numbers, during a period of about two years, having been 8000 to 9000. Of these, 4726 were free emigrants from the mother-country, at the expense of our colonial Land Fund; 3592 arrived here at their own cost; and 1076 souls were added by the excess of births as compared with deaths, within the colony: so that, before the close of 1847, the total number was stated with unquestionable accuracy, at 31,153, in the following proportions:—males, 17,531; females, 13,622. Long before the expiration of the third quarter of 1848, to which only our official returns extended, when this notice was penned—the population had reached 33,000 to 34,000. The number of inhabitants in the city of Adelaide is now reckoned at above 8000.

Climate.—The climate of South Australia, and its vegetable productions, may be said to hold an intermediate rank between those of the more temperate and the strictly tropical regions of the earth. For example, the plants, natives of this colony, require, in order to their being grown to perfection in Britain, the protection of a glass covering, or what is usually termed a green-house. Tropical plants, such as the pine apple, in this colony, would require precisely the same treatment as the indigenous plants of this country in Britain, in order that they may enjoy a temperature approximating to that of their native country.

Horticulture.—The vegetables commonly cultivated in Britain attain perfection here during our spring months. Turnips sown in March and April arrive at maturity in July, August, and September. Green peas sown in May and June are ready for the table by the end of September, and in October and November; and when sown in September in moist localities, their season is prolonged till the latter end of January. Brocoli (the heads often measuring more than a foot in diameter) and cauliflower are in perfection from May till the end of September; carrots are to be had throughout the year. Potatoes are principally grown in the hill country, and usually yield from three to eight (and I have heard of as much as ten) tons to the

acre, without manure. The season for planting the main crop is from the beginning of August till the end of October, according to soil and situation: a very good second crop is often obtained in favourable seasons, when planted in February. Cabbages, beans, asparagus, sea-kale, and rhubarb, together with others I could enumerate, are to be had in perfection. I can safely say, that during eight years' experience in this colony in the practice of my profession, that I have never yet been disappointed in my expectations of a good crop of vegetables when sown or planted at the proper season, and in well-prepared ground. The rapid growth and early bearing of all the varieties of European fruit-trees in this colony is truly astonishing. Tender fruits, which require the aid of a south wall in England, succeed here in open standards, and attain a degree of size and perfection, not surpassed in any country.

WASTE LANDS.—Every purchaser of waste lands of the crown may, at the time of payment of his purchase-money, nominate for free passage in the emigrant ships, three statute emigrants for every 80*l.* so paid, reckoning two children under 14 years of age as one statute emigrant. Provided that the persons so named shall be eligible, in all respects, for free passage under the regulations of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners; *and provided that, if such nominees be ineligible, unable, or unwilling to embark when and where the Commissioners may direct, the appointment of others in their stead shall rest with the Commissioners.* [This proviso entirely destroys all the benefit intended by this provision; no man in his senses will trust to a government board's discrimination at the distance of 18,000 miles.]

In 1847 there were 993 acres in gardens, and 198 acres in vineyards.

Lieutenant M'Killop's adventures are amusing, but of no great value to an intending emigrant.

Agricola's description of the Barrossa Range, &c., is in fact an admirable artistic prospectus of certain extensive estates, comprising some the finest land in the colony, the property of Mr. Angas, sen.; in all, upwards of 50,000 acres. Mr. Angas was a purchaser of special surveys during the South Australian mania, and would have suffered severely for his enterprise, had not the discovery of copper mines placed the prosperity of the colony on a firm basis, at a time when, after the bursting of the gorgeous Wakefield bubble, it was rapidly sinking to the condition of Swan River—a village surrounded by a few straggling peasant cultivations. Mr. G. F. Angas, a son we believe of the landed proprietor, well known by his representations of natives and landscapes in New Zealand and South Africa, has

contributed a series of pleasing coloured views, representing scenes on his father's estate, no doubt truthful and marked by the peculiar characteristics of Australian scenery, the strange foliage, and the gorgeous skies. We more particularly admire the sheep-shearing scene in the Barossa; sunset; Salem Valley, and Terra Worta on the Gwalior River. The colours that seem so gay here are sober as compared with the brilliant reality of that bright clime. There are one or two not very judicious exaggerations in the letter-press. Such as calling the water-holes composing the Torrens a river; a child may step across it in dry weather—at no time navigable; but we remember, in the days when the South Australian projectors sat in the Adelphi, where, too, the New Zealand scheme was hatched, seeing in the ante-room a picture of the city of Adelaide and a 400-ton ship moored in the Torrens opposite the city quays! Again, iron foundries are recommended to supply the Indian and China trade—coal must be found first, and cheaper labour than we are likely to see in this century.

Captain Westmacott, son of the celebrated sculptor, formerly aid-de-camp to Sir Richard Bourke, one of Australia's most deservedly popular governors, has given us, in the lithographs named above, a series of interesting views around Sydney and the romantic district of Illawarra. We would particularly note a view of the Valley of Iamberoo, intersected by a stream — the level land reclaimed and cultivated—bounded by a semicircle of lofty mountains. But the gem of the work is the Blow Hole at Kiana, a beautiful representation of a very curious natural phenomenon. At this spot the tide of the Pacific ocean rolling up to the foot of a rock-bound coast, finds its way to a cave which communicates by a perpendicular shaft with the summit of the cliffs: up this shaft, tide-driven, a column of water rises in a cupola-like form, often 150 feet high, with a roar that may be heard for miles around, and so on, ascending and disappearing according to the state of wind and tide, in a fountain of singular beauty and magnificence. We may take this opportunity of mentioning, that Mr. J. Skinner Prout has brought with him from New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land an immense collection of pictures and sketches of scenes in those countries, as remarkable for their fidelity as for their artistic merit.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The chapter of "Raphael Armorer" is adjourned to next month, when a double quantity will be given, in order to complete the articles on New Zealand, Natal, and Van Diemen's Land. The number for December will also contain the Life and Labours of Mrs. Caroline Chisholm in Australia; the Resources of New Brunswick, by an Oxonian; a batch of books about America; a Description of Van Diemen's Land, &c.

EMIGRANTS' QUESTIONS.

A Farmer's Son.—"Young, strong, a good scholar; can do a day's work, though never worked much at farming; wife can milk and make butter; 100*l.*; one little one; thinks of Van Diemen's Land—Natal." [Our opinion on Van Diemen's Land see in separate article. All our information on Natal in pp. 114 and 161. With 100*l.* only to pay passage and outfit to buy land, there must be no mistake. One thousand emigrants will have gone to Natal by the end of this year. Except single young men, we wait, before advising others, to see what the thousand will do. Eastern Tennesse would seem to suit your small capital and hardworking talents. If with another friend of like means and abilities, 50 acres between you at Port Stephens would suit you.]

Van Diemen's Land.—A young married man. Inquiries about land must be directed to Stephen Walcot, Esq., Secretary to the Colonial Commisioners, Park Street, Westminsster.

Stratford.—Van Diemen's Land, see other answers. The learning carpentering, wheelwrights' and smiths' work, &c. is wise.

Musician.—There is not sufficient opening in either Sydney, Adelaide, or Melbourne, to tempt an accomplished organ-player and musical instructor to emigrate on his merits. As to an agency business, it depends so entirely on private connection that we cannot advise.

A Clerk.—"Am 20 years old; have been brought up in an office, but do not mind work; can find 50*l.*; do not get more than enough to keep me in food and clothing; do not smoke or drink. Have I likelihood to better myself by emigrating?" [We have answered such questions a hundred times; it depends on what you are fit for. In theory, clerks are the worst possible emigrants; but a man who goes to a new country which is rising has a chance of rising with it if he can turn his hand to anything—digging, shepherding, bullock-driving, carpentering.]

Prince Edward's Island.—Mr. Cunard may be addressed through the Royal Atlantic Steam Company's Office, Liverpool. Should not start for North America before latter end of April: the route is by Halifax, from Liverpool. Some notes by a traveller, on British North America are in preparation.

Hardworking Men.—Such men, with very narrow means, will do best in small partnerships of friends in the Western States of America. We do not believe in joint-stock labour-in-common communities. Numbers are a source of strength and also of weakness. For what such men can do in Australia, see examples by Mrs. Chisholm, in No. 2 of this Journal.

A Tradesman.—Has been accustomed to country life, and is tired of town life; is strong, healthy; married; one child; understands something of building; can cut hay, corn, shoe a horse, turn his hand to anything; capital 500*l.*; will be ready to start in six months. [You are a good emigrant, but write to us again in six months, because in that time we shall have accounts of the progress of the late emigrants to Port Stephens, to Natal, and to Otago. The Western States of America are more for men of less means. A man of your ability with 500*l.* has no need to renounce his country and his queen.]

Churchman.—"Whether the climate of Van Diemen's Land and New Zealand would be beneficial to a man with a constitution of a consumptive tendency?" [Both very healthy, but probably the dryer climate of South Australia would be more beneficial.]

"What chance of success would a clergyman of the Established Church have in the Australian Colonies?'" [This question had better be put to the "Colonial Church Magazine," published by Rivingtons. Luggage is allowed to be brought from the hold on deck about once a month.]

A Farmer's Son, 25 years of age, although thoroughly competent, will find great difficulty in obtaining a passage and engagement from a capitalist proceeding to a colony.

The Climate of Australia.—The works referred to by Mr. Townsend, "The Prisoners of Australia," by Miss Auley, and "Adventures of a Guardsman," we have not been able to find, although we have inquired of all our Australian friends. The heat of a district must be judged by its results. There is no healthier district than the Hunter's River and Port Stephens, or more productive. Therefore, although Miss Auley found it hot, people live to old age, and work out of doors all the year round—that is the best test. Abstractedly, England has a detestable climate; in its results it is very healthy.

A Newcastle Party.—A party of ten friends with from 2000*l.* to 5000*l.*, all accustomed to mechanical employments—gardening, farming, &c.—would, as friends and relations, be able to emigrate on very advantageous terms; but it would be very foolish to attempt to form an entirely new settlement without an infusion of experienced colonists. The first part of the land in South Australia alluded to has long since been appropriated, and the opinions of the early colonists on that colony, who were all mad with speculation, are quite worthless. South Australia, Port Philip, Port Stephens, are all very suitable for such a band of emigrants. It does not pay for emigrants

to purchase a ship. It is much cheaper to pay 20*l.* for an intermediate passage; but every large party, say of from 100 to 150, might perhaps get a ship laid down at their own port. The Australian emigrant ships depend much on return cargo. Ten such able men as described, with an experienced colonist at their head, might do wonders.

An Australian Sheep Farmer.—"I have been many years in the Australian Colonies, as a sheep farmer, upon a very large scale; but, like many others in 1840, became a very great loser, and returned to England, thinking the colonies would become overstocked. Since that period, the boiling-down system has caused a reaction, and sheep-farming, upon strictly economical plans, can be made to pay a very handsome percentage, even if wool keeps at 1*s.* per lb. I would either give or would accept of a percentage from the increase of stock for three years, payable in sheep, for superintending the selection of three sheep runs, the purchase of stock, &c.

A Saddler.—"In the prime of life; married to a farmer's daughter; two infant children; means enough to pay passage to America or Natal, and no more. A good amateur carpenter, can mend shoes, can sing sacred music; a phrenologist; have a decided literary turn." [Natal would not suit you. A man, not a mere labourer, with two infant children, must not land in a small colony, where there is no trade or pursuit as yet established, without a shilling. Your place, without a question, is in one of the rising towns of the Western States. The passage and inland journey will cost about 9*l.* each, but you can travel cheaply; working at your trades, giving lectures on phrenology, &c., as you go on. Australia, New Zealand, and Natal would not offer near so good a field for you. Your brother, the draper, should go with you, and learn to handle tools and an axe.]

Canadian Outfit.—Plenty of good flannel shirts and drawers; shirts red or blue; trowsers and great coat of best pilot cloth. For the bush, broad ribbed best corduroy, such as is used for cover shooting; thick clump boots; a great coat, made like a soldier's, of blue pea; strong boots, large enough to wear two or three pair of worsted land-kitted stockings; a welsh wig or two that will cover your ears. Furs you will get 10 per cent cheaper in London than in Canada. Home spun does for a shooting jacket.

A Banker's Clerk.—J. P. All our latest information about Natal is included in the present number. There is reason in your observation "afraid I might live cheaply and enjoy myself, but not make any money." We do not yet know what is to be the staple. The idea of taking out a labourer who may be an incumbrance if wages are low, and who may leave you if they are high, is rank folly. If you go independently, or with only a wife, you may safely wait another year before starting.

Working Men, G. J.—If these parties will forward their address, we will render any assistance in our power.

SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL,

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

MY FIRST VISIT TO A LUMBER-CAMP.

(*Concluded from page* 201.)

FIRST impressions are proverbially ill-grounded and fallacious. Still they are often worth recording, not so much as a warning to those who, in similar situations, may be exposed to their illusive influence, as because they frequently contain the germ of some important truth, and lead the mind, by their analyzation, to results which, but for the clue thus unconsciously given, it would, in all probability, never have discovered. Thus the recollection of a thought, ridiculous enough at the time, which occupied our minds for a moment while standing at the camp door, has insensibly led me into a long speculation on colonial character, which I am much too considerate to inflict upon the patience of the reader. In a sketch like the present, it is quite sufficient for us to describe our ideas as they arose; let those who list build theories upon them.

The first thing that struck both A——— and myself, I well remember, was the total absence, on the part of our rude hosts, of anything like "*empressement*" in the reception of their august visitors.

An expedition of mere amusement to these wild regions was such a complete novelty, that we had, to tell the truth, rather calculated on creating a sensation among the natives. Had we made the experiment at home, accoutred as we were, and driven up Regent Street, we should most certainly have succeeded to admiration.

What shouting of boys! what throwing up of windows! what stoppage of omnibuses! what witticisms from the bystanders! what giggling of housemaids! what astonishment on all sides would not have greeted us! The war-dance of the Ojibbeways would have been a mere "*circumstance*," compared with our appearance! But here we were doomed to disappointment. We had yet to learn how universally among the hard-working class of colonists, and, indeed, throughout the whole continent of America, prevails the "*nil admirari*" philosophy, so emphatically pronounced by Horace to be the only true source of happiness. Whether this be owing to their self-dependence, or their self-conceit, or to any other cause, I leave wiser heads to determine; but certain it is, that an American seldom allows himself to be discomposed, or appears to be taken by surprise, by any event, however extraordinary or unexpected. We had pictured to ourselves the whole crew pouring round us with uncouth gestures of welcome, and exclamations of astonishment; and had anticipated the torrent of questions as to the cause of our journey, and its various accidents, by which we should be overwhelmed on our arrival. We were never more mistaken in our lives. The sound of our bells had ceased some minutes ere a low door was opened in what appeared a pile of logs opposite, and two figures emerged into the open space before it, and advanced leisurely towards us. While one of them, a powerful looking young negro, proceeded to unharness our steed, his companion, a tall sharp-visaged man, whose grey locks and furrowed countenance spoke of many a toilsome winter, stood contemplating us in silence, an occupation materially aided by a short black pipe, at which he puffed with the steady deliberation that marks the habitual smoker. "Well, Vean," said Hardway, at last, when he had sufficiently enjoyed our discomfiture, "I've brought you some fresh hands, you see; you can find out what they're good for to-morrow morning; meanwhile, I suppose you can give them their feed to night."

"No fear about finding them work, Mr. Hardway, though I suppose we shall have to set them at snow-digging; but if they've come up the river with you and the Squire, they'll have earned their supper to-day, no doubt."

By this time "Old Tom" had been extricated from the shafts, and was comfortably bestowed in the stable, which, surmounted by a lofty and well-shingled roof, presented something like the appearance of a tenantable building;

we were therefore at liberty to consult our own wants, and hastened to follow our contemplative guide to the door from which we had first seen him make his appearance.

"Stoop your head, old fellows," cried Hardway, as the door opened; and, diving forward, one after the other, we entered the camp. At first the dim light and smoky atmosphere prevented us from distinguishing the various objects with any certainty; but as the eye became accustomed to this shadowy medium, each feature of the scene gradually revealed itself, till the whole tableau could be comprehended in a glance. If I fail in conveying a very vivid idea of the interior of a Lumber Camp by the following description, it is because it requires the pencil of an artist rather than the pen of a simple narrator to do it justice.

However, if the reader will kindly take his stand with me for a moment, with his back against the door by which we have just entered, I will try to give, at least, the outline of the picture, the details of which his own imagination will readily supply.

The form of the camp is an oblong, the door being in one corner of the front wall, which is about seven or eight feet high. From the top of this wall the roof, instead of rising, falls gradually, till it meets the opposite side, at about two feet from the ground.

To your right, against the centre of the higher wall, which is protected in that spot by a rough pile of stones, is the fire-place, whence a roaring flame is now ascending, a hole in the roof above, and a couple of boards nailed together, doing duty for a chimney, and allowing free egress to the smoke at all times, wind and weather permitting. In front of the fire, and reaching from end to end of the camp, which is thus longitudinally bisected, stands a strong immovable form or bench, termed the "Deacon-seat." At a little distance from the further end a similar bench meets it at right angles, and connects it with the front wall. The space between this division and the back of the hut is called the bed, and, indeed, serves no other purpose, with the exception of that part immediately opposite the door, which is occupied first by a huge square chest, containing a supply of tea, tobacco, clothing, and other necessary stores, and then by sundry barrels of flour, pork, beans, and molasses. The bed is thickly strewn with the small branches of the silver fir, which, when fresh, make a soft and even couch. Behind the cross-bench mentioned above, at the end of the

camp, is a raised berth, called the "cock-loft," which is generally appropriated by the Bos, and on which Hardway has been long ago comfortably settled: while, on your left, the wall is hung with kettles, pots, and frying-pans, and all the simple but sufficient apparatus of our *Chef de Cuisine.* From every rafter are dangling socks and mittens of various ages and colours, mingled with hats and caps of all sizes, patterns, and materials. Close by the fire, which from October till April is never wholly extinguished, is suspended the yeast pot, an object of peculiar care to Mr. Driscoll, who prides himself, and with reason, on the excellence of his bread. The old fellow himself is well worth your notice. Observe him, as he bends his emaciated form over that frying-pan, from which such a delicious odour greets your nostrils! Mark how, ever and anon, when seemingly intent upon his cookery, his hollow eye wanders furtively round the camp, with a glance of unmistakable contempt! Has he not, with his long bony hands, gaunt visage, and the red flannel cap on the top of his head, a wild, almost an unearthly, appearance? You might fancy him the genius of misanthropy, indignant at being disturbed in his chosen retreat by the intrusion of mankind. An Irishman by birth, Driscoll has been nearly forty years in the province, the greater part of which time has been spent in the woods. From time to time, he has been possessed of considerable sums of money; but with his countrymen's usual recklessness, he has never saved a farthing, and is now, in his old age, reduced to his present menial occupation. "The boys" regard him with some respect, but with very little affection; for the old man stands on his dignity, and will not allow his authority to be questioned; while, for a real or imaginary affront, his office gives him ample means of indulging his resentment.

But supper is now announced, and the crew, some fourteen or fifteen in number, who have been lying stretched about in all the attitudes of unstudied ease, and who, with one or two exceptions, scarcely noticed our arrival, start up at the sound, and arrange themselves for the welcome meal. Let us join them.

The "Deacon-seat" makes a capital table; and for chairs, we recline luxuriously on the soft fir boughs. Each man's portion is served to him: a tin plate, and a pint cup of the same material; but there is no stint, and therefore none of that eagerness and voracity which too often marks the

feeding of the lower classes in England. The salt-fish, fried in pork fat, was excellent; the tea, boiled in the kettle and sweetened with molasses, was quite a cordial; and the bread, which passed rapidly from hand to hand, was really perfect. By dint of a little flattery, I managed to secure from old Driscoll the only fork in the camp, though not without some sneers at my "fine-gentleman habits," as he called them. Supper over, the remains of our gin was produced, and as quickly exhausted; a sly hint from the mischief-loving Hardway, that there was more on the road, passing unnoticed at the time. The conversation now became general, and, from the variety of the characters engaged, highly amusing. The keen sharpness of the Yankee, the off-hand wit of the Irishman, the fiery impetuosity of the Highlander, the dry, caustic humour of his Lowland countryman, and the half-shrewdness, half-simplicity of the genuine Blue-nose, afraid of none, but jealous of all; these apparently incongruous elements, at once stimulated and slightly restrained by our presence, mingled admirably; and though the play was often rough, and hard hits and home thrusts were interchanged, yet the good humour of the party was not for a moment interrupted. While thus pleasantly engaged, we were suddenly startled by a loud cheer from without; and it was at the same time discovered that two of the oldest hands were missing. That shout announced their triumphant return; and in another moment they rushed in, bearing aloft, as yet untasted, one of the identical bottles that our host had so scientifically, and, as we thought, so effectually, concealed. I need scarcely say that they were received with a roar of congratulation, in which we heartily joined; the squire observing, in a hoarse whisper to me, "There's another bottle left yet though, my lads; and if we let them get that, we deserve to drink water all the rest of our lives, and that's a punishment I wouldn't wish my worst enemy. How the devil did you find it, Archie?" added he aloud, addressing a tall, handsome Highlander, who was eagerly attempting to extract the cork with his teeth. "Sure," replied Archie, smiling, "it would na be the Bos, nor yet the Squire, that would leave the mark o' his twa fingers in the snow, to tell the thirsty man where the drink was puttit; I'm thinking it was one o' the new hands that made that cache." "Fairly caught, McDougal," cried Hardway, laughing; "so now, boys, pass the grog

round, and let us have a song or two before we turn in. Vean, suppose you make a start with 'The Lumberers?'" After the usual amount of pressing, our taciturn friend cleared his throat, and commenced a song, of which, luckily for the reader, I can remember but the first verse. Here it is; the air may yet be heard at any harvest-home supper in England:—

"Come, all you jolly Lumberers,
From out the State of Maine,
Attend unto my story,
I quickly will explain;
'Tis on the banks of the Penobscot,
Where the limpid waters flow,
We'll range the wild woods over,
And a lumbering we will go."

Scotch ballads, Irish melodies, love ditties, and Nigger-songs followed in rapid succession; and it was not till a late hour that the word was given to "clear away, that the bed might be made." A couple of blankets were soon spread upon our leafy couch; our boots kicked off; our coats rolled up, and put under our heads; and in another minute we were lying side by side, our feet turned up towards the hot embers, on which a fresh back-log had been thrown, a sound roof over our heads, and altogether as warm and as comfortable as if we were buried in half an acre of feathers, with a four-post bed, and "all appliances and means to boot."

At grey dawn, I was aroused from a refreshing sleep by the impatient call of our host, and, starting up, found the whole camp already astir. Our toilette was made by the side of a rapid little stream which the frost, with all its keenness, had been unable to bind up; and, after a hearty breakfast, my friend A——— and myself, accompanied by Hardway, his first-lieutenant, Vean, and one or two of the men, set out on a visit to the upper camp, which was at the head of "the Narrows," and where our Bos's partner, Arnold, had another crew at work. The Squire, for once in his life, pleaded fatigue, or laziness, and remained behind. A winding path soon brought us to the river, which was here so slightly frozen that it was only by keeping in the track, where the snow was firmly pressed together, that we were able to walk upon it. The scenery was truly magnificent, though the universal dress of winter's livery con-

cealed some of its boldest features, and imparted a melancholy sameness to the landscape. At any other season, it must have been a splendid sight. The Nashwaak, which above "the Narrows" is about the width of the Thames at Oxford, suddenly contracts its channel to a few feet, and for two miles rushes with impetuosity through a gloomy and tortuous passage, between high and overhanging banks, thickly clothed with the dark spruce and stately pine tree down to the water's edge. Here and there huge rocks are piled in the middle of the stream, around which, in summer time, the chafed waters foam and fret, but which now lift their uncouth forms, like tumours on the still white bosom of the waveless snow.

It was in this wild spot that Hardway's operations were vigorously carried on, and at each turn we came in sight of a brow, as it is called, where, a space having been cleared on the bank, the logs, properly marked and surveyed, were piled in even layers, one above the other, ready, on the breaking up of the ice, to be launched on the freshet, and floated down to St. John. But the most extraordinary sight was what Vean not inaptly called "the Pitchpole Landing." The bank was here at least a hundred feet high, and the men, finding it impossible to construct a regular brow, had contented themselves with cutting away the trees, and shooting the logs over the side.

More than 2000 had been thus disposed of, until the topmost logs were on a level with the surface of the bank, while those at the bottom were firmly bedded in the ice, which, as the current formed a deep pool in that spot, was of unusual thickness. Partly by their own weight, partly by the snow that had since fallen, they were joined together into a seemingly inextricable mass of confusion; some standing upright, like pillars of an unfinished building; others projecting horizontally, like huge cranes, over the pool below; while others, again, appeared to have been arrested in mid career by some unseen power, whilst sliding down the precipitous descent, and to be ready to continue their headlong course as soon as the mysterious agency by which they were thus suspended should be withdrawn. "I could almost fancy," said A——, in a tone half-smiling, half-serious, as we turned unwillingly away, "that yon stupendous avalanche of wood was the work of no mortal hands, but that the Spirits of the Flood and Fell, whom your beloved Scott has immortalized, had been playing at

Jack Straws with the trees, and had left their game unfinished at our approach."

"They'll oblige me extremely by resuming it, then, as soon as possible," said Hardway; "for unless a hot sun melts the ice in that pool, and loosens the bottom logs, that puzzle will take many a hard day's work to undo; and if an early freshet should come, I fear we shall have to leave them behind us, after all. But come, lend a hand, and shovel the snow from this rock; we'll see if we can't send him flying presently. We shall never get a log down while such as he are in the way." To work we went with a will, and having laid bare the dark surface of the stone, proceeded, with the chisels he had brought, to bore a hole sufficiently deep to render the charge of blasting powder effective. We then laid the train, set the match, and running to the bank, watched the result from behind the neighbouring trees, in breathless expectation. A tremendous explosion followed; the huge stone was shivered from its base, and one large fragment was thrown some feet into the air, and fell with a splash, through ice and snow, into the rushing water beneath.

"We've cleared the channel of this impediment, at any rate," said Hardway; "and there will be no difficulty about the rest of them, now that you've shown the men how to do it; so let us get on to old Amos, for I must have a word or two with him about the supplies, and it is high time we were starting down stream again. Hark!" exclaimed he, suddenly, when we had continued our walk for some minutes in silence, each cautiously treading in the footsteps of the man before him; "that was Arnold's voice, I'll bet a dollar. Follow me, lads;" and so saying he sprang aside out of the path, scrambled up the bank, and plunged into the untrodden forest, sinking knee-deep at every step. We kept up as well as we could, A——'s long legs and heavy great-coat not a little impeding his progress; the voice, however, which Hardway's keen ear had at once detected, every moment became more distinct; and we could soon hear its deep full tones raised angrily, and at no great distance from us.

"That's not the way to handle a shovel, when horses are in a difficulty, as if you were digging a potato garden in the old country, for a shilling a day, and no grub! Here! give it me, and I'll show you how to use it!" In another moment we were in the midst of a scene so peculiar to the country, that I must pause to describe it.

A span of young horses, harnessed to a "bog-shed" *, had been endeavouring to haul out a large pine-log, just felled; but stumbling in the deep snow, after one or two frantic struggles, had sunk down, and now lay nearly motionless, unable to make the slightest effort to extricate themselves from their dangerous position. A stout, grey-headed man, with an activity far beyond his years, was engaged in clearing the obstructed passage; and the energy of his movements, and the ease and rapidity with which he lifted and threw aside enormous blocks of the frozen element, excited our utmost astonishment. His arms appeared to move with the force and untiring regularity of a steam-engine. Around him stood a group of lumberers, in their red flannel shirts and homespun trousers, looking on with a curious mixture of shame and admiration in their countenances. "Hallo, Arnold," shouted Hardway, as we approached, "you're taking a spell at hard work this morning, I reckon!"

"Just so, Hardway," replied the old man, without interrupting his labour for a second; "when the men are in a fix the Bos must work." "I shall write that down," whispered A—— in my ear; "it will make an excellent '*pendant*' to the classical maxim

"Quicquid delirant reges, plectuntur Achivi;"—

but as he is in a fix, I suppose our assistance will be required, like that of the 'Deus ex machinâ,' to get him out of it!" "With all my heart," said I; and throwing off our coats, we fell to with all the zeal of amateurs; and after half-an-hour of strenuous exertion, had the satisfaction of seeing both horses and pine-log safely landed on the well-trodden lumber-road, where all difficulties of draft ceased.

At Arnold's invitation, we gladly accompanied him to his camp, which in every point bore an exact resemblance to Hardway's; nor did we require much pressing to partake of a cup of tea and a slice of pork, which our morning's work had rendered doubly acceptable. We found Amos Arnold a shrewd, sensible man, though, like many others, whose range of ideas is limited, rather a bigot to his peculiar opinions. He was of a true Loyalist† family, and retained

* A bog-shed is merely a strong square frame, fixed upon runners, and fitted with a tongue or pole. It is used expressly for hauling logs and square timber.

† The Loyalists were those who, at the time of the American Re-

many of the habits, and all the prejudices, brought over by the Pilgrim Fathers. A stern and rigid Puritan, he never allowed an oath nor an improper expression to be used in his presence, nor a pack of cards to be seen in his camp; and though the men, who are generally inveterate gamblers, sometimes grumbled a good deal, they never dared openly to resist; for Amos was at all times ready to enforce his decrees with his own arm, and that they well knew was not a light one. In the prime of his life there must have been very few to cope with him; and his crew, who were very proud of their Bos, delighted to relate how, after a terrible combat, he had humbled the pride of a celebrated English prize-fighter, who had expected to carry all before him, but who found that he had at length met his match. Having rested ourselves, we returned by the sleigh road, which was always kept open between the two camps; when, just as we gained the top of the last hill, we were met by the Squire, who rushed up, "fiery hot with haste."

"B——," shouted he, "those infernal fellows are off after the other bottle; I stayed behind on purpose to watch them, for I saw by Archie's eye that mischief was brewing. There's not a moment to lose; run on, put your horse in the pung (you'll find him ready harnessed), and drive for your life up the road; I shall go down the river, and meet you on the pool." While speaking, the Squire had fastened his snow-shoes, and now, bidding us make all the haste we could, he strode off at a pace few men could have equalled even on firm ground.

We did not stand long watching him; for in less than five minutes A—— and I were in the pung, pressing "Old Tom" up the steep mountain side which we had descended so rapidly the night before, and which he now gallantly breasted, and soon placed us on the summit. Then, giving him a moment to catch his wind, we started him into a gallop, which, spite of the rough and hilly nature of the road, he continued, without intermission, till we reached the bank of the river, and could see close before us the wide, lake-like pool in which the Narrows terminate.

But the fray had already begun. Guided by an unerring instinct, Archie and his comrade had just discovered and

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volution, emigrated from the States to New Brunswick, rather than resign their allegiance. Their families are highly respected, and are some of the best in the province.

secured the remaining bottle, when W—— came suddenly upon them, snatched the prize from their hands, and darted off for the deep snow of the pool, right across which, as the reader will remember, lay our homeward track. At first, as he had calculated, his snow-shoes gave him a decided advantage over his heavily-booted pursuers; and had his route been up "the Narrows," where there was no road, he might easily have distanced them; but as that would have led him back to the camp, while in the opposite direction was a hard road, which would turn the scale in his adversaries' favour, he was compelled to dodge them round the pool, which, as they were two to one, was no easy matter; and it was very evident, as we came up, that the race would soon be decided. That stumble does it! No! Yes! down he goes, and both of them upon him; but he holds the bottle like grim death, and they're not going to get it so very easily!

"Here, A——, take the reins, and drive across the pool, and wait at the corner till I join you. It's high time to strike in, for the play begins to look mighty like earnest." So saying, I sprang from the pung, and running quickly forward, threw myself, with a loud shout, head foremost into the melée. The suddenness of the attack was its success; one of the men was hurled backwards on the snow, and before he had recovered his feet, I had seized the bottle, which the Squire readily relinquished, and was off at full speed towards the pung. Only one of the two gave chase (the other being safe in the Squire's iron grip); but that one was the Highlander; and I soon perceived that my chance of escape was a very slight one. My resolution was taken at once. Shouting loudly to A——, to attract his attention, I swung the bottle in the air, and, as soon as I perceived that he understood me, threw it with all my remaining force. Well caught, by Jove! At the same moment I stooped suddenly down, and Archie, unable to stop himself, was pitched forward on his head, turning a complete summerset as he fell.

The victory was fairly ours; and the "causa belli" being removed, peace was soon re-established, each article being ratified by a hearty pull at the obnoxious bottle, which passed amicably round, and we drove on to Clayton's in great merriment and good humour.

Here we found Hardway, who had arrived by a short cut through the woods, with Clayton, and four or five of his crew, anxiously waiting to accompany us on the proposed

fishing excursion, which, for my own part, I had entirely forgotten. The lateness of the hour at first inclined us to put it off, but finding that the Napidaugan Lake lay in our direct homeward line, and unwilling to disappoint our kind entertainers, we withdrew our faint opposition, and prepared for a fresh start. The only question was, how to convey so large a party to the scene of action; for there were no less than twelve of us, all determined to go, and equally resolved not to walk.

However, "where there 's a will there 's a way;" and the whole dozen managed, somehow or other, to secure a footing on the pung, with which, the road being for most of the distance glare ice, the old horse trotted along as easily as with a feather-weight. We soon reached the lake, which, when its sides are clothed in the verdure of spring, or, still better, in the mellow tints of autumn, must be lovely indeed; it was not without its beauty even now. The first operation was to cut holes in its frozen surface, for which the men had purposely brought their axes; and this, as the ice was several feet in thickness, was a work of considerable time and labour. Our fishing-tackle was simple enough; one end of a line terminating in a coarse hook, baited with salt pork, was thrown into the water, while the other was attached to the centre of a stick laid across the hole. By occasionally raising the stick, it was ascertained whether a fish had hooked himself, in which case he was unceremoniously dragged into upper air; for of the mysteries of striking and playing our friends were as profoundly ignorant, as they were guiltless of click reels and patent trolling lines. This method is frequently practised on the "St. John," where the cusk, a most delicious fish, is caught in great numbers, and sold for a high price to the *bon-vivants* at Fredericton. We caught a few small trout, and several "suckers" (a coarse, bony fish, with leather lips, somewhat resembling the barbel, but considered at this season of the year good eating); the sport, however, had very few attractions for a true disciple of the "gentle art," and poor A——, who till now had borne up wonderfully, began to complain of cold and fatigue. We hastened, therefore, to reharness our horse, who had been tied to a tree on the border of the lake, and bidding adieu to our rough but light-hearted companions, and to Hardway, whose business detained him in the woods, set off at a brisk pace; and in about a couple of hours had reached the infant settlement of S——, which,

with its saw-mill, bridge, and quaint wooden church, its scattered huts, and tiny clearings, had, nevertheless, to us the ever-welcome appearance of home. As to the Lucifee*, I shall never hear the end of him; our Doctor has perpetuated the story in a poem, which is read and admired from the St. John to the Miramichi; and were I not joke-proof, I had scarcely survived to make the reader of the *Emigrant Journal* laugh, which I trust I have succeeded in doing, at this o'er true tale of "My First Visit to a Lumber Camp."

THE DEAR LAND SYSTEM.

(From 1837 to 1849.)

HAVING an intense desire to know the real condition and the prevailing feelings of the emigrating classes, and not being titled, or acred, or surrounded by obsequious commissioners and secretaries, we have made use of our position during the last eighteen months to investigate, case by case, the condition and expectations of many hundred emigrants. We have been admitted behind the scenes, and seen the candidates for Colonies without the varnish or costume which is so often needed to pass muster before Government Officers and Colonization Committees.

We have seen all classes, from the mechanic to the many-son'd curate. We have been admitted to the confidence of the carpenter, who, being rejected as a carpenter, changed his coat, and passed as a gardener. We have had the pleasure of hearing, from an indefatigable town-bred Jack-of-all-Trades, thirty years of age, with four children, (and who, among other accomplishments, wrote a capital hand,) how, having been rejected by the Colonization Commissioners more than once, as well as by Mr. Boyd's Colonization Committee, the lucky thought occurred to him of becoming a Ragged School Boy; of how he permitted them to teach him his reading from the alphabet upwards, and put him through a course of pothooks; and how the good people were so much gratified by his rapid progress, and devout demeanour, that they gave him a free passage for self and family. We have been edified by learning how an exem-

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* The word *Lucifee* is a corruption of "Loup Cervier."

plary widow, the protegée of a bishop, being candidate for the office of matron in an emigrant ship, was rejected by a Committee of Pious Ladies (an offshoot from the late Charing Cross Colonization Society), because unable to give a satisfactory explanation of the spiritual signification of the Brazen Serpent in the Desert; and how another was dismissed because, proposing to take charge of emigrant single girls, her answers on the subject of Infant Baptism were unsatisfactory.

Our experience, then, being more wide, as to numbers, and more extensive, as to rank of life, as regards the emigrating classes than that of any one in this country, unless it be that of Mrs. Chisholm, leads us to the conclusion that, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, emigrants emigrate in order "To LIVE AND HAVE LAND."

In the United States, this wholesome instinct can have fair play. The happy results were seen in 1847, in the transmission of half a million of money from successful emigrants in America to defray the passage from Ireland of relatives and friends.

During the past year, the greatest year of emigration ever known, the United States, the country reached at the least expense, where land is cheap (5*s.* an acre), labour in demand, and investments for small as well as large capitalists are easily to be obtained, has received our tens of thousands.

The Australian Colonies have absorbed our thousands. In two of them the passage of large numbers has been defrayed by the rents paid for sheep pastures: in the third, the sale of mines and land for feeding miners has answered the same purpose.

In Australia land costs four times more than in America. Free passages and shepherds' wages tempted the majority of the emigrants—trading or pastoral pursuits the rest.

New Zealand attracted some hundreds. Religious zeal, joined with the love of speculation, settled Otago; the other settlements had a few arrivals. But still, although aided by more numerous friends, orators, authors, and better organized machinery for pushing colonization than any other country, New Zealand, which, in climate, is the pleasantest of all our Colonies, except Tasmania, attracted less than 1000 emigrants, of whom 75 per cent. were sent as free passengers. In New Zealand, the minimum price of land is 2*l.* an acre.

South Africa, viz., Natal, a colony which, twelve months ago, was unknown to the emigrating classes,—which has no mines to dazzle speculators, no powerful Company to trumpet forth its merits, a name—Africa—that sounds to unenquiring ears of tropical heat; neighbours as warlike and more barbarous than the Maories—has attracted nearly one thousand emigrants; that is to say, more than the long settled, much praised, powerfully-backed Southern Settlements of New Zealand; and the current of emigration to that Colony still flows more rapidly than ever.

But 10*l.* entitles a man to a passage to Natal and twenty acres of land; and 4*s.* an acre is the price of the Government Land. This one fact about Natal should convince our colonial rulers that any large emigration must turn on the civilized man's passion for land, if they were not blinded by prejudice, and blinded by interest. The men who rule are men of acres, and they do not feel for the landless. Acre by acre, the freeholds of our forefathers have been absorbed in great entails. Our native country, inhabited by sixteen millions, is owned by less than a quarter of a million of LAND-LORDS. A cancerous system of law helps on the monopoly. If a fifty-acre farm freehold be for sale, who dare buy it but the great man who owns half the county? Who dare buy five acres of it, when the cost of the conveyance would double the purchase-money? And so year after year, as fast as freeholds come into the market,

"The lawyer and the peer divide the prize."

That is to say, the lawyer takes the profit, and the peer the glory of owning the land.

"Blind as beetles, deaf as adders, liberal lords see naught in this."

But, nevertheless, in spite of the grand display of Special Middle Class Constables' Staves on the great 10th of April—the monopoly of land—the diminution of landowners—the increase of workers living by wages alone, blasted by every breath of commercial misma—these are incentives to Chartism, to perpetual discontent, in fact, to levelling rebellion, which, growing out of sight, will arise when most to be feared, amid the blackest storms of national difficulties.

What saved this country when all Europe was convulsed by revolutionary throes?

Not least the annual emigration of our discontented spirits. Our position had been more critical if men like Thomas Thorley*, the Methodist preacher, Chartist orator, sportsman, and blacksmith, of the Crewe workshop, had not found in America a kindred soil and language to proceed to with their bibles, and guns, and discontent.

But the climate, the institutions, the severing of British ties, incident to becoming a citizen of the Great Republic, are not agreeable to the feelings of some of our best and poorest emigrants—needy farmers and ambitious ploughmen.

Australia is in favour; the climate, although inferior to New Zealand and Van Diemen's Land, is superior to that of the Western States of America, and decidedly healthy; the pastoral plains *create* capital and constant demand for well-paid labour; the necessaries of life are cheap; life and property are safe; a number of towns and villages afford all the comforts and most of the luxuries of civilization. But these advantages are all counterbalanced by the *price*—1*l.* an acre—and the *impediments* which, on principle, and in order to protect Colonial capital, are thrown in the way of the acquisition of land in quantities suitable to those who would cultivate with the help of their families.

And thus Australia, which might become the means of converting the discontented depressed into loyal successful subjects, is closed to many of those who desire not only *to live, but to have land.*

Colonial ministers, whose ancestors and political tutors upheld the Americans in their *anti-tea-tax* revolution, obstinately persist in upholding the practical tyranny of the High Price Crotchet, in spite of the failure of all its promised benefits, and in spite of the annual remonstrances of the aggrieved Colonists. We do not propose to reargue the High Price question here, but to trace its history from documents issued either by the Legislative Council of New South Wales or by the British Colonial Office, and thus complete the evidence we furnished in the last Chapter of our "Australian Hand-Book."

In the year 1837, the minimum price of waste land put up for auction in New South Wales, was 5*s.* an acre; and, if the lots had been fixed at the American measure of from 50 to 80 acres, the system could not have been

* No. 20, Old Series.

mended. But at that time, for want of railroads, a band of speculators, assisted by a band of political adventurers, hot from the triumphs of the Reform Bill, had established the Colony of South Australia, with the view of carrying out Mr. Wakefield's principles of dear land and cheap labour. There were honest enthusiasts and unscrupulous adventurers in the speculation; there was Grote, the learned republican banker, and there was Gouger, who lent his name to Gibbon Wakefield's first and best book*.

The active parties in this Colonizing Scheme at first professed themselves so well satisfied with the merits of their plan that they only asked leave to try it. Having obtained leave to sell land at a high price, and not having obtained any of the advantages they had calculated on, they commenced an intrigue to force on the older Colony of New South Wales their own prices—the old story of the fox who had lost his tail.

The Colonial Minister, Lord Glenelg, was well prepared to second their designs, for he had had his imagination inflamed by the reports of the high prices given for land in South Australia by dupes who afterwards expiated their folly in the insolvent court and in the madhouse, who bleached their bones in South America, or returned to vegetate as dependents in England.

On the 15th February, 1837, Lord Glenelg forwarded a despatch to Sir Richard Bourke, one of Australia's best governors, in which he asked the Governor's opinion "whether the price of 5*s.* an acre might not be advantageously raised," in which he enclosed an ingenious and curious, and, in effect, extremely impudent, letter from Colonel Torrens, one of the Commissioners in the South Australian bubble, containing the following passages:—

"The south-east coast of New Holland, adjoining the province of South Australia (Port Philip), has been opened to settlers not only at the inadequate minimum price of 5*s.* per acre, but at any lower price which the Governor may choose to fix; while it does not appear, as far at least as the commissioners have been able to ascertain, that any provision has been made for supplying those settlers with convict labour. The consequence of this change must be, that, in the settlements upon the coast adjoining South Australia, there will be an intense demand for free labour, with a pro-

* A Letter from Sydney.

portionably high rate of wages; and that the desire on the part of the emigrant labourers sent out to South Australia to participate in those high wages will not be counteracted by the dread of convict association. The Commissioners are therefore apprehensive that, under these altered circumstances, it may be found impracticable to retain within the colony that supply of labour, for the sake of securing which the lands were purchased at 12*s*. per acre. * * * Deeply impressed with the importance of the considerations now submitted, the Commissioners would request that, should their representations be found conformable to fact and to principle, your lordship may be pleased to adopt such means as to your lordship may seem most expedient for establishing, throughout the southern coast of New Holland, that uniformity with respect to the price of land, and to the supply of labour, which may be necessary to give effect to the system which the legislature has prescribed for the Colonization of South Australia; and that, in order to avert the danger which has been already created, a supply of labour proportionate to that which has been furnished by its emigration fund to South Australia, may be furnished to the settlements on the south-east coast; either by means of loans raised on the security of their unsold lands, or by such other means as in the judgment of your lordship may appear more expedient."

To this letter of Colonel Torrens was annexed Lord Glenelg's reply, signed James Stephen; and it will be seen from the following extracts that, if the colonial minister had had the power, he would, in the interest of the South Australian Commissioners, have crushed in the bud Port Philip, the only Colony that has never cost the country one shilling —a Colony, too, which held its ground on the pastoral pursuits Lord Glenelg was anxious to crush, when the land purchasers were all insolvent.

"In the remoter part of the vast regions comprised within the range of the Australian Colonies, the power of the law is unavoidably feeble, when opposed by the predominant inclinations of any large body of the people. In such a country, unpopular regulations, unless supported by a force, either of police or soldiery, irresistible and overwhelming, must become little more than a dead letter.

"Thus, in New South Wales the squatters (to employ the significant local term) find, in the high upset price of land,

some of those advantages which a smuggler, in other countries, derives from a high rate of duty.

"The case of Port Philip is but an example and illustration of this prevailing triumph of popular feelings over positive law; in the commencement of the year 1835, a large body of persons appeared in that vicinity, and having formed themselves into an organized association, took possession of considerable tracts of land. Within a very short space of time, Port Philip assumed the appearance of an established settlement, with extensive and valuable flocks and herds. Such has been the progress of this adventure, that it seems not unreasonable to infer, that before any instructions from this country could arrive at the place, *the population would have become so numerous, as to render hopeless any attempt to dislodge them, either by authority or by force.*

"When the intelligence of these proceedings reached Lord Glenelg, from the respective Governors of New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land, his lordship felt the indispensable necessity of adopting the earliest and most effective measures for arresting the progress of these unauthorized settlements; he was peculiarly anxious to interpose the authority of the law on that subject, for the protection of the settlers in South Australia against the consequences to be apprehended from the facility of obtaining land gratuitously in a neighbouring settlement.

"It would have been easy to publish, at Port Philip, a regulation fixing the same upset price of 12*s.* which had been fixed in South Australia; but to have made such a rule would have been to insure the disappointing of every attempt to repress the growing evil. Port Philip is part of the colony of New South Wales, and therefore fell naturally within the operation of the existing rule of that colony, which had fixed the price at 5*s.*; but even that price had afforded an irresistible temptation to the unauthorized occupation of the soil. If Sir Richard Bourke had been instructed to consider that rule as applying, peremptorily and inflexibly, to the case of Port Philip, he would have been destitute of any resource, in the highly probable contingency of the general refusal of the new community to acquiesce in those terms.

"If it be answered, that the Governor should have been directed to coerce this lawless invasion of the lands of the crown by force, it might be replied, that there is not, in the

Australian Colonies, any power, civil or military, available for such a service. The troops and the police in New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land are not more than adequate to the ordinary demands upon them. Further, Lord Glenelg could not contemplate, without insuperable repugnance, the employment of hostile measures against the king's subjects for such a purpose."

Sir Richard Bourke replied to the despatch and enclosures by a despatch, dated 6th Sept. 1837. He disapproved of raising the minimum price in terms which experience has proved to have displayed singular foresight:—

"By declining in future to dispose of them at this rate, it by no means follows that they will be sold at a higher. The result may be to retain them for an indefinite time unsold; such a result, as your lordship appears fully aware, is the more likely, or rather certain, in consequence of the alternative at the settler's command, of wandering without authority or restraint with his flocks and herds over the vast tracts of the interior. A facility in acquiring the actual property in land at a low price, is the safest check to this practice; and it may here be observed, that the unauthorized occupiers of remote crown lands do not wholly consist of small flock-owners of slender means, but of the agents and shepherds of the wealthier colonists residing within the limits of location, who are continually balancing between the opposite motives presented by the cheapness of unauthorized occupation on the one hand, and the desire of adding to their permanent property in land on the other. The extent of their purchases at the government sales corresponds with the prevalence of the latter motive; and it is easy to see that its influence must be weakened in proportion to the augmentation of the upset price.

"But though I am convinced that in almost every case the present value of land is obtained by means of the competition excited by public sales, yet it is possible that an augmentation of the minimum price would have the injurious effect of checking the immigration of persons possessed of small capital desirous of establishing themselves upon land of their own. There are very few new comers who possess sufficient means to purchase at a price much above 5s. the large tract of land which in this country is absolutely necessary, even for the commencement of an ordinary grazing establishment. Again, the inducement offered to

retired officers to settle in the Colony, by obtaining land at the minimum price, would be much diminished if that price were raised. These officers, both as regards number and character, are no small acquisition to the rural population of the Colony."

Of course no attention was paid to the opinion of a Colonial Governor. In the following extract from a despatch addressed to Sir George Gipps, Sir R. Bourke's successor, we learn that the Colonial Office expected, by raising the price of land, to check dispersion.

"So far as regards the encouragement of emigration, the measure has to a considerable degree succeeded; but the extent of land which has been sold, and the increasing want of labour, afford decisive proof that the check which it was intended to impose on the undue dispersion of the inhabitants of the Colony has not been sufficient. It is only by raising the minimum price of land, or by restricting the quantity offered for sale, that the end in view can be obtained; because in the present circumstances of the Colony, though competition may determine the relative value of different allotments of land, while more is offered for sale than can be profitably occupied, it is obvious that the minimum price demanded by the government will determine the saleable value of land which has no peculiar advantages, either from its neighbourhood to a market, or from its natural fertility.

"I have, therefore, to instruct you forthwith to substitute 12*s.* for 5*s.*, as the upset price of land of ordinary quality. I have, at the same time, to desire that you will closely watch the effects produced by this enhancement of the price, with a view of ascertaining whether it may not be necessary to carry it still higher, in order to accomplish the purpose for which the measure is intended. If you should perceive that the extension of the population into the unsettled districts should still proceed with a rapidity beyond what is desirable, and that the want of labour still continues to be seriously felt; or if you should have reason to believe that large purchases are made on speculation; you will, without waiting for further instructions from me, take measures for checking the sale of land even at the price of 12*s.* an acre.

"I have little doubt that, in the yet unsold districts of the Colony, the imposition of a considerably higher price,

at least up to 20*s.* an acre, would not check the purchase of land; and, if not, would tend, of course, materially to increase the amount realized for the land fund, on the extension and application of which, at this juncture, so much of the prosperity of New South Wales may probably depend."

The fact is, that at this time, the Colonial Office was completely under the influence of the money-making hopes inspired by Mr. Gibbon Wakefield's House of Commons Committee of 1836. Like the author of the "Letter from Sydney," and unlike Sir R. Bourke, all the sympathies of the House of Commons and the Governor were for the capitalist, compelled to plough his own land, and black his own shoes. They had no thoughts for the Hunter's River settler, whom Mr. Wakefield made a flunkey, but who might have been a cottier farmer. Mr. Wakefield's extraordinary success in imprinting his views on the Government and on the House of Commons may be traced to very obvious causes.

His scheme promised to bring money into the Government chest, and to create patronage. Nothing can equal the avidity with which Government Boards embrace any scheme for making money, except the liberality with which they dispense it among their friends and dependents—the Woods and Forests for instance. It flattered the prejudices of landowning aristocratic legislators by promising to transplant to new colonies that cheap, respectful, dependent class of touch-my-hat chawbacons who form one of the luxuries of English country gentleman life (alloyed only by poor rates and Swing fires). In fact, it promised to perpetuate what half our poorer emigrants expatriate themselves to avoid. In this last point of view it was not unpopular with the great Squatter of Australia.

1841.—The next event connected with the land of Australia was the Committee on South Australian Bankruptcy. This was a packed committee—not corruptly packed, but composed either of followers of the Wakefield School, or of parties both ignorant and indifferent to the views of the New South Wales colonists—all the witnesses examined were in the interest of the South Australian Company, which had a large pecuniary stake in permanently raising the price of land. In fact, the only interest represented was that of political theorists and land jobbers; no working class emigrants, or representatives of that class, were examined.

The Committee reported in favour of an Act of Parlia-

ment permanently fixing the minimum upset price of land at 1*l.* an acre, in a paragraph which was in the spirit of the following amendment, proposed by the present Earl Grey, then Lord Howick, but rejected merely because 2*l.* an acre was considered premature.

"That one minimum price for land in all the Australian Colonies, and in New Zealand, ought to be established; that this price ought not now to be lower than 2*l.* per acre, and that it ought to be progressively increased until it is found that the great scarcity of labour now complained of in these Colonies no longer exists."

There is no doubt that at that time the Committee, Lord Stanley, and Mr. Wakefield, felt as sure that they could regulate the price of land, insure sales of land, and secure labour at moderate wages in the Australian Colonies, as did the legislators on the Corn Laws, after the war, that they could secure 80*s.* a quarter for wheat by a prohibitive duty.

What Earl Grey intended is clear, by the words "*It ought to be progressively increased until it is found that the great scarcity of labour now complained of in these Colonies no longer exists.*"

There is no doubt that many people in the Colonies were imposed on by the grave earnestness of British legislators, and infatuated by the example of the South Australian dupes. The colonists went mad on land, and universal insolvency followed.

As we are not writing a history, but only supplying documents for that purpose, we cannot follow the course of the Land Mania further.

1843.—In this year, a Committee of the Legislative Council of New South Wales on Emigration reported, "The measure of her Majesty's government for raising the upset price of land from 5*s.* to 12*s.*, and subsequently from 12*s.* to 20*s.* an acre,—the adoption of this scale of augmented upset prices has been a complete annihilation of the land fund; neither the profits of sheep farming, nor agriculture, can ever justify the investment of capital in land at these prices; nor do your Committee believe that any capitalists will ever be induced to emigrate from the mother country whilst such a system regulating land sales is in force.

"Your Committee regard a reduction in the upset price of land as an indispensable preliminary to any land sales

being effected. Were such a reduction to take place, your Committee have no doubt that capitalists would again be attracted to the Colony, and that the crown lands would find purchasers; a fund would thus be created for the interest and final extinction of any loan that might be raised in England for purposes of immigration; capital and labour would find their way to the Colony; and your Committee hesitate not to express their unanimous belief, that prosperity would once more be restored to the community.

"As an additional means for effecting the combined introduction of labour and capital, your Committee would recommend the enactment of regulations for allowing a remission in the purchase of land to all persons on their arrival in the Colony, equivalent to the amount of passage-money they may have actually paid, whether such outlay has been incurred for their own conveyance to the Colony, or for that of their families and servants."

In the same year Mrs. Chisholm having proved, by actual experiment, that labouring men with large families, rejected on that account by the squatters as servants, could support themselves and become independent by being placed upon from ten to twenty acres of good land, made an offer to Sir George Gipps to locate a number of families who were being supported in Sydney at the expense of the government, if he would grant on lease government land for the purpose, and thus save a large expense, and escape the then pregnant danger of a serious riot.

Sir George's answer was—"Mrs. Chisholm, I may entirely approve of your plan; I may see its beneficial effects now and in future; but I am sent here to carry out the Wakefield system, and I must carry it out, come what may."

1844.—A Select Committee of the Legislative Council on the Crown Land Grievances, reported that "Your Committee feel that an enquiry into the land grievances of the colony would be very defective if it did not assign a prominent place to this, one of the main grievances under which the colony is suffering. They feel, indeed, that the time has arrived when a bold effort must be made to effect a complete change in the system of administering the Crown Lands of the Colony.

"Your Committee are fully of opinion with one of the witnesses who appeared before them, that 'under the present system, this community must either continue for many

years to struggle with the difficulties of its position—difficulties which have been greatly exaggerated by the mistaken policy of the government, or it must be compelled to seek relief from the burthen of debt under which it is bound down, by an almost general bankruptcy, which would involve the sacrifice of a large amount of British capital.'

"The testimony both taken before your Committee, and by letter, is all but unanimous as to the injurious operation of a high minimum price of land."

1845.—The Select Committee reported, "The source from whence the cost of immigration has hitherto been borne has been exclusively from the land fund. Since the imposition of an upset price of one pound an acre on the waste lands of the Crown, the revenue derivable from this source has been virtually annihilated—or at all events has not been more than sufficient to defray the expenses connected with their survey and management.

"The following table exhibits the proceeds derivable from the sales of land for the last five years:—1840, 316,626*l.* 7*s.* 5*d.*; 1841, 90,387*l.* 16*s.* 10*d.*; 1842, 14,574*l.* 10*s.* 4*d.*; 1843, 11,297*l.* 3*s.* 9*d.*; 1844, 7402*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.*

"The practical evils resulting from the augmentation in the upset price of land have been already fully developed in the Report on Immigration, 1843,—in the Report on the sale of Waste Lands, 1843,—and in the Land Grievance Report of 1844, and the opinions of your Honourable Council, distinctly pronounced on the same subject, in the resolutions of the whole Council of the 17th of Sept. 1844."

We have not at hand the proceedings of the Legislative Council of 1846; but, in

1847.—The Select Committee reported, "That the colony possesses within itself ample and superabundant resources for the importation of labour, is undeniable. These have, however, been kept in abeyance, fettered, and in a great measure destroyed, either by the peculiar policy of the home government, or by the Acts of the imperial legislature. For a series of years the growth of the colony was uniform, progressive, and uninterrupted. From 1833 to 1840 the sum realized by the sale of the Waste Lands was upwards of a million, and by the expenditure of this amount 80,000 souls were introduced. Under this system the population became more than doubled in a period of eight years.

In 1839 it was the policy of the imperial government to raise the upset minimum price of land from 5*s.* to 12*s.*, and subsequently to 1*l.* an acre. This act may be regarded as one of the chief causes of the disasters with which the colony has since been visited, and of its present depressed condition. From 300,000*l.* a year the land revenue fell to 8000*l.*, immigration ceased; the sources from whence it had been defrayed having been thus suddenly arrested. The measure here adverted to may be said to have obstructed the prosperity of the colony in a twofold way.

"1st, In deterring capitalists from proceeding to it, the price of land being, by the fiat of the imperial legislature, suddenly raised to four times its intrinsic worth; and the rate at which it was henceforth to be sold being rendered from four to twelve times greater than that prevailing in other British colonies, it was a consequence that might have been predicted with the greatest confidence, that the establishment of the augmented price would be equivalent to a prohibition against the sale of land altogether. That such has been its effect is incontestable. Any exception that may appear to have occurred does not affect this conclusion. The small patches of suburban land that have recently been sold are insignificant in extent, and have been the purchases, it is believed, of residents in towns, for the purpose of gardens, small dairy farms, or paddocks. *No single example, it is believed, can be quoted in which, since the establishment of the high upset price, any capitalist has purchased land for pastoral purposes.*

"If any exception is to be found, at the present moment, in the all but universal concurrence of opinions as to the impolicy of the high upset price, such an exception will be found with those who now occupy the waste lands under licence from the crown. That occupation must remain for ever uninterrupted, so long as the minimum upset price at present fixed for the fee-simple of the lands is preserved."

In support of this strong opinion we will quote one extract from the evidence of Mr. J. M'Arthur.

"I would, however, beg to repeat my conviction as to the impolicy of attempting to continue the twenty shillings an acre minimum price on the crown lands of this colony. It puts a stop to the immigration, both of capitalists and labourers, to this country; and so long as it is maintained, I see no means of introducing labour, but by raising loans

for the purpose. Without this, I fear the colony will retrograde almost as rapidly as it has advanced; nor, unless the price of the crown lands be greatly reduced, can I see in what way there is any probability of the proprietary class, whether immigrant or native born, extending. The proposed system of fourteen years' grazing leases, subject to renewals, appears to me calculated to repress, if not to render impossible, the settlement of *bonâ fide* proprietors; having a direct interest in the soil, and looking to the colony as their own home, and that of their children. I cannot but fear, that the tendency of the leasing system will be to raise up, on the ruin of the proprietary class, another class, whose chief object will be, that their flocks and herds should roam over vast tracts of country, to the exclusion of all permanent improvement, with no other object than personal advantage and aggrandizement, careless of the injurious consequences to the community at large. There can scarcely be a dissentient opinion as to the importance of the pastoral interests of this colony. They have strong claims upon the government for support, and for indulgent concession; but there cannot be a greater fallacy than to attempt a settlement of the question of our crown lands administration; as if this fine country had no higher destiny than to continue a sheepwalk for ever; as if the question involved no interests but of a selfish and pecuniary kind, and no considerations of more exalted and lasting character, than the conditions of a seven or fourteen years' grazing occupancy. Freehold tenure is essential, in my opinion, to ensure the continued advancement of this colony, and raise its moral and social character. It will be the most conducive to really national immigration—the best means of rendering the colony a source of strength and renewed energy to the parent state."

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

PASTORAL PURSUITS.—At the close of 1847 the ascertained number of horses in the colony was 2814; of horned cattle, 50,240; and of sheep, 912,680; but the overland introductions of cattle have since been so considerable, and the general increase so much in excess of the slaying and consumption for food and for export, that the next official statistics can scarcely fail to exhibit a very large augmentation in each aggregate. Cashmere goats have been introduced, as also animals of less valuable breed. They usually thrive well and increase rapidly when in careful hands, but we have no means of ascertaining the numbers.—*South Australian Almanack.*

BLIND GUIDES TO NEW ZEALAND:

A CAUTION TO CANTERBURY COLONISTS.

If *paper* were fertile land, and *types* were cattle, and sheep colonists, then would the Wakefield System of dear land and cheap labour have long since been carried out in fabulous perfection, and half-a-dozen fine ports, crowded with shipping—a dozen stately cities adorned with public buildings, rivalling the finest edifices in the capitals of Europe—whole counties of vast farms, excelling in cultivation the best of Norfolk, Lincolnshire, or the Lothians—would have ennobled and enriched the chosen site of the Sufficient Price theory; for year after year reams of paper and oceans of ink are expended, not only in proving that colonists who have failed ought to have succeeded, but in levelling mountains, in draining swamps, and in clearing forests, which still remain, in sober sad reality, uncultivated, undrained, uncleared.

New Zealand is the site on which Mr. Wakefield's scholars have undertaken to prove that it is good to transplant the European social system of dear land and cheap labour—the system under which, at not unfrequent intervals, the capitalist and the landowner tremble, while the workman and labourer threaten and groan.

Journals, subsidized in each of the principal settlements, play a game at battledore and shuttlecock in quoting each other's mortgaged paragraphs, with another journal which is published in London, and, on special occasions, distributed in select quarters gratuitously. Thus, for instance, The *Nelson Examiner* quotes the (London) *New Zealand Journal*, and the *New Zealand Journal* quotes back the *Nelson Examiner*, to be again quoted by the *Wellington Independent*.

In addition to these periodical puffing machines, the "dear land and cheap labour settlements" are the subject of a series of *soi-disant* Guides* and Hand-Books, written as

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* *A Guide to New Zealand, by a late Resident.*
A Hand-Book to New Zealand, by a Magistrate.
A Hand-Book to the Southern Settlements of New Zealand, by G. B. Earp, late Senior Magistrate.

honestly as the little books distributed by enterprising tailors at the principal railway stations of London. In fact, as we shall prove by extracts from the New Zealand Journals and New Zealand Hand-Books, nothing written under the influence of the Wakefield school of colonizers (to use the words of the editor of one of them, in speaking of Guides to New South Wales),—"can be relied on for fidelity." "While professing to supply the emigrant with counsel and information, they are written with the view of puffing a particular party and district."

Description of the Country.—No one could imagine, from the description of New Zealand in "Guide," No. 1, or The Magistrate's "Hand-Book," No. 2, or Mr. Earp's "Hand-Book," No. 3, that in all the existing settlements level fertile land was extremely rare—that the mountains were so numerous, so precipitous, and so thickly timbered, that it was necessary to travel a hundred miles to afford a hundred settlers a few thousand acres. For instance, Mr. Earp, who, as editor of the *New Zealand Journal*, is the very Cato of colonial critics, when summing up the contents of New Zealand in his oracular Hand-Book, gives an "aggregate of 95,000 square miles, or about 62,000,000 square acres—a surface somewhat larger than Great Britain." Of course the inference from this statement would be, that there is as much available land in New Zealand as in Great Britain; but Mr. Earp does not mention that mountains and swamps occupy three-fourths of the country. In no one of these descriptions of New Zealand is the fact stated, that, for want of available land, the settlers of Wellington had to seek their rural sections a hundred miles from the port, and that the small settlement of Nelson straggles 150 miles along the coast. "I dined," said John, "on a fine piece of roast beef and potatoes." "The same dinner as mine," quoth Paddy, "barrin' the beef." Mr. Earp forgot to bar the inaccessible mountains. In all the pretences of elaborate descriptions, the distances of the rural and suburban lots from the ports are never mentioned; and none of the three Guides venture to quote the exact description which their patrons could have furnished from a Report too voluminous to be overlooked; for the Secretary of the New Zealand Company, writing to Lord Stanley, 18th September, 1841, to obtain some concessions from the government (five years after the company had begun to

sell land in New Zealand), says,—"*The country in which the selection is to be made is extremely hilly and densely wooded, and therefore very difficult of examination and survey.*" And he proceeds: "One peculiar feature of New Zealand demands notice. As far as the country is yet known, *there are no good harbours in the immediate vicinity of any considerable extent of flat land, suitable for the sort of agriculture to which emigrants from Great Britain are habituated, and the country surrounding all the best harbours is remarkably mountainous and rugged.* In such situations, generally speaking, detached and narrow valleys alone offer any present inducements to colonists to undertake the very expensive process of clearing heavily-timbered land. * * * * There seems to be no choice but that of flat land without a harbour, or of a harbour without flat land."* And Captain Russell, reporting on roads contructed under his superintendence by the natives, says: "The road from Wellington, through the district of Poiraa,—carried through a country unequalled in difficulty by anything I have seen, except the cockpits of the West India Islands. The expense has exceeded 700*l.* a mile (for a military road not wide enough for a wheeled carriage), nor do I think it safe to estimate any future road-making in the district in this division below that sum."

New Zealand is a damp as well as a mountainous country. Roads expensive to make,—and expensive, in consequence of the winter's rains, to keep in repair, will long form a severe tax on settlers in the interior; but there is no hint of this in the New Zealand Guides. Is this honest in these oracles?

Soil—New Zealand has districts containing very rich soil, others very barren, and others that may be rendered productive by expenditure of time and money. The scarcity of available soil is proved by the wide dispersion of the settlements; but as it is part of "the system" to sell land by lot, on the pig-in-poke principle, it is necessary to prove that bad land is good land. Hence such passages as the following, which are penned for the comfort of absentee landholders:—

"The soil varies extremely; that which is thickly timbered is best; that covered with fern and shrub is found to produce excellent crops as soon as the fern roots are

* 39 c. Appendix to Twelfth Report of the New Zealand Company.

thoroughly rotted." And Mr. Earp says, "Even the lands which are said to be bad lands are fertile. Fern land is often called bad land, but it is, in fact, the most valuable land in the colony, *or may be made so*. You will not get a good crop off it the first year, but that arises from two causes,—that it is an argillaceous marl, and next the mode of clearing, by burning off the fern, whereas the argillaceous marl contains too much alkaline salts, and by burning the plants you add to them; but if that land is ploughed up and suffered to lie fallow for a year or two, I have seen enormous crops produced from it."

All this sounds very pretty, supposing it to be true, which some doubt*. At any rate, the colonist who has bought land at 2*l*. an acre, to live on it, and by it, finds poor consolation for a heavy expense in clearing, and then a year's fallow, during which time his stomach must fallow too, by receiving a lecture on agricultural chemistry. A man who has to wait two years for his first crop will be apt to move off to some country where corn grows more rapidly and less scientifically.

Sam Weller only made one trial of the Bath water. "How do you like our springs?" said his friend the Bath flunkey. "Strong taste of warm flat-irons," replied Sam. "That's the kalibeate," was the answer of the flunkey. But the scientific information did not induce Sam to repeat the dose.

Exports and Investments.—All New Zealand Guides contain a list of exports and investments, for the instruction of emigrants of capital, which are almost entirely fictitious. Among these figure "Timber for house and ship-building—spars and flax—wool, oil, whalebone, copper ores, manganese, furniture and dye-woods—native flax, pork, bacon, butter and cheese, and beer."

We find, on inquiry, that the only cargoes of timber imported into London from New Zealand caused a heavy loss

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* Very little of this marl has fallen under my notice. The crops generally grow best where the fern roots have been burned. Generally the land, which appears almost barren, *is* what it appears. The greater proportion of the heavily-timbered land, and land covered with fern and scrub, is good for nothing for agricultural purposes. There is certainly some excellent soil in the middle island, but the average is decidedly inferior to England.—*Note by a Nelson Settler.*

to the importer. The Norfolk Island pine, so valuable for spars, is not found in any quantity on the Company's settlements; and since the natives have learned the value of labour, the cost of cutting and hauling to the waters consumes the profit formerly derived from this trade. The exportation of timber to New South Wales has sometimes proved remunerative as a return cargo for live stock; but it has also frequently caused loss to the speculators. Although trees are plentiful, good timber, near enough to water to be easily moved, is scarce; the most common timber tree, black birch, is valueless. Mr. Hursthouse, of New Plymouth, and Mr. Gledhill, a correspondent of the *New Zealand Journal*, agree that New Zealand does not produce any furniture wood which, in quantity and quality, can compete with rosewood and mahogany. Mr. Lieven, the New Zealand House chair-maker, and the editor of the *New Zealand Journal*, are very indignant at this; but they do not tell us when last a cargo was imported, or what it fetched. India and many other countries, also, have beautiful furniture woods, but it does not pay to export them. "The dye-woods" stand in the same category. They do not reach the British market, except as curiosities.

Although Mr. Earp's book contains what looks like, until examined, elaborate statistical tables of the exports and imports of the Southern Settlements, we look in vain among the list of exports for the quantities, or even names, of timber, copper ore, manganese, dye-woods. We find *whale oil*, of which fishery Mr. Earp claims "a monopoly for New Zealand," but the return does not support his prophecy; for the export steadily declines from 1289 tons in 1843, 1130 tons in 1844, 970 tons in 1845, 818½ tons in 1846, after which date he gives no returns, although the Hand-Book was published in 1849; but in the other Hand-Book, published in 1848, the oil taken in 1847 is returned at 467 tons. Therefore, it is evident that the New Zealand monopoly of the whale fishery has not yet begun. In like manner, *native flax*, or Phormium Tenax, figures largely among the investments recommended to emigrants. Pages of the Guides are devoted to the subject of its cultivation; and whenever the *New Zealand Journal* is short of colonial intelligence, it contains a new project for the manufacture of it. On turning to Mr. Earp's statistical tables, we find that in 1846 the joint exports of flax from Wellington and Nelson (why lumped together, the two towns being a week's

sail apart, and having no interest in common, it would be difficult to say) amounted in 1846 to 100 tons; value 1345*l.* Since that date, no returns. But we find in the Hand-Book, No. 2, these words,—"As now prepared for the London market, small quantities of Phormium Tenax have obtained prices varying from 20*l.* to 28*l.* a ton, a price which hardly pays the expenses of preparation, packing, and freight." How is it Mr. Earp has not included this commercial with his scientific facts?

Next comes *Wool.* The early plans of the Wakefield colony disclaimed the barbarous practice of squatting and wool-growing; but times are changed, and so are the authors and editors attached to New Zealand House. The statistics (which seem handed about among the New Zealand Guide makers like the savages' single pipe) inform us that in 1846 Wellington and Nelson together exported wool to the value of 3399*l.* Since that time there has been a considerable importation of sheep from New South Wales, which is likely to continue, since they are worth about 6*s.* in Sydney, and from 1*l.* to 1*l.* 8*s.* in all the ports of New Zealand. Mr. Earp's imagination seems well calculated to supply the deficiency of his statistics; he is the very Alnaschar of wool-growing. Starting with 30,000 sheep, in ten years, and half a page, he arrives in a manner perfectly satisfactory to himself at 1,746,643 sheep, with wool worth 305,662*l.*, and enormous profits. The half page of figures (page 265) looks very imposing. The New Zealand sheep are to go on lambing without scab, foot-rot, or bites from the wild dogs. To make out his statement he takes the wool at 1*s.* 2*d.* per lb. (page 265), and also asserts that the wool of New Zealand is far superior in quality to that of Australia. Both statements seem rather imaginative, seeing that Messrs. J. T. Simes and Co., wool-brokers, in their two last circulars give as follows:—In July, Sydney wool, average to good, 1*s.* 4*d.* to 1*s.* 7*d.*; superior, 1*s.* 8*d.* to 2*s.* 3*d.* Port Philip, average 1*s.* 3*d.* to 1*s.* 5*d.*; superior, 1*s.* 7*d.* to 2*s.* New Zealand fleece, 1*s.* to 1*s.* 5*d.* In October, the average of Sydney and Port Philip is from 1*s.* 2*d.* to 1*s.* 7*d.*; while New Zealand is 10½*d.* to 1*s.* 2*d.*

The *New Zealand Journal*, drawing apparently its inspirations from the same source, informs us that the New Zealand fleece weighs twice as much as the Australian. Quite true; a Leicester fleece is double the weight of a merino; but then it is worth just half as much per pound,

Tested then, by the market price, the New Zealand wool is inferior to that of the New South Wales; but, in fact, any comparison at present is absurd; it is a cottage garden to a county of farms. The sale of Australian wool in July was about 32,000 packs, of New Zealand 465; in October, 30,000 of the former, and 52 of the latter. A few fine flocks, such as those of Messrs. Clifford, may produce the finest quality of wool; and at some future time, when the price of sheep has been equalized, New Zealand may become a great wool-growing country; but at the present time (at the present price of sheep and shepherds) those who invest their money on the faith of Mr. Earp's calculations will find, we fear, as sad a difference between paper calculations and market prices, as the dairy-maid did when she counted her chickens.

Mr. Tuckett, formerly in the Company's service, estimated that one good acre would feed a sheep. Mr. Earp insists on fattening five sheep on an acre, and that to the extent of 30,000 sheep—he might just as well say so while he is about it. We would rather take his advice in cramming emigrants than in fattening sheep.

Mr. Earp (page 268) considers "the improved Leicester and Teeswater the animals to make New Zealand flourish;" (where, then, is the concentration of Mr. Wakefield?) while the Magistrate author of the "Hand-Book," p. 249, says, "as to the Leicester cross, I must strongly condemn it—the wool is of the worst quality—the sheep are not adapted for the *wild runs* of this country."

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?"

There is also a variation in the figures on which Mr. Earp calculates the profits of an emigrant, which requires explanation. At p. 58, the settler is to get sheep at 12*s.* a head; at page 94 they are quoted at 1*l.* a head; at page 277, at from 15*s.* to 18*s.* a head. A difference of 40 per cent. would be serious in purchasing a flock, whether merinoes or Leicesters. Then, again, with respect to cows, they are quoted at 12*l.*, and at page 94, they are 5*l.* a head. In the calculations of the expenses of wheat-growing, the variations are equally striking. At p. 34, Mr. Earp asserts that "land in New Zealand will, with ordinary cultivation, produce forty bushels of wheat, worth 4*s.* a bushel;" but Mr. Fox, whose Report is adopted by Mr. Earp, at p. 113 gives the average produce per acre at twenty-four bushels.

Mr. Hursthouse averages the produce at twenty-five bushels. At page 66 of the "New Zealand Guide," it is stated that the natives pay attention to the cultivation of wheat, which they dispose of at 2*s.* a bushel, taking payment in manufactured goods." Tyrone Power corroborates this opinion, saying "that there are 500 acres of wheat in the ground belonging to the Maories this year, in the Southern district alone.

Copper Ore has been found in the Southern Settlements; but the small quantity which was experimentally shipped did not pay freight. If any business has been done in New Zealand copper during the past year, we shall be glad to see the quotation in the Swansea List: we cannot find it. Some copper has very lately been raised, with what profit does not appear, near Auckland; but that has nothing to do with Mr. Earp's Southern Settlements. The Auckland mine employs just sixteen miners; some of them have left for Australia.

Beer.—Nelson beer is very nice; but, according to the report of a relative of the principal brewer there, cannot find a remunerative market price in Sydney. It is not mentioned in the Sydney price currents. "Bathurst cheese is imported from Sydney to New Zealand;" therefore cheese is not a New Zealand export. Beef, alive and dead, is constantly imported into New Zealand, and cannot, therefore, be an export. The same may be said of butter. Pork and potatoes, chiefly native produce, are the New Zealand exports grown on land not costing 2*l.* per acre.

But, perhaps, as strong a case as any of stereotyped blundering is to be found in a batch of letters, quoted by Mr. Earp, at page 126, from the "New Zealand Guide," professing to give calculations for the guidance of an emigrant. In the first place, all expenses for clearing the land are omitted; then the writer gives six more bushels than the average Mr. Fox takes credit for, 5*s.* a bushel instead of the price current, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.*, and claims the sale of the straw to pay expenses, although it must be used as manure, if the land is to be kept in heart. At page 128 he makes one cow give him a calf, and 6*l.* worth of butter and milk in a year. At page 129, a cow lets for 4*s.* a week, and at page 130, a cow brings in 10*s.* or 12*s.* a week. By this mode of making out calculations, the profits of an emigrant, *on paper*, are optional, like Mr. Hudson's railway balances. The fact is, that cows were worth any money

years ago, when Nelson was full of Mr. Wakefield's calves, but for the last few years the best might be hired at 2*l.* a head.

There is another fact with respect to wheat-growing worth noting. Wellington is the most flourishing town of New Zealand, with troops and a large government expenditure. We read in these Guides and Sign Posts a great deal of the fertility of the Valley of the Hutt, &c., and of the profits to be made by great growing; but an agricultural return in the Magistrate's "Hand-Book" speaks volumes. In December, 1847, the land in crop by the settlers only amounted to 1676 acres, of which 340 were wheat, 159 oats, 91 barley, 194 potatoes, 172 gardens, and the rest pasture. Wellington imports wheat largely; why do not the settlers grow it? Tyrone Power, who admires New Zealand, yet exposes the Wakefield System, and is therefore never quoted or noticed, gives the true reason.

"For settlers *who embark capital and employ labour* in agriculture, there is but little chance at present; and it has hitherto generally proved a losing speculation. Land is too dear, wages too high, and, except in years of drought, wheat in sufficient quantities, and at a cheaper rate, can be procured from Van Diemen's Land than it can be procured by the Engish farmer in New Zealand. There is another competitor, too, coming into the field, against whom there will be no contending, as he gets the pick of the land for nothing, and has plenty of cheap labour at command. This is the Maori."

Bold assertions make part of the stock in trade of the Wakefield School; for instance, the "New Zealand Guide" says of New Plymouth, "This settlement is attached to the Northern Province, but its interests, habits, and feelings are identified with the other settlements; in all probability it will shortly be included in the Southern Province." And Mr. Earp (page 30), with his usual decision when he has to support a paradox, says, "New Plymouth was unjustly annexed to the Northern Province by Captain Fitzroy, but will ultimately regain its position in connection with the other settlements, of which it forms one." But in the *Nelson Examiner* of 1st April, 1848, we find that "the deputation (of New Plymouth settlers) gave it as their opinion that the settlers generally were in favour of Taranaki (New Plymouth) being included in the Northern Province. * * In the evening, the deputation reported themselves to the

settlers, who all appeared to favour the arrangement that Taranaki should be in the Northern Province." And Mr. Fox, in his last despatch, in the *New Zealand Journal* of the 3rd November, says, "they would prefer being united to the principal seat of government wherever that may be fixed" (viz. *in Auckland*).

Mr. Hursthouse, it will be remembered, hinted at the same opinion, and gave a table of distances, showing that New Plymouth was sixty miles nearer Auckland than Wellington.

Contradiction seems the rule, and correctness the exception, in the Hand-Book of the *senior magistrate*. At p. 31—"Twenty-five acre allotments may be obtained in the settlement of Wellington, entitling the purchaser to drawback for passage-money." At page 82 we are informed, "that the emigrant who is desirous of becoming an agriculturist at Wellington must purchase a section from the proprietor of it. In no other way can he obtain land in the settlement." And again, at page 134, he says, "at Nelson there is a branch of the Union Bank of Australia." This branch had been withdrawn a year before his book was published.

The Magistrate's (not the *senior* magistrate's) Hand-Book, No. 2, is more remarkable for its omissions and recommendations than for mistaken assertions. Written professedly to forward the views of the Canterbury colonizers, the *crême-de-la-crême* of the Wakefield system, it is impossible to gather from 500 closely-printed pages of professed history and description the faintest idea of the real character or past state of New Zealand. For instance, no one could imagine, after reading the closely-printed pages of Mr. Wakefield's project, that a project for establishing concentrated agricultural self-supporting colonies, divided into capitalists and labourers, had ended as it has ended, in the foundation of half-a-dozen straggling settlements, dependent on military expenditure for existence, importing two-thirds of their food; in which the only opening for capitalists is as store-keepers and pastoral squatters; and where the only successful farmers are the labouring cottiers whom the system was intended to retain as serfs. The historical part has been written like the Bourbonist History of France prepared for schools, in which the revolution and the reign of Napoleon were omitted. Not one word of the failure and total change of the Company's plans—not one

word of the reasons that led to reducing lots from 150 acres to 25. But the funniest part is the conclusion. "The intending colonist (we quote literally) is to learn French, German, Spanish, mathematics, land surveying, civil engineering, mechanics, with a knowledge of machinery, architecture, navigation, geology, botany, chemistry, surgery, agriculture in general, veterinary surgery, music, cookery, carpentering, and turning, drawing and painting, shipbuilding and rigging, curing and smoking beef, pork, hams, and fish; tanning; the art of self-defence in all its branches, including fencing, broad-sword, boxing, wrestling; shooting with the fowling-piece, rifle pistol; [*if he returns to England, with the long-bow, lessons will be found in the Guides and Hand-Books;*] sailing, steering; swimming is indispensable; [*drowning is the usual accident in New Zealand;*] riding and driving* [*the driving refers to pigs*, we presume, as there are no *roads*], and political economy."

The *outfit* is on the same scale. "Take a good stock of saddlery, harness, whips, and spurs; a pack-saddle or two, cart harness, and gig harness. They can always be sold at a profit; [*a Nelson settler wanting one strap, bought in* 1848 *as much saddlery for* 5*s. as cost originally* 5*l.*]; a good strong dog-cart; a first-rate Durham bull, which only costs 82*l.* 15*s.* 3*d.*; two rams (Saxony), and four ewes, only 168*l.*; two stallions, one blood, and one Clydesdale; say 400*l.* Dogs, viz., terrier, Newfoundland, water-spaniel, boar-hound, bloodhound, Scotch deer-hound, pointer, sheep-dog. [*Except pigs of a tame breed, there is no game in New Zealand;* but, never mind, that deficiency is to be supplied.] Iron gates, fences, and guards for young trees; double-barrelled gun; holster and pocket pistols, and a good rifle; *sabre* and infantry sword; sheath-knife; boar-spears. Agricultural implements [*too numerous to mention*]; chaff-cutters; turnip-cutters; drain-tiles; marlines and draining tools. [*This last recommendation seems quite unnecessary.* If he follows the other directions of this Handbook, he would not need any draining tools.] A horse-drill; a farm-engine for liquid manure; a threshing-machine; mathematical instruments; a telescope; bugle and cornet-à-piston; cricket apparatus; quoits. Birds: viz., pheasants, partridges [*query Game Laws*], rooks, pea-fowl, swans, and Guinea fowls; red deer, and fallow deer; hares.

* The only gig or carriage the bishop has is a boat.

The last recommendation is very important: "Take gold;" but there is one more we will venture to add,—"a strait jacket and a keeper."

There is meaning in all this madness. This list of useless luxuries is meant to bait a trap for catching credulous cadets of noble families, and sons of country gentlemen. To conjure up a dream of a mansion house, a park and manor in New Zealand—a dream which will end in ruin. Dogs, guns, and spears, and not a head of game beyond a rat in the Islands! Without the real Chawbacon, warranted to stand the climate, and still touch his hat—without a Mark Lane within a hundred miles, these implements will rot and rust within a quarter of a mile of Port Cowper. They be "springes to catch woodcocks." When we look at the learned, respectable, intelligent names attached to the Canterbury scheme, we are amazed that they can permit such tricks to be played under their patronage. People are in England who remember grand pianos lying on the beach of Port Adelaide.

The fact is, that the advocates of New Zealand are put to their wits' end in order to show cause for the 2*l.* an acre system. Hence these Romances. Trading and store keeping,—sheep, cattle and pig feeding,—whale or other fishing,—coasting and mining,—have no possible connection with the Wakefield system of "*dear land and cheap labour.*" The only person who buys land beyond the space wanted for a house and garden is the agriculturist. Let us see what, according to the results of the last ten years' experience, and what, according to the price currents quoted in the Hand-Books, the New Zealand colonist gains by paying four times the American price for his land. Mr. Earp commences by telling us, pp. 32–33, that—"The introduction of labour into a new colony could not with safety be entrusted to the colonists themselves." After this assumption, he proceeds—"The only way to organize a sufficient supply of labour is to demand of the land purchaser such a price for his land as shall ensure a sufficient price of labour." Of this price (viz., 2*l.* an acre), 15*s.* in the pound goes for the supply of labour, and 5*s.* in the pound as the remuneration for those who "organize the means for a requisite supply of labour." And "*This 5s. is, in fact, the only price which the land purchaser pays for his land, for it would be absurd to say that the fifteen shillings in the pound, which he pays for labour, is not amply returned to him in the labour which it provides.*"

This admirable explanation is worthy of the lecturer on argillaceous clay, and would answer perfectly if the author only proved that *the labour paid for was, or ever had been, supplied;* but, unfortunately, he does nothing of the kind. His price currents contradict him—his Journal contradicts him—Mr. Fox's Report contradicts him.

At Wellington (p. 94), farm labourers' wages, 1*l.* 1*s.* per week, or 30*l.* to 35*l.* per annum, with board and lodging; and 40*l.* to 60*l.*, with food and lodging, for superior servants.

At Nelson (p. 162), mechanics earn 4*s.*, labourers 3*s.* 6*d.*, a day. These parties (see Fox's Report, p. 18), for the most part, live on their own land, and only labour occasionally; at harvest time, labour is very much higher.

If we turn from Mr. Earp's Hand-Book to his *New Zealand Journal*, from a leading article of the 1st October last, we learn that "Communications from Otago all agree in the want of agricultural labour, the little that was supplied at the outset of the colony having been absorbed." The editor modestly suggests that "the Home Government should send a few ship-loads of agricultural emigrants to New Zealand, and distribute them at each settlement"—a suggestion which, translated into plain English, means, the English government shall do that at its own expense which the New Zealand and Otago Companies have received 30*s.* an acre for doing, but have not done. Such being the case, to ordinary understandings it would seem the 30*s.* an acre might much better have remained in the hands of hardworking land purchasers.

If John Smith and Tom Brown, plain farmers, with large families, buy a few acres of land on the strength of Mr. Earp's advice, they will find no labourers to be had under 1*l.* 1*s.* a week, and they may see the result of their 30*s.* an acre marching off in the shape of shepherds to flocks on land rented at 1*d.* an acre by the Hon. Peter Pigjobber. They will not be a wit better off for ploughmen and reapers than if they had settled on cheap land in Wisconsin or Illinois.

In truth, the Sufficient Price system is merely another version of—

> "Good people, give your money at the door,
> And, if I like, I'll give it to the poor."

The more we examine the *New Zealand Journal* the more we are struck by the unconscious candour with which the editor supplies with his *scissors* materials for contradicting the productions of his *pen*, or *vice versâ*. His paragraphs

contradict his leaders—his leaders contradict his paragraphs. One instance is afforded in the contrast between the passage last quoted and the speech reported on the 1st October, in which a promoter of Otago Colonization, following Mr. Earp's footsteps, excuses the price of the land. Indeed Mr. Joseph Jenkins, in the "Vicar of Wakefield," was not more pat with his "Cosmogony of the World," than the Wakefield School in their parrot-like declamation on capital, concentration, and labour.

On the 8th September, the *New Zealand Journal's pen* informs us that "New South Wales has only one export—wool; and, from the arid nature of the soil, can have no other;" while the *scissors*, with a female spirit of contradiction, gives the following extract from Anning and Cobb's *Colonial Circular* :—"Throughout the month, we have experienced a lively demand for New South Wales *hides* for exportation, and the whole brought forward, comprising 4521 hides, sold readily at an advance of one-eighth per lb. * * New South Wales *leather* has also been more in request for export, and an advance of one-fourth per lb. has been realised. * * Notwithstanding the large stock of foreign *tallow* on hand, and the expectation of a further increase, there has been a fair amount of business transacted in New South Wales *tallow*." Then follow quotations of the price of New South Wales *cured mutton and beef*, running from 30*s*. to 39*s*. per cwt*.

We need not pursue the question further. We have shown pretty clearly how little dependence is to be placed on the facts, the figures, the prophecies, the promises, and the assumptions issued under the patronage of the New Zealand Company.

Comparisons between New South Wales and New Zealand are absurd. It is Lancashire to the Isle of Wight. The rivalry is between two systems. The absentee monopolisers of New Zealand are the advocates of *dear land*. They desire to make New Zealand a model colony, for the reception of noble and gentle emigrants: all their sympathies are for capital—all their endeavours are to protect their own investments and the funds of gentlemen of quality from the encroachments of labour.

In New South Wales, by the intrigues of these same "Speculating Theorists," the price of land was raised to

* See the Resources of Australia, in No. 6.

"*famine price.*" The class of emigrants who have lately proceeded there are not of the stuff to remain serfs to squatters. A movement is going on, which will open the land to the purchase of small settlers, by reducing the size of lots and price of land. In Auckland, in the north of New Zealand, the same feeling is entertained; in Otago the settlers complain that land is too dear.

The libels on New South Wales, and the fictions in favour of the high-priced system, all originate in fears lest New South Wales should return to common-sense principles of colonization, when, even with the advantage of the beautiful climate and romantic scenery of New Zealand, paper calculations and fine-drawn arguments would be found powerless to attract capitalists or retain labourers, unless the wholesome example were followed, and then, for cottier farmers, *New Zealand would have no rival in the world.*

New Zealand is the battle-field of protection to colonial capital. We think Capital has chances enough and land enough in the Old World; and would render our colonies, if we could, caves of Adullam, where the distressed and indebted, uniting, might lay the foundations of kingdoms as great as King David's.

WHEAT.—In 1847 the exportation rose to 169,490 bushels, valued at 4*s.* 7*d.* per bushel, and the cultivation increased to 36,440 acres, of which 25,920 were under wheat. In the first half of the year 1848, the exportation amounted to 106,083 bushels, valued at 4*s.* 5*d.* per bushel. There is an estimate of the wheat crops of South Australia, for the years 1842-3-4, in Mr. Collison's "South Australia in 1844-5," in which the produce is calculated at only 15 bushels to the acre; the quantity required for home consumption is calculated at 8 bushels per head of the population; and for seed at 2 bushels per acre, the remainder being considered the surplus for exportation. Low as this estimate is of the average produce of wheat land in this colony, it seems to have been pretty correct for the time it was made, for when wheat was selling at 2*s.* a bushel, much of it was allowed to waste; but the quantity of wheat and flour exported since June, 1845, proves that the average produce gathered in has been above 15 bushels per acre, allowing the above rate for home consumption—and this, notwithstanding much was lost on the ground last year, by not having been reaped at the proper time.—*South Australian Almanack.*

COST OF GOVERNMENT.—The civil and judicial departments in South Australia cost nearly 30*s.* a head; in New Brunswick, 2*s.* 6*d.*; in Prince Edward's Island, 9*s.*

A SKETCH OF THE COLONIAL LIFE

OF

MRS. CHISHOLM.

In February, 1846, a committee was formed in Sydney for the purpose of presenting to Mrs. Chisholm, then on the eve of departing for England, a testimonial of the estimation in which her services on behalf of the emigrant population were held by the colonists.

Among the committee were eight members of the Legislative Council, the mayor of Sydney, and other leading magistrates and merchants, without distinction of politics or religion.

In a very short time 150 guineas were raised, and presented to her with the following address:—

"We, the undersigned members of council, magistrates, landholders, merchants, and others, inhabitants of New South Wales, beg to offer you, on the occasion of your departure from this colony, the expression of our thanks for your active and zealous exertions on behalf of the emigrant population during the last seven years.

"We feel assured that the extraordinary efforts which you have made have been dictated by a spirit of the most enlightened benevolence. *In the establishment of an Emigrant's Home* in Sydney, and in procuring the advantageous *settlement* of great numbers of the *emigrant population in the interior, as servants, and occupants of small farms*, your exertions have proved of signal advantage to the community.

"In the large collection of *statistical facts and 'voluntary information'* which you have derived from the labouring classes, you have accumulated materials for establishing the great advantages which New South Wales possesses as a favourable field for the emigration of British Settlers."

Mrs. Chisholm accepted the testimonial, in order to expend it in further promoting emigration, in restoring wives to husbands, and children to parents. In the course of her answer, she said "*It is my intention, if supported by your cooperation, to attempt more than I have hitherto performed.*" All who have marked Mrs. Chisholm's course since her arrival in England—all who have been engaged within the circle of her influence in relieving distress and promoting emigra-

tion—know that this pledge has been amply redeemed; but although blessed and prayed for in almost every emigrant ship bound for the southern seas, there are yet many who, if knowing her past life, would be ready to follow in the footsteps of her sagacious philanthropy, but who, not knowing of it, enquire "*Who is Mrs. Chisholm?*"

We will answer the question with a simple relation of facts and dates.

Mrs. Chisholm, the wife of Captain A. Chisholm, late of the Madras army, passed some years in India, where she first began her works of active and practical charity. At the presidency of Madras, she established a "School of Industry," or boarding-house, with the view of withdrawing from the contaminations of the barracks the daughters of poor soldiers. Her system worked so well, that several of the soldiers became anxious to place their young inexperienced wives under her control for some months, in order to learn domestic economy and other useful knowledge. The then chief secretary, Mr. Chamier, took an active part in forwarding this good work; Sir Frederick Adams, the governor, subscribed 20*l.*, and in five days 2000 rupees were raised by a few gentlemen, in order to carry out Mrs. Chisholm's plan. She thus laid the foundation of what is now an extensive orphanage. We have referred to this portion of her labours because we have heard that it is her intention to establish a colonial training school in this country upon similar principles.

In 1838, for the benefit of Captain Chisholm's health, she left India, with her infant family, and visited the more favourable climates of South Australia and Van Diemen's Land.

She landed at Sydney towards the close of that year. In January, 1840, Captain Chisholm had to leave her to join his regiment in India, not, however, before, in the first instance, she had begun her labours by relieving some destitute Highland emigrants, helpless and unable to speak English, by lending them money to buy tools and wheelbarrows, in order to cut and sell firewood. Thus she went on for a time, gaining the confidence of the working classes.

In 1841 she appealed to the Governor, Sir George Gipps, and to the clergy and gentry of Sydney, on behalf of the young single girls who were being imported under the bounty system. The evils she attempted to remedy, and the means she adopted for that purpose, are described by her in

the following evidence before a committee of the House of Lords in 1847. The whole evidence illustrates, in a most striking manner, the state of the colony, as well as the personal character of the witness *.

"When the Bounty System was going on (1841), there were neither sufficient arrangements made for removing emigrants into the interior, nor for protecting females on their arrival. A few only were properly protected, while hundreds were wandering about Sydney without friends or protection,—great numbers of these young creatures were thrown out of employment by new arrivals. I received many into the Home, who, I found, had slept out for nights in the government domain,—seeking the sheltered recesses of the rocks rather than encounter the danger of the streets. It was estimated that there were 600 females at the time I commenced. I made an offer to the government of gratuitously devoting my time to the superintendence of a Home of Protection for them in the town—to protect them for a time, and also to exert myself to procure situations for them in the country."

Sir George Gipps, the governor, looked on the plan with doubt and suspicion. He thought Mrs. Chisholm was some wild enthusiast, and paid the least possible attention to her letters. The newspapers, wondering, doubting, and hesitating, discussed the proposition. The extreme Protestant

* "My first attempt at *colonization* was carried on in a wash-hand basin, before I was six years old. I made boats of broad beans, expended all my money in touchwood dolls—removed families—located them in the bed-quilt, and sent the boats, filled with wheat, back to their friends, of which I kept a store, in a thimble-case. At length I upset the basin, which I judged to be a fac-simile of the sea, spoilt a new bed, got punished, and afterwards carried out my plan in a dark cellar, with a rushlight stuck upon a tin-kettle; and, strange as it may seem, many of the ideas which I have since carried out, first gained possession of my mind at that period; and, singular as it may appear, I had a Wesleyan minister and a Catholic priest in the same boat. Two of my dolls were very refractory, and would not be obedient; this made me name them after two persons I knew who were constantly quarrelling, and I spent hours in listening to their supposed debates, to try and find out how I could manage them; at length I put the two into a boat, and told them if they were not careful they would be drowned; and having landed them *alive*, I knelt down to pray to God to make them love each other."—*Extract from a letter to a friend in Sydney.*

party, finding that Mrs. Chisholm was a Roman Catholic, suspected a "Popish Plot," and raised a formidable opposition, while certain influential Roman Catholics, as soon as they found that Mrs. Chisholm determined to work for all and through all, without distinction of, or interference with, religious opinions, withdrew their subscriptions, and threw every possible obstacle in her way. One of the ecclesiastical dignitaries of that church addressed a letter to a Sydney paper, in which he described her as "a lady labouring under amiable delusions." The higher classes, strangers to Mrs. Chisholm—the poor knew her well—concluded, from this description, that the projector of an "Emigrant's Home" was a "Lunatic." Between Protestant suspicion and Roman Catholic opposition, her path was no easy one. She says, in a pamphlet*, published in Sydney,—

"I wrote in January, 1841, to Lady Gipps, and from that time never ceased my exertions. I knew that every ship's arrival would increase the necessity of such an institution. I prepared my plan; for three weeks I hesitated: as a woman, and almost a stranger in the colony, I naturally felt deficient. I was impressed with the idea that God had in a peculiar manner fitted me for this work, and yet I hesitated. * * * I did all I could to aid young women who applied to me; but the number increased, and I saw that my plan, if carried into effect, would serve all. On Easter Sunday, I was enabled, at the altar of our Lord, to make an offering of my talents to the God who gave them,—*I promised to know neither country nor creed, but to try and serve all impartially.*

"Things were wearing a most favourable aspect when even some of my first promised supporters withdrew their pledges. It is a remarkable fact, that at the very time the Protestants were afraid of my Popish Plot, several of the leading Catholics had withdrawn their support. I could have done without help, but this continued opposition wearied me. Two gentlemen, one a Roman Catholic clergyman, called on me, and begged me to give it up.

"*From the hand of a friend came a missile of great strength.* I felt it deeply—no other person in the colony could have thrown more serious obstacles in my path."

At the moment when, wearied in body and mind, Mrs. Chisholm was about to seek rest at her cottage at Paramatta,

* "Female Emigration Considered."

she was nailed to her self-imposed duties in Sydney, and driven on to persevere in her Home for the destitute, by meeting a "frail beauty," a Highland girl, whom she had known in all the bloom of virtue, fresh from her native hills, but then a wretched creature, bent on suicide. Mrs. Chisholm, first by dogged resolution, then by pitying, heaven-breathing words, saved her. Here is the picture—

"I was determined to overtake her.

"I laid my hand on her arm, and the wreck of the Highland beauty stood before me.

"'Tell me where you are going?'

"'To hell!'

"I continued to walk by her side: she became insolent; but I was determined not to leave her.

* * * * * * * * *

"I did not leave the place until, with subdued feelings, I heard her vow not to attempt self-destruction. I procured her lodgings.

"My spirits returned. I felt God's blessing was on every work. From this time I never thought of human help. I neglected no steps to conciliate; I increased my exertions; but from the hour I was on the beach with Flora, fear left me."

In the mean time, the governor was piqued into granting an interview with the "*Lady labouring under amiable delusions.*" A philanthropic lunatic was a rarity, perhaps an excitement.

"I expected," said Sir George Gipps, when relating the story to an English friend, "to have seen an old lady in white cap and spectacles, who would have talked to me about my soul. I was amazed when my *aide* introduced a handsome stately young woman, who proceeded to reason the question, as if she thought her reason, and experience, too, worth as much as mine."

At one of these interviews, after Mrs. Chisholm had explained what she wished and intended to effect by her Emigrants' Home, Sir George remarked, "I believe you have overrated the powers of your own mind, and believing so, and also in your disinterested views, I think it right to tell you so." But the stubbornness of facts triumphed, and Sir George Gipps, long afterwards, observed in council—"I cannot give a stronger evidence of the economy of the people working for themselves, than by referring to what has been done by Mrs. Chisholm, and I am glad of this op-

portunity of doing justice to that lady's exertions, and do it with much greater pleasure and satisfaction, from having at the commencement of her labours thrown cold water upon her plans."

Sir George at length, on receiving a written guarantee against the government being put to any expense, granted the use of a government building. It consisted of a low wooden erection. The room appropriated to her own occupation was not more than seven feet square, without a fireplace. She was compelled, whenever she required a cup of tea, to send for water to a public boiler, in which hundreds of kettles had been dipped. At length a prisoner, engaged in the Government printing office, brought her a kettle of boiling water every morning.

In the work already quoted, we find:—"At length consent was given that I should take possession of part of the immigrants' barrack. On closing the door, I reflected on what I had been compelled to *endure* for fourteen feet square: my first feelings were those of indignation that such a *trifle* should have been so long *withheld;* but better feelings followed. I determined on trusting to Providence to increase its size, and prove my usefulness. I soon observed, to do any good, I must sleep on the premises; and, as soon as Mr. Merewether was aware of my determination, he gave me the best room then vacant. I cannot say vacant, for it was used as a store-room; this was cleared for my accommodation; and having been busy all day, I retired wearied to rest. But I was put to the proof at starting: scarce was the light out, when I fancied a few dogs must be in the room, and, in some terror, I got a light; what I experienced on seeing rats in all directions, I cannot explain. My first act was to throw on a cloak, and get at the door with the intent to leave the building; I knew if I did this my desertion would cause much amusement, and ruin my plan; I therefore lighted a second candle, and seating myself on the bed, kept there until three rats, descending from the roof, alighted, on my shoulders. I knew that I was getting into a fever; in fact, that I should be *very ill* before morning; but to be outgeneralled by rats was too much. I got up with some resolution; I had two loaves and some butter (for my office, bed-room, and pantry, were one); I cut it into slices, placed the whole in the middle of the room, put a dish of water convenient, and, with a light by my side, I kept my seat on the bed, reading 'Abercrombie,' and watching the rats until

four in the morning: I at one time counted thirteen, and never less than seven did I observe at the dish during the night. The following night I gave them a similar treat, with the addition of arsenic; and thus passed my four first nights at the Home.

"My plan was to have apartments near the office for my children, but this did not answer—at night I must be in the Home. I gave up one child, although I could keep two with me; but I found the elder a source of so much anxiety that I consented to part with him. I knew, under the honest care of Miss Halvin, of Windsor, they would be well fed, and kindly treated, and I could still keep *one*, my youngest. Some sickness among the children in the tents told me plainly my duty, still I would not, could not give him up. A lady, whose esteem I value, told me I could not, must not, risk my child's life; that I must give up my Home, or my selfish feeling for my child: I was aware of the truth of the observation, but refused. At night, as was usual with me I saw the girls, after they retired to rest. Ninety-four were in that dwelling. I asked if they had any place to go to if I turned them out; not one had a place of shelter. On my return to the office, I found a poor woman waiting for a white gown, to make her *dead bairn* decent. I went into my room, packed up my little fellow's wardrobe, and the next day he was at Windsor. This was the *last sacrifice* it was God's will *to demand*.

"After obtaining possession of the building*, which I named the 'Female Emigrant's Home,' I appealed to the public for support: after a time, this appeal was liberally met. The Home becoming crowded, the majority of the inmates being most fit for rough country work, I proceeded into the interior to form committees, and to establish country Homes, taking, in some cases, parties of females with me. When I commenced taking them up the country, I had to meet, in the first instance, their travelling expenses, which were afterwards refunded. The inhabitants of the district cheerfully supplied them with food. The committees afforded them protection and advice. * * * I took them to Campbell Town, Maitland, Liverpool, Paramatta, Cross Roads, and Port Macquarie. The first parties of young women varied from fifteen to sixty in number. I went from farm to farm, getting them places in service. I disposed of

* Evidence, Committee on Irish Colonization—Lords, 1847.

the first venture almost immediately. I then returned to Sydney, after having made arrangements for the establishment of country depôts. *I also got married families* to promise shelter and protection to such young females as might require it.

"At the time labourers were required in the interior there was an excess in Sydney, supported at Government expense. I undertook journeys of 300 miles into the interior with families; the further I went the more satisfactory was my settlement.

"When the public had had an opportunity of judging of the effect of my system, they came forward and enabled me to go on. The Government contributed, in various ways, to the amount of about 100*l.* I met with great assistance from the country committees. The squatters and settlers were always willing to give me conveyance for the people. The country people always supplied provisions. Mr. William Bradley, a native of the colony, authorized me to draw upon him for money, provisions, horses, or anything I might require. The people met my efforts so readily that I had no necessity to draw upon him for a sixpence. At public inns the females were sheltered, and I was provisioned myself without charge; my personal expenses during my seven years' service amounted to only 1*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.*

"Numbers of the masters were afraid, if they advanced the money for their conveyance by the steamers, they would never reach the stations. I met this difficulty—advanced the money, confiding in the good feeling of the man that he would keep to his agreement, and to the principle of the master that he would repay me. Although in hundreds of cases the masters were then strangers to me, I only lost 16*l.* by casualties. Some nights I have paid as much as 40*l.* for steamers and land conveyance.

"From first to last I have been the means of settling 11,000 souls. The largest number that ever left Sydney under my charge, at one time, was 147, but from accessions on the road they increased considerably. The longest journey would be five weeks; three weeks passed on the road.

"I established an office in Sydney where all persons that required service used to attend in the morning, from ten till four. My object was always to get one placed. Having succeeded in getting one female servant in a neighbourhood, I used to leave the feeling to spread. With some persua-

sion, I induced a man to take a servant, who said that it would be making a fine lady of his wife. The following morning a neighbouring settler said, 'You are quite upsetting the settlement, Mrs. Chisholm; my wife is uncommonly cross this morning, and she says she must have a servant, and I think she has as much right to one.' It was among this class that the girls married best. If they married one of the sons, the father and mother would be thankful; if not, they would be protected as members of the family. They slept in the same room with their own daughters. I have been able to learn the subsequent progress in life of many hundreds of these emigrants. Girls that I have taken up the country, in such a destitute state that I have been obliged to get a decent dress to put upon them, have come again, having every comfort about them, and wanting servants. They are constantly writing home to get out their friends and relatives.

"I should not feel the interest I do in female emigration if I did not look beyond providing families with female servants—if I did not know how much they are required as wives, and how much moral good they may do as wives.

"When I saw his Excellency regarding the establishment of 'The Home,' I observed that there were many hundred more females in Sydney than were registered, and that if they were protected on their arrival, and sent into the interior, in six months, many would be married. His Excellency exclaimed with some astonishment, 'Am I to find the settlers wives*?'

**Yass*, 13*th December*, 1844.

DEAR MADAM,—Matrimonial engagements, at all times, require and demand mature deliberation, and should not heedlessly and thoughtlessly be entered upon, even with a prior knowledge of the party—how much more then does it call for when coupled with a perfect ignorance of the person and qualifications of your future companion through life. Such then is the present case, and I hesitate not, with the most perfect confidence, and a firm reliance on your experience and discriminating judgment, to throw my fate in your hands, and entreat your kind offices in the obtaining for me a suitable companion for life, in other and plainer words—"a wife." With reference to my character, position, and prospects, I respectfully beg leave to refer you to Mrs. H——, to whom I have the honour of being known, and I trust they will prove satisfactory. If, dear Madam, you will be pleased so far to oblige me, I doubt not my happiness will be accomplished, as there must be many worthy young

The following circular will give an idea of the business-like style in which Mrs. Chisholm went to work:—

"*Jamieson Street, Sydney, October* 21*st*, 1841.

"SIR,—I am endeavouring to establish a 'HOME FOR FEMALE IMMIGRANTS,' and have little doubt but funds will soon be raised to enable me to accomplish this; and, as my first object is to facilitate their obtaining employment in the country, I shall feel obliged if you will favour my intention (should you *approve* of the same) by giving me the information I require regarding your district; and any suggestion you may think useful will be considered a favour.

"1st. Whether girls who at home have merely been accustomed to milk cows, wash, and the common household work about a farm, would readily get places? at what wages? and how many do you think would in the course of the next two years be required?

"2nd. Good servants, such as housemaids and cooks, the rate of wages? and the probable number required for the same period?

"3rd. Married couples with small families, say two or three children, ditto?

"4th. Could employment and protection be found for boys and girls from seven to fourteen years of age?

"5th. Have you had opportunities of observing if the young women can save any part of their wages? for they are generally of opinion that nothing can be saved in the country, every article of wearing apparel being so much dearer than in town.

"6th. What would be the cheapest and best way of conveying the young women to your district?

"I have to observe that the servants will be classed according to their qualifications, and distributed fairly, so that those who are absent will have an *equal chance* of getting a good servant with those who are present. Subscribers of one pound will have servants selected and sent to them without any trouble; it will, however, be necessary that an order should be sent to cover the expense of their conveyance.

"I require, by donations, to raise what will furnish a house; and, by subscriptions, I expect to support the institution. I am of opinion

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women in Sydney, in every way qualified to render connubial ties what it is intended to be—a perfect blessing. The kind of person I would most desire would be a young woman, between the years of 25 and 35, English, clean in person, neat in habit, mild in manners, and an accomplished needlewoman, my late wife being a most excellent sempstress. With renewed apologies, and a request that you will favour me with an answer, I am, dear Madam, your most obedient servant, ———.

Endorsement.—Managed to send a clergyman's sister, as needlewoman, to Mrs. H——. This arrangement terminated satisfactorily.

C. C.

that, when families in the interior can get servants sent them, we shall not hear of young women suffering distress and losing character for the want of a situation. I shall feel obliged if you will favour me with a reply by the 10th of November next.

"I have taken the liberty to annex a subscription list, and I shall feel obliged if you would leave it in the hands of some person to receive subscriptions, and acquaint me with the name, that it may appear in the papers."

It was in reply to one of these circulars, that the Rev. Henry Styles, of Windsor, wrote: "I fully appreciate the zeal and charity in your endeavours to establish the 'Home for Female Immigrants.' My only reason for declining to cooperate in a design which at the first view appears so entirely laudable, is that it is natural to suppose that an institution established by a lady who is a devoted member of that part of the Catholic Church which renders allegiance to Rome, should prove rather an instrument for augmenting the number of the members of that communion, than merely what its name imports—a home for all destitute female immigrants, without respect to their religious professions. The result would be that the immigrants in your home would be *advised*, *restrained*, and *protected* by the clergy of the Church of Rome." While thus expressing himself, the reverend gentleman replied minutely to all the questions in the circular.

Mrs. Chisholm's answer to this plain and proper question produced a second letter from Mr. Styles, in which he said: "Your frank and straightforward avowal of the objects you aim at, and the means you will use for the attainment of those objects, disarm suspicion. The assurance in your note that you will not follow or be led by the agents of an ecclesiastical party, but that you will pursue steadily the good of the *whole* of the emigrants who may come under your care, referring in matters of religion to their respective clergy and teachers, induces me to offer you very cordially whatever support I am able to afford. I beg to inclose 2*l.* as a donation."

We have given space to this correspondence because it answers a question with respect to Mrs. Chisholm's colonizing career not unfrequently asked by conscientious Protestants.

By Mrs. Chisholm's exertions, the captain and surgeon of an emigrant ship were prosecuted and convicted for assaults on a female passenger, and an important precedent was

established for the treatment of free emigrants. Facts collected and given in evidence by her put an end to the abuses of the bounty system.

In 1842 we find in one of the Sydney Journals: "Mrs. Chisholm, the undaunted and enterprising bush pioneer, writes: 'I wish you would use your interest to try and borrow *a horse* and covered cart for me. I require the cart to sleep in at night and carry little children by day; I have a saddle-horse for my own use. I have now provided for seventy families; the weather is, however, very changeable, and I require a covered cart to enable me to continue my exertions.'"

It was during one of these journeys that a gentleman travelling came up to a party of emigrants camped on the side of a swampy ford. He found Mrs. Chisholm employed in effecting the passage of the women and children; she made her docile horse cross alone with two children at a time, slung across his back hammock-like, encouraging him with her voice each time until all were safely landed. She had previously ridden thirty miles in search of employment for the parties.

Arriving on a location and finding the surveyor's work incomplete, she at once took the chain in hand and divided off the plots as well, for all practical purposes, as if she had been bred to the business.

At another time she writes, "When we landed from the steamer and entered into the bush, we found there was no water. I had thirty women and children in the party, all tired, hungry, and thirsty, the children crying. Without saying a word, I sent one of my old bushmen off on horseback three miles to get enough of milk or water for the children. In the meantime, some of the immigrants came up and said, in a discontented tone, 'Mrs. Chisholm, this is a pretty job, what must we do? there is no water.' I knew it would not do for them to be idle; anything was better than that in their frame of mind; so partly judging from the locality, I said to them without hesitation, 'If you will dig here, I think you will find water.' Directing the tools to be got out, they immediately set to work, and by a good Providence, they had not dug many feet when they came to water. This had such an exhilarating effect upon their spirits, that they instantly threw off their coats, began to dig two other fresh holes, and did not leave off till moonlight."

On one of her first journeys she was met by a discontented party of emancipists, shepherds and shearers of the district, who said, "we believe you are a very good sort of a person, Mrs. Chisholm, and have great respect for you; but we cannot allow emigrants here to lower our wages." Her answer was, "I hear you want wives, is that true?" The reply was a universal "Yes." "Then don't you see I can't send single girls into a district where there are only bachelors. Let me fix a few married families down on the different stations, and I will send to them decent single lasses that you can marry."

This settled the question: a government officer on the same errand would have been mobbed. Mrs. Chisholm brought about marriages exactly in the way stated. Although she received hundreds of applications for wives, she would not make matches; but she placed single girls as servants with families, in districts where wives were most wanted*.

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* When travelling with a large party of emigrants—as Mrs. Chisholm entirely depended upon the settlers for food for her party—while they were sleeping in camp, she was to be seen at the dim break of day in her gig, driven by a prisoner from Hyde Park Barracks, going about to collect from the settlers food for their breakfast. On one occasion, just as she came to a solitary part of the road, near a valley, she was greeted with a bushranger's salutation. A stout, rough bushman, clearing a few bushes at a leap, held out his hand to the horse's head, and said, "Stop, stop! Are you Mrs. Chisholm?" "Yes: what do you want?" "Want—want—why, what every man wants when he sees Mrs. Chisholm. Come now, do look up that hill, and see that nice cottage and 40 acres under crop; and I have in it 20 hams and flitches of bacon, and a chest of tea and a bag of sugar; the land is paid for, and the three cows! Oh, it would do you good to see the cows;" and then pulling out a roll of papers, said, "See, what a character I have got from the magistrates in charge of the district; and look here, ma'm, at this roll of notes—these are the things to hasten the matter and get over difficulties with the clergyman—come now, Mrs. Chisholm, do be a mother to me, and give me a wife; the smile of a woman has never welcomed me home after a hard day's work—you'll have pity on me—you don't mean to say no; you'll never be so cruel as to say no. It makes a man's heart light to look at your camp. Now, you don't mean to say you have not got a nice girl from Tipperary. Never mind the breakfast; I could sleep the whole party for a week; and what a peace of mind it would be to you to know what a kind husband I should make one of your girls."—*Communicated.*

In 1843 there was a good deal of distress in Sydney. The effects of over-speculation, and of the Wakefield system, which prevented small capitalists from getting on the land, were beginning to be felt. A Committee of the Legislative Council was appointed to consider a petition from the distressed mechanics and labourers, sent in by Mrs. Chisholm in the following terms:—

Mrs. Chisholm was examined as a witness before this committee. "I think it practicable to dispose of a considerable number of the unemployed up the country, on clearing leases, or as servants. For 1000*l.*, I think the whole distress might be relieved. They might be removed to where they could obtain a living; but every day's delay adds to the difficulty, and will increase the expense. Already 2500*l.* has been paid by those who are employed by Government. I would rather not give information as to the number of the unemployed, for I think the statements that have already appeared will injure the colony, and that the distress, if promptly met, will soon be removed. There are several trades mentioned in '*the list*' that are not required, and therefore the mechanics of those trades must be in distress. For instance, during the last three months I have had only two applications for shoemakers, for tailors only four. The number stated here as being unemployed is forty-seven. About twenty month since, forty tailors came to me who were out of employ. The flockmasters refused to take them as shepherds: with a great deal of trouble, I scattered them through different parts of the country, as domestic servants, and in other capacities; and it is remarkable that nearly all those who were thus scattered have been able to find work at their own trade; so that I think if tradesmen were distributed in small parties, many of them would meet with employment at their own trades. With respect to tradesmen and *labourers who have large families, I do not think any thing is so desirable for them as to obtain a piece of land.* There is no way in which they could provide for their families so well.

"My first arrangement would be, to select from fifty families one man who was a good judge of land, and one of the women, as the women would require to know what kind of place they were going to; whether the children would be comfortable, and whether the native dogs would bite or run away with them. I should also require two or three

good bush hands (*prisoners*) from Hyde-Park Barracks; with these I should proceed to the land, and as soon as I arrived upon it I would set the men to work upon the land to clear half an acre, in order that the people might see what could be done within a given time. The advantage to gentlemen who will come forward and lease land for the purpose, on liberal terms, will be, that their land will be improved and yield them a return for their capital. *They will also have the advantage of a respectable tenantry, which will, on an emergency, place at the landlord's disposal a considerable amount of valuable labour**.

"There must be some assistance to commence. In the first place, there must be tents provided until some substantial dwellings can be erected; then, in land, one allotment shall be set apart, which must be first cleared and cultivated, to provide a supply of food for the whole community; and then the land must be divided and apportioned to the different families.

"I have worked this plan on a small scale for the last three years: where there has been a large family, the eldest girl has in some instances gone to service, and given up a portion of her earnings to her family to support them. Upwards of 100 families have thus received relief from their relations.

"I should limit them to from ten to twenty acres: in many instances, the settlers referred to have only ten; they have cleared about one half the land on which they are located; it takes some time to clear it. I should require ten or fifteen years' lease: where a man takes a seven years' lease he works for the landed proprietor, not for himself. I do not expect them to pay more than nominal rent for the first three years."

It was asked by the committee—"Do you expect this committee or the government to have confidence in you to place 1000*l.* at your disposal?" *Mrs. C.*—"I do not: all I ask is, if you approve the plan, let me work it out my own

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* *Captain Dumaresque.*—"I think Mrs. Chisholm overrates the advantage: during the harvest, my tenants have never shown a disposition to assist; on the contrary, my superintendent writes, they were unwilling to render any assistance." Mrs. Chisholm—"May I be allowed to ask, Captain Dumaresque,—Did your assistant say, 'If you will lend me a hand in getting in my crops, I will lend a hand in getting in yours?'" Captain D.—"I cannot say."

way. I should like Mr. Merewether (*the Colonial Emigration Agent*) to act as treasurer, and a committee of two gentlemen to examine and control the expenditure.

"Mine is not a plan of to-day; the working it out will cost me much trouble and responsibility. At the same time, I am certain the people will work with me—the distress will be removed; and those persons who are now suffering in Sydney will, if my plan is carried out, within three years become the employers of labour."

One of the Committee—"I am afraid we should find that these people, becoming employers of labour, would do us a mischief." *Mrs. C.*—"I do not think so; but rather that you would be able to obtain a most valuable description of labourers; for their children would be brought up with industrious frugal habits; and this class of persons generally prefer, when their children have arrived at a proper age, to send them as servants to respectable families, with the view of their gaining some knowledge of the world, and they engage servants in their stead."

In evidence, when before this same committee, there is a statement by Mr. Merewether, which is extremely curious, as exhibiting the manner in which official personages take to themselves the merit of successful plans executed in spite of their opposition. He says, "I do not think a better plan could be adopted than that one pursued about the end of the year 1841 and beginning of 1842, during a great influx of emigrants. Advantage was taken of return drays, by means of which they were removed, in small numbers at a time, and at a very moderate expense, into the inland districts. To districts on the coast they were sent by steamers, and were in the first instance committed to the care of the police magistrates, and subsequently received into 'Homes,' specially provided for the purpose, and supported partly at the expense of the districts, *and partly by contributions from the government.*"

Who would imagine, from the official evidence, that these Homes had been established, and the emigrants distributed from the arrangements, by the personal labour, and *pecuniary risk* of a Mrs. Chisholm, and that the only assistance from government was a tardy contribution of 50*l.*, or about one-tenth of the total expenses?

The committee, in their report, "desire to record their grateful sense of the valuable services of a lady, to whose benevolent exertions on behalf of the unemployed, as well

as free immigrants of the humbler classes generally, this colony is under the highest obligations—*Mrs. Chisholm*—whose name is so well known in the colony for her disinterested benevolence." The report, from which this passage is extracted, is signed by the chairman, John Dunmore Lang, D.D.*

Before a similar committee, appointed August, 1844, Mrs. Chisholm stated that, considering the many difficulties encountered, the parties settled on land the previous year had succeeded remarkably well. There had been some failures. She said, "I have satisfied myself that the people were industrious, and could subsist upon the land; and though I believe a gentleman would lose a large fortune, if he were to commence as a farmer, yet, where the family are all workers, an industrious man with a family cannot do better. The great difficulty with me has been that I have never had an opportunity of putting a sufficient number of people together, with a complete set of garden and farm implements among them; where there are only a few they have no team, no set of tools, and there is a constant struggle for two or three years, yet they do succeed."

Mrs. Chisholm was again examined, in 1845, before the Committee of the Legislative Council on Emigration†, and then made several suggestions on female and other emigration, and on the colonization of land, which she has since published in a more matured shape.

After the establishment of "Homes," one of her important works was the collection of the "Voluntary Information

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* The same Dr. Lang, who, having applied for the office of Emigration Agent for Port Philip, at a salary of 1000*l.* a year, and having been rejected, has rendered himself notorious by several unfortunate and very foolish schemes of colonization.—See *Melbourne Daily News*, April 30, 1849—*Port Philip Gazette*, May 8, 1849—*Melbourne Morning Herald*, May 12, 1849.

† "One person only in the colony has done anything effectual—anything on a scale which may be called large—to mitigate this crying evil and national sin, and to fix *families* on our lands in lieu of bachelors. And, strange to say, that one is an humble, unpretending, quiet-working *female* missionary! an *immigrant* missionary—not a clerical one! The singularity of her mission, looking to the nature of her work, is one of the most original that was ever devised or undertaken by either man or woman; and the object, the labour, the design, are all beyond praise."—*Speech in the Legislative Council, by Robert Lowe, Esq., late Fellow of Magdalene College, Oxford.*

from the People of New South Wales." This was a collection of "Brief Biographies" of settlers and servants, taken down in their own words, in answer to a list of printed questions. The following is an example :—

Statement of Bernard Kennedy, New South Wales, 1846.

"I am from Stockport, in Cheshire, England. I wish to have out my wife's two sisters, their names are Catherine and Mary Hyndes. The Rev. Thomas Newham, Edgley, near Stockport, can give every information. They might have come out with us, and I have never written to them; for when we first came out here, we were a good deal knocked about. I am now doing well, have ground of my own, and a house too. I am receiving 24*s.* per week wages. I have better prospects here than at home. If the girls were here they would get 6*s.* or 7*s.* a week; and my advice is, come. As a token, my sisters were with us all night at Manchester, and saw us off at four o'clock in the morning."

In carrying out this plan, Mrs. Chisholm travelled into the Bush, and collected upwards of 600 biographies, as a fair example of the position of the working classes. These journeys she accomplished in a covered spring van, travelling from farm to farm, and from station to station; one night sleeping at the wealthy squatter's residence, the next at the humble settler's cottage, welcomed and known to all. She was accompanied by her husband, who joined her from India in 1845. In one of her printed letters to the public, she states, "the facts in question were collected by me some months previous to my leaving the colony, by visiting their farms and homesteads; sometimes taking down their statements in their own dwellings, sometimes on the road-side, and sometimes in the ploughed field, having the plough as my table. I was indeed so well known to the people, who knew my motives so well—the desire to convey faithful information to their relatives, friends and countrymen at home—that they invariably related to me their circumstances with the greatest readiness and cheerfulness. I have in my possession a large mass of these facts, and which I have named 'The Voluntary Information of the People of New South Wales;' and they present a fair average of the condition of the working classes there. My object now in giving some of them publicity is the desire I have of their being made the basis for the formation of a General Loan Society."

One small tract, containing a few statements, was published in Sydney, and another in London, in 1848: many hundreds, of a very interesting description, remain in manuscript.

She left Australia in 1846, bearing with her the warm prayers of the working colonists, whose confidence and gratitude, both bond and free, she had thoroughly secured, charged with the self-imposed mission of representing in England the claim of those powerless classes who have neither honour nor pensions to bestow on their advocates.

On considering Mrs. Chisholm's labours during the period which has been justly termed the great crisis of the colonial labour market, we cannot view her position but as one of a very singular character. Possessing a sort of maternal influence over the working classes, we find her surrounded with every difficulty, and yet persevering until her efforts were crowned with success, carrying out suggestions which she made relative to the orphan children in the unions.

At that period, 1843 to 1844, we find different party feelings at work. Government agents were engaged in registering the number of the unemployed; the Squatter's Association, which was the beginning of Sir George Gipps's troubles; and the Mutual Protection Society, formed by the working classes, were established; and Government works, as a measure of relief, were forced upon the government; for it was the aim of a certain class to keep a crowd in Sydney, in order to trammel the authorities; while, on the part of some of the masters, there was a great struggle to reduce the wages to 10*l.*, at the same time that pauper relief was thrown open to the people.

The distinguishing characteristic of Mrs. Chisholm is philanthropy—extending to all classes and all sects—directed by a degree of common sense that almost amounts to genius, united with an energy, a zeal, an untiring perseverance that renders nothing she undertakes impossible.

Her philanthropy is not a mere amusement to be taken up at odd hours, like a new romance—to be laid down as quickly as it was taken up—to be satisfied by a distribution of cheap tracts, or, at most, of cheap superfluous guineas—by capricious visits to poor cottages, whose misery renders the change from the luxurious drawing-room a pleasing excitement. It is a part of her life—of her daily duty. For

the cause she embraced she has chosen to abandon the luxuries, nay, the comforts, to which her fortune and station entitled her; to wear stuff instead of silk; to work hard, to live hard, to save, that she may spend upon her poor. Her children, from their earliest years, are enlisted in the good work.

Ten years have been thus consistently spent in promoting that colonization which others, talking and eloquently writing about, only impede.

We know that Mrs. Chisholm and her noble-minded husband have again and again refused everything in the shape of pecuniary compensation for their sacrifices; and knowing this, we wonder that not one powerful or wealthy statesman has been found to do himself honour by some signal mark of regard for so much wisdom and virtue combined.

A year's hard work at his duty in Ireland earned Sir Charles Trevelyan a knighthood, and a bonus of a few thousands sterling.

Thousands have reason to bless Mrs. Chisholm. We find her not like Mrs. Fry—descending from the drawing-room to the prison, to return, carriage-borne, to that drawing-room, when her errand of mercy was done—but in the small room of a small house, in an obscure suburb, writing at a rickety table, amid piles of colonial documents, answers to her thousand correspondents.

It is a painful truth, that the finest good breeding, the purest fashionable piety do not guard the habitants of this highly-civilized England from an amount of cold-blooded indifference which renders the rude barbarism of the Bush of Australia, with its genuine heartiness, hospitality, and generosity, far preferable. The gorgeous munificence of an overflowing superfluity secures a meed of praise, of adulation, of adoration, while the Christian charity of self-sacrifice passes almost unnoticed.

We weep tears of the genteelest joy when a *millionnaire* endows a church or founds an hospital, without, for that purpose, sacrificing one mansion, one carriage, one footman, no, not even a lap-dog or nosegay; while a head and heart that might with happiness to the world found and govern a colonial empire, toils and moils over the petty economy of household details in order to save for—

"MY POOR EMIGRANTS."

EMIGRANTS' QUESTIONS.

*** In consequence of the severe indisposition of the Editor, part of the Correspondence and several important Articles have been omitted. No. 6 will contain a Title and Index for the First Vol. of the Series. Important questions will be answered privately.

A Scotch Joiner.—Wife, one child; not money enough for Australia, without a free passage; can make carts and wheels, manage the carpentering for house-building; would not like to be located far from town. [The last sentence shows a man not fit for emigration. No free passages now. You can get to Natal, where houses and carts are both wanted, for 10*l.*; to the Western States of America for about the same sum.]

A Tradesman.—Proceeding to Australia with books, and a capital of 300*l.* [Take the cash, and not haberdashery, unless you have late advices from a friend you can depend on in the colony. Cannot advise about trade at all, or even recommend you to go, or not to go.]

A Clerk may live more economically in Sydney on 100*l.*, if he pleases, than in London. The climate would be unfavourable to brain affections; requires care and moderate food in case of weak digestion, and to be beneficial to weak lungs. Ophthalmia is not of a virulent character, and may be avoided by common care.

A Builder.—Capital 500*l.*, under twenty-five years of age; joiner and bricklayer; can design buildings and carry out any plans; understands land-surveying, levelling, and drainage; thought of taking a situation in Sydney for a year or so. [Builders are more likely to be in demand in Melbourne and Adelaide, where house-rent is high, than in Sydney, where it is low, building having been overdone. But you are so good an emigrant that you are likely to succeed anywhere.]

Barnstable.—We have a communication for two parties who wrote us thence in October.

A Domestic Servant—Julia.—Holding a superior situation in a gentleman's family, desires earnestly to emigrate to South Australia. Can have a free passage, but has no doubt of being able to get a respectable livelihood in England. 2nd. Are the provisions such as a person may eat who has been accustomed to decent living? 3rd. Sea-sickness. 4th. Clothes. [Do not advise to go at all if you are afraid, as, although you may marry better in the colony than you can here in service, you may not be comfortable (see Lady's-maid's Letter in the First Series of this Journal). Consult the lady mentioned above. 2. You will want a little good tea and a few other comforts (see Journal of a Voyage to Adelaide, Nos. 1 and 2 of this Series). 3. No remedy for sea-sickness: get your digestion in good

order before starting; keep your feet warm with woollen stockings while ill. We have found cayenne pepper in soup very comforting; but there is no rule. 4. A warm grey cloak with loose sleeves; cotton *peignoirs;* all other dresses made to close in front; it is very awkward to lie in your berth and try to hook-and-eye behind. A pair of good blankets.]

A Grocer's Lad.—"Aged 19, strong and willing, and used to hard work, but tired of working here for nothing. Think of going to Australia, but know nothing of farming, to which I intend turning. Have several relations farmers. Would you advise going to one of them just to learn how to sow, plough, raise stock, and such like; it would be no expense. Have a turn for carpentering, and some time ago bought a lathe. Should I take it with me? Could I use it on the voyage? it is not a large one; or should I sell it and buy a gun? Have got but a very little money. Is there any way of working my way over? Heard a day or two ago of a lad my age having his passage for his service as clerk to the ship: that is what I should like; or is it likely I could engage myself to some respectable farmer going out in the bush? (for that is what I want;) I am tired of town life. What would be the best means of hearing of such a place?" [To go and live with a farmer would be a good plan. The lathe is not likely to be of much use, but don't buy a gun. You would not get a clerk's situation. As to working your way, that would be a chance. Your best mode of hearing of a farmer's family emigrating would be by applying to Mrs. Chisholm, Charlton Terrace, Islington Green, London.]

A Saddler—Second Inquiry.—The passage referred to in page 182 refers more particularly to Texas, Arkansas, and the south-western portion of the States. Illinois, although not a first-rate climate, has colonies of English settlers, and the same may be said of Indiana; while Iowa and Wisconsin are healthy, and going ahead fast. From our accounts of Eastern Tenessee there is a demand for your acquirements, and Cumberland farmers to associate with. We have positive information that clerks, warehousemen, and superior mechanics are already too numerous in the Australian colonies, while for your talents as a singer, phrenologist, and schoolmaster, there is no opening worth going for, although the latter might suit a single young man. We have no information about assisted passages: if granted to you, it would be at the rate of about 7*l.* each. Take such furniture as you have, after ascertaining what freight will cost, if to Australia. To America nothing but bedding, tools, cutlery, pins, and needles: for women, an ample stock of thread, cotton, silk, lace, insertion, &c.

An Australian Agriculturist.—We have a communication under this signature, full of valuable information, unfortunately too late for insertion, all our pages being in type, except the Answers to Correspondents. We propose to make use of his letter, and would be glad to have his name and address in confidence.

SIDNEY'S

EMIGRANT'S JOURNAL,

AND

Traveller's Magazine.

THE DEAR LAND SYSTEM.

(From 1837 to 1849.)

(*Concluded from page* 251.)

1848.—Up to this year the consideration of the effect of the minimum price of 1*l.* an acre on the colonization of New South Wales had only been considered by the successive committees in connection with other subjects; but in 1848 a select committee of the Legislative Council, under its new and popularly elected shape *, was appointed "to inquire and report what ought to be the minimum price or prices of land in New South Wales." In this year the land question had assumed an entirely new shape. When first the system of selling instead of granting land was introduced into New South Wales in 1831, there were only two classes in the colony, leaving out of the question the town and trading population—masters and servants. The masters were lords of flocks and herds; agriculture they despised. The servants were prisoners. Agriculture was despised, because almost the only persons engaged in it were prisoners, or the descendants of prisoners, who received small grants under Governor MacQuarrie, on the banks of the Hawksbury and Hunter.

Thus, at that time, and, indeed, until New South Wales obtained a representative assembly, the only class who had a chance of being heard against the "*Sic volo sic jubeo*" of a Governor were the squatters.

* Formerly the Legislative Council consisted entirely of officials and nominees of the Crown.

At *5s.* an acre, many of the squatters bought the pastures they occupied, and agriculture, in the shape of small farms, took a great stride. At *1l.* an acre, these purchases ceased.

When Sir George Gipps found that his masters in the Colonial Office were likely to be disappointed, as Sir R. Bourke foretold, in their calculations of a large fund from the sale of land at its increased price, he set to work to worry the squatters into concentration and land purchasing. He withdrew the police for which they were taxed, and harassed them by a variety of restrictions and regulations. To all complaints of attacks from savages in the far interior his stereotyped answer was "Come within the boundaries,"—an answer equivalent to "Come where your sheep and cattle can have no food, and be ruined."

If the price of land had been continued at *5s.* an acre, the squatters would have received little sympathy from the rest of the colonial community. They are the pioneers of colonization—the producers of the great staple export on which all Australian colonization has been founded. But it would be as unjust to the colony and mother country to permit them to occupy millions of acres for, ever at a nominal rent, as it would be to dispossess them of pastures useless for any other purpose than grazing, in order to compel them to purchase land at a ruinous price.

When the squatters found that their fortunes were at the mercy of a Governor, or even a Crown Commissioner, they united in self-defence. Between 1831 and 1847 the influx of free emigrants, and constant amalgamation with the descendants of prisoners, had created the nucleus of a middle class, not wealthy enough to become great flock-owners, too rich to become servants. At every turn these parties found themselves impeded in their desire to become freeholders by the letter of the law framed by the Wakefield school—by the regulations framed in the colony in the spirit of that law—and by the studied neglect of officials ever ready to exalt their own dignity by insolent procrastination. These parties joined to agitate with the squatters.

Sir George Gipps alienated the good will of all parties. He was right in his theory that the squatters had no right to the fee simple of the land they grazed, but while striving to preserve to the colony an interest in the waste lands, he made no step towards promoting the sale of land within the boundaries to the only parties who could cultivate it. He dared not differ from his masters at home, and thus his

arbitrary tyrannical mode of enforcing views, sound and just in the abstract, caused the whole colony to sympathise with the pastoral class.

Hence arose among the squatters a cry for the reduction of the price of land, and *fixity of tenure.*

The cry was carried to England, embodied by active representatives, in a Parliamentary Party. The Colonial Office found itself in danger of being beaten, and, therefore, retaining the 1*l.* an acre minimum, conceded terms to the squatters, which gave them all and more than they hoped.

The 1*l.* an acre became, in fact, a protection to the squatter, who would feel sure of never being bought out of his leased pastures at such a price. The Colonial Office hoped to divide and conquer when the interests of the squatters and the middle class became opposite. The middle class desired to see the price and the size of lots reduced; the squatters, having obtained *fixity of tenure* at rents lower than the quit rents formerly attached to free grants, became the advocates, or at any rate ceased to oppose a high minimum price. In fact, the foundation was laid for an agrarian war whenever time shall give both a freehold and an agricultural value to these squattages.

It was under these circumstances that the Committee of 1848 was compelled to take into consideration not only the price of land, but the "Orders in Council" under which the pastoral lands of the Colony were in future to be leased.

The following passages from their Report exhibit clearly the case of the "Cultivating Colonists," against the theory of the Colonial Office, and the monopoly of the squatters:—

"The first part of Earl Grey's despatch (29 Nov. 1846) consists of an argument to prove that alienation by sale is preferable to free grants. Admitting this to be true, your Committee are at a loss to see how it follows that, because sale is better than grant, it is better to prohibit sale by an inordinately high price, than to promote it by a moderately low one. It seems strange to urge the expediency of sale in defence of a policy, the effect of which has been to put down sale altogether. * * * These leases (*squatting leases*) confer an ownership little short of freehold. * * * Government has appropriated about 180,000,000 acres of land to about 1800 persons, in a country whose population is not 200,000, and it has endowed this favoured class with land at the rate of 100,000 acres, in a country where there is one inhabitant to

every 100,000 acres." Surely a system which allots on an average 100,000 acres to an individual cannot, so far *as dispersion is concerned, be outdone by the wildest abuse of grants.* Government does not leave men to themselves, but enforces dispersion, while it thinks it is compelling concentration. * * It cannot be too often repeated, that to place a prohibitory price on land is only a roundabout way of granting it to its present occupants (the squatters), without the safeguards with which a direct and avowed system of granting may be accompanied.

"As to the benefits which have been derived from the sale of waste lands, they would observe that the million of money which has been raised, and the 50,000 emigrants who have been introduced in the last ten years, must be referred to the sales effected during five years of that period when land was under 20*s.* an acre. The gross proceeds of land sales during the last ten years are, in round numbers, 920,000*l.* Of this sum 85,000*l.* is the amount received for land during the last five years, 835,000*l.* the amount received during the first five years of that period. Thus, if the sum raised from land has been the means of introducing 50,000 emigrants, 46,000 have been introduced by land put up under 20*s.* an acre, and 4000 only by land put up at 20*s.* an acre. In other words, had the price remained unaltered, we might have raised 2,000,000*l.* instead of 1,000,000*l.*, and introduced 100,000 emigrants instead of 50,000."

This same Report includes an elaborate table of land sales from 1837 to 1846. In this table it is shown that the sum realised by sales of land in 1846 is less by 3000*l.* than one-fourth of the sum realised from the same source in 1837. In 1837, the population amounted to upwards of 83,000, while in 1846 it amounted to upwards of 196,000. * * * While exports, shipping, and circulating medium have increased one-fourth, the proceeds of sales of land have decreased more than three-fourths.

This Report, the fifth in six years that had been made by Committees appointed by the Legislative Council of New South Wales, accompanied by a body of evidence which, embracing almost all classes, only needed that of frugal labourers with savings, and immigrants with small capital, to make it complete and unanimous, produced no effect whatever on Earl Grey. We believe we are justified in asserting that he never even read it.

Without attempting to explain how it was that neither

a land fund, nor low wages, nor concentration, had been produced by his system, he concludes his despatch with a piece of declamation that would have sounded very well before his theory had been tried and failed, by saying,—"I shall deeply lament if any arguments, however ingenious or forcibly expressed, shall lead the public to desire the abandonment of those principles under which the Colony has made its extraordinary progress of the last ten or twelve years, and under which the settlements of Port Philip and South Australia have been so flourishing, in order to recur to the principles on which was founded the colony of Western Australia."

It would be impossible to find a paragraph in which so much of false assertion, false assumption, and false argument were compressed in the same space.

There is not one argument in the Report in favour of the million acre grant system on which Western Australia was founded. All the reasoning points to 5*s*. an acre minimum upset price—Port Philip has flourished on squatting, and squatting alone—all the land purchasers became insolvent. In South Australia, not only did the whole colony become insolvent—not only was it abandoned by every one who had any means—but at the time the mines were discovered it was sinking fast for want of a market for its only produce—wheat. The South Australian Company were unable to collect any rent, and only by extraordinary exertions were 20,000*l*. raised to pay for the special survey of the Burra Burra mines, in a colony on which at least a million sterling had been expended. It is well known in the colonies that without the copper mines South Australia would have stood in the emigration market no higher than Swan River.

But as Earl Grey had no time to read and answer the Fifth Report, he referred it to Messrs. Murdoch and Rogers, the Colonization Commissioners. These gentlemen have done all that two clever young barristers could for their *chef*. They have *carped* at the report and the evidence just as barristers do ingeniously carp when paid for opposing a patent, or any other matter of which they are entirely ignorant. In a word, they have done their best to earn the approbation of Lord Grey; and if they had been asked to prove the inutility of subsoil ploughing or vaccination, or steam navigation, they would have succeeded equally well.

A man must have extraordinary faith in office to believe

that the two gentleman in Park Street know better what is good for Australia than colonial witnesses, consisting of colonists, merchants, bankers, landowners, squatters, auctioneers, judges, and even governors. For it is remarkable, that neither in Australia or New Zealand can any consistent advocates of a high price system be found, except officials. We only refer to these pages of "done to order criticism," to substitute a piece of real for a piece of sham evidence. No state paper is now considered complete without a slice of statistics, often lugged in by the head and shoulders. The Colonization Commissioners quote the rapid rise and decrease of railway projects as a fitting parallel between the rise and decrease of Australian land sales, the railways being a speculative luxury, the land a necessity.

But we turn from this red tape parallel to a real parallel in the United States' land sales.

In 1835 and 1836 there was excessive speculation in the United States lands, the acres sold amounting to twelve millions in the first, and twenty millions in the second year. The next year they fell to five millions, and declined until 1841; but in 1842 they amounted to just one million six hundred thousand acres, and steadily increased year after year, until, in 1847, two million two hundred thousand acres were sold, producing more than that number of dollars. A recent Act of the American legislature has reduced the price of the unsold inferior lands in the settled states.

The ninth general Report of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners, printed in 1849, will afford the last extracts for our historical panorama of the colonial land and labour question.

These commissioners, by the by, devote more *pages* to the coffee bugs and rats of Ceylon than *lines* to the question which forms the staple of Australian discontents, and will, if overcharged, at no distant period be the source of a servile war.

The total sum received by the last returns for land sales in New South Wales, viz., in 1847, was 9182*l.* 15*s.* Of this sum, 1707*l.* 10*s.* only was for country land, the balance being for town and suburban lots.

During the same period, 26,807*l.* was received for squatting leases and licences.

In Port Philip district, country lots were sold during the same period to the value of 19,400*l.*, and town and suburban land for 48,000*l.*

The squatting leases and licences for the year produced 17,203*l.*

In South Australia, the amount realized for land was 36,336*l.*

The respective quantities of town, suburban and country land are not given. Whenever these official documents are particularly elaborate, they are certain to omit something important.

Fortunately for South Australia, the discovery of copper mines has not only supplied an export and stimulated emigration, but has led the Governor to abolish the system of large special surveys and substitute small lots of eighty acres, and even less.

Lord Holland once told a story of an hospitable host who, not satisfied with drowning his guests in excellent wine, exhibited a trophy of their drinking powers in the shape of a pile of emptied bottles, not a little to the astonishment of some who had drunk without thinking. For the benefit of those who have drunk in, without thinking, the ornate periods of Earl Grey and Mr. Gibbon Wakefield, on the subject of the virtues of dear land and cheap labour, we have recapitulated the opinions of Australian legislators in 1843, 1844, 1845, 1847, and 1848.

We have shown, on evidence which cannot be disputed, that neither a land fund, nor low wages, nor concentration, nor cultivation, have been secured by the measure that was intended to secure all these *presumed* advantages. Emigration is carried on by means of squatters' rents, and sales of building land. When wages are low, there is more dispersion, because more profit in squatting.

But we are not content with proving the fallacy of the prophecies of Wakefield and his dupes in the Colonial Office, from Glenelg to Grey. We deny his premises. We deny that it is an advantage to force upon a colony the division of labour and the accumulation of capital to be found in this pauper-ridden country.

In colonies there is no fear of producing a potato-garden Tipperary-like peasantry; for what says Mr. Fox, principal agent of the New Zealand Company, the great godmother of Wakefield's system:—

"The system of Cottage Husbandry which has resulted from the causes above alluded to, requires a few observations. I am aware that that system, as it has been practised in

Europe, has met with very general reprobation, though some writers, as Mr. Bulwer in his 'France and the French,' and, if I remember rightly, Mr. Laing in his 'Travels in Norway,' have taken a contrary view of the subject. It may, however, be admitted, that the minute subdivision of land in the midst of the circumstances which have accompanied it in Ireland, Flanders, or occasionally in England, does not tend to elevate the condition of the small tenant or proprietor, and that the amount of produce raised from the soil under that system is less than results from the extended operations of the capitalist. But the Cottage Husbandry of (all colonies) Nelson differs most materially from that of the countries alluded to in many important particulars. It differs from the Irish in the absence of exorbitant rents, which being often far beyond the ability of the land to pay, drive the tenant to the English harvest fields or manufacturing towns, where he raises the requisite amount; his land serving him only as a homestead, and a potato-garden, cultivated in his absence by his wife and children in the most slovenly manner. In Belgium, or in England, the small proprietor or holder of a labourer's allotment is surrounded by land, every acre of which is appropriated by some one; he has no common land, or an entirely inadequate quantity of it, on which to depasture and rear cattle; or if, as in some parts of Belgium, he uses his allotment for the maintenance of a few cows, he has not enough land for cultivation and corn-growing in addition. The consequence is, that he is without dairy produce, and without manure, or without corn if he has these. In England, also, the holdings are usually very small—often not more than a quarter of an acre—high rents are exacted for them, and the tenant has no chance of enlarging his allotment, or of acquiring the fee simple of it. None of these circumstances exist in Nelson. The rents are very moderate, seldom exceeding the value of one or two bushels of wheat per acre; the allotments are not very minute, seldom less than five acres, generally more; the power of purchasing the fee-simple is generally stipulated for in the lease; ample opportunities exist for increasing the size of the holding, or removing to a larger as capital increases; and lastly, there are many thousand acres of pasture-land adjoining, on which the tenant of the small allotment almost invariably has several head of cattle, old and young, affording him manure, if required, and constituting a growing source of wealth. *On this system, the cot-*

tager will gradually grow out of that condition, and become a more extensive holder and capitalist; reversing what is seen in the cottage husbandry of old countries, where subdivision, commencing with large estates, continually progresses, the allotments becoming smaller, and every generation of tenants or owners poorer than the last. Here the small holder, beginning with a very small portion of land, gradually accumulates more, and will eventually lose the character with which he commenced. In the back woods of America, there are many who begin the world with little more capital than an axe and their personal industry, but who, having sufficient elbow-room and many advantages similar to those existing here, end their days in competency, if not in riches. * * * And I would observe, that in any new colony, even where capital is most abundant, small holdings will undoubtedly prevail to a considerable extent; for where land is cheap and good, the British agricultural labourer will always, at as early a day as possible, invest his savings in the cultivation or purchase of it. But as I have observed, sub-division, instead of progressing in each case, as in old countries, ceases, and agglomeration follows."

We conclude here. We will rest on the statements of the agent of Mr. Wakefield's Company.

That is our case*.

At the Maitland Amateur Theatre the celebrated song and chorus of "Nix my Dolly, pals, fake away," is advertised to be sung, with all the strength of the company, for a benefit.

A Civilized Vice.—A black brought up before a Port Philip Justice of Peace charged with being drunk, grinning, answered, "Dars Bail much drunk, Sar—only small bit drunk—very little grog." Discharged with a reprimand.

Vine Produce.—The average produce of an acre of grapes in Europe varies from 1 to 1½ pipes; on the Rhine, to 2 and 2½ pipes; in the south of Europe and Hungary, where land is of little comparative value, and labour dear, the plough, scarifier, and horse-hoe may be advantageously substituted for hand labour. Woollen rags, and probably waste wool, form good manure.

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* The above Article may be considered the conclusion of the Essays which appeared in the First Series of the Journal under the various heads of "Wakefield's Art of Colonization," pages 177, 185, 194, 201; "Truth about New Zealand," pages 266, 275, 288, 290, 297; also, pages 131, 143, 157, 258.

THE RESOURCES OF AUSTRALIA.

In describing Australia as an emigration field, it is necessary to confine the attention of the emigrant to those few pursuits in which industry and capital are sure to meet with a fair reward; in fact, to confine his attention to the beaten tracks of colonial occupation. But when we are considering the future career of that great and interesting country, we may venture to speak more freely and more suggestively.

In 1851 England will throw open to the whole world a vast museum for the display of all kinds of raw and manufactured produce. In this exhibition, the produce of our colonies will be viewed with peculiar interest, after the unexampled zeal with which emigration has been carried on during the last two years, as most families have some relative, connection, friend, or acquaintance in one of our many dependencies.

In the matter of raw produce, the countries which produce the most valuable will ordinarily afford the least varied examples. There is such a wide distinction between possible and profitable produce. For instance, volumes would be required to index the vegetable and mineral riches of the United States; but take cotton, tobacco, timber, wheat and maize, and, in an export point of view, little remains except the gold of California.

And so with regard to the three great settlements of Australia. A few fleeces will make no grand show, but from New South Wales and Port Philip alone they would represent an exportation exceeding a million and a quarter sterling; and copper-ore and ingots from South Australia will take up little space, but vouch for the value of one of our most flourishing dependencies to the tune of a quarter of a million a year.

The catalogue, to be useful, should contain an introduction to the specimens of each colony and country, with important statistical facts compressed into a few figures.

In the following paper, we propose to give all the information on the resources of New South Wales within our reach, with a few speculative suggestions for the benefit, not of emigrants, but of colonists.

Wool was exported in 1847 to the value of 1,272,118*l.*—22,397,722 lbs.

Tallow, 4340 tons—value, 195,300*l.* There was also an export of candles, but our return is imperfect in that particular*.

Hides and Leather were exported to the value of 39,000*l.*, and imported to 21,283*l.*

Timber.—The export has fallen off from 20,000*l.*, in 1840, to 7333*l.*, in 1847. The importation of timber has ranged at about 10,000*l.* a year until 1847, when it was swelled to 14,000*l.* This sum includes about 1000 tons of sandal-wood from the South Seas landed for re-export, considerable quantities of cedar from the coast of Australia, and from Van Diemen's Land, beyond the boundaries of the colony. New Zealand pine, for spars and building, and American timber for cask staves and scantlings.

Ship Building.—The number of vessels built and registered in the colony of New South Wales (including the district of Port Philip), from the year 1838 to 1847 inclusive, were :—

Year.	Vessels built.		Vessels registered.	
	Number.	Tons.	Number.	Tons.
1838	20	808	41	6,220
1839	12	773	79	10,862
1840	18	1207	98	12,426
1841	35	2074	110	11,250
1842	26	1357	89	9,948
1843	47	1433	92	7,022
1844	18	519	87	8,087
1845	18	1042	98	9,376
1846	28	1032	83	4,895
1847	36	2284	104	9,428

Salt Provision—exported, 11,000*l.*

* The total imports of hides and tallow received from New South Wales into England last year show the following result as compared with 1847. Of hides there has been 25,222 less, but of tallow 6780 casks more. Very little mimosa bark has been received. The sterling value of the total imports of hides, tallow, and bark, received this year into London and Liverpool, were estimated at 212,600*l.*, against 128,100*l.* in 1847, and 109,000*l.* in 1846.

Bark.—This trade has dwindled away after reaching 9114*l.* in 1844, to 75*l.* in 1847.

Butter and Cheese.—In 1843, quantity, 81,173 lbs.—value, 3488*l.*, which steadily increased until, in 1847, it stood—quantity, 253,880 lbs., value, 5977*l.*

South Sea Fishery.—1847, exported, sperm whale oil, 1214 tons, black whale oil 331 tons, whalebone 8½ tons; total value, 80,528*l.*

Coal and Coke, in 1847, tons, 5850—value, 3811*l.*

Carts and Wagons—value, 1000*l.*

Vineyards.—In 1847, 899 acres in New South Wales produced 44,030 gallons of wine, and 1402 gallons of brandy; Port Philip, from 100 acres, obtained 1300 gallons of wine, and 30 gallons of brandy. The most productive county was Camden, where Mr. M'Arthur's vineyards are situated—73 acres produced 11,000 gallons, nearly half of this quantity having been grown on Mr. M'Arthur's estate. Cumberland, which may be considered the metropolitan county, obtained only 11,089 gallons from 255 acres; while Gloucester, in which the Port Stephens colony stands, far distant and thinly peopled, raised 7000 gallons from 90 acres.

It appears from late Australian papers, that a wine-growing society has been formed in New South Wales, offering prizes and comparing notes. This will, of course, lead to great improvements, but we regret to see that they have also turned their attention to the hopeless task of obtaining a reduction of the English duty on colonial wine. The true old proverb says, "Good wine needs no bush;" when they produce good wine in quantity, (and they have soil and climate in their favour,) they will be sure to find customers at their doors. We take this opportunity of observing that wine-growing is as much a small farmer's or cottager's occupation as that of a man of great capital, on the Rhine, where every peasant has his vineyard.

Manufactures.—The price of labour has prevented many from being established, but from the colonial wool, chiefly of the coarser kinds, a tweed of a very useful and pleasant wear is made at Paramatta, Penrith, Newcastle, Muswell Brook. A sugar refining company at Canterbury near Sydney, produces very excellent loaf sugar at one-half of the cost of English. Starch, soap, and earthenware, are also manufactured, of good quality; and we should not be surprised if, as married couples increase, and settle on land in the interior, when the present iniquitous land mo-

nopoly has been knocked on the head, there will be a considerable home manufacture of waste wool by the spinning-wheel at leisure hours. Some thrifty Scotch may introduce the custom, although the climate is against much woollen wear; colonial blankets, too, will probably be manufactured.

The Live Stock of New South Wales consisted, in 1847, of—horses, 103,000; horned cattle, 1,600,000; sheep, 10,050,000; pigs, 62,000.

Seventy thousand sheep have been exported in the last four years, and large quantities of cattle, chiefly New Zealand.

The total exports of four years, ending 1847, amounted to	6,035,686	
Total imports of four years . .	5,777,659	
Excess of exports . .	———	258,027.
The Revenue of 1848, estimated at .	£306,550	
Charges thereon	296,226	
Surplus revenue, over .	———	10,324.

Pottery.—A clay of a very superior kind is found in Australia, of a close, fine texture; it is as yet quite unknown to our manufacturers, but we have seen common jugs which, when broken, showed a grain almost as fine as china. We cannot advise any speculation on a large scale, but can undertake that a few potters, able to make coarse cottage ware, tea-cups, &c., with ingenuity enough to set up their own apparatus, would make a very comfortable independent living in several parts of the interior of New South Wales, and probably, although we have no exact information, about Wellington, in South Australia.

Tanning and Currying has not yet been carried to the point which it must attain. Hides are plentiful; every one wears boots; but the cost of carriage, and the rapid decomposition in the summer, and wages, are the obstacles. There are many places where men, with families of sons, could make a fortune as tanners. Bark is plentiful and not dear, often to be had for gathering.

Minerals.—Some specimens of cannel coal from the Australian Agricultural Company's new mine on Williams River may be expected at the great Exposition, a really valuable article, both for colonial consumption and exportation; but no other mineral has as yet been worked profitably. Several copper mines have been opened, but hitherto the loss has been in proportion to the quantity raised.

Agriculture.—Putting on one side those experiments which can only be undertaken by men of large capital, the greatest prospect of agricultural improvement, and of the introduction of new and profitable articles of produce, lies in our emigrants taking as their model the parallel climates of the South of France, Spain, Italy, Egypt, Malta, Syria, and India.

In almost all these countries, cultivation is carried on by persons of means far below what are in the possession of the humblest Australian settlers, but hereditary maxims enable them to cultivate most successfully, in spite of a droughty sun, and a soil that a farmer accustomed to the mellow loam and damp climate of Britain would pronounce hopelessly barren. The habit of living easily by grazing over miles of country has led the majority of Australians to undervalue their soil and climate. Indeed, a lady, whose knowledge of the country is only equalled by the ignorance of colonial authorities, has remarked to us that, although she saw capital crops in poor men's holdings, she never could hear of a bit of good land in any squatter's occupation.

A book full of valuable suggestions for Australian Agriculturists was written eight years ago by Mr. Peter Cunningham; the price rendered it rather beyond the Australian emigrant's mark, and it fell still-born; yet we can assure the Colonization Commissioners that if they would reprint extracts from it, in the appendix to their next Report, it would be infinitely more valuable and interesting than the dissertation on the Ceylon rats and coffee bugs, or a Mr. George Rennie's story about the cows and bulls of the Falkland Islands*.

Ploughing.—"When in Chili, I advanced to make the usual observation, 'Why don't they introduce the English plough?' when I was informed that it had been introduced by an intelligent Englishman upon his own property, but abandoned after a fair trial; the land worked by it being found to produce no better crops in moist years than that worked by the Chilian plough; while, during dry years, the land worked by the latter produced a crop, though often a scanty one, and that worked by the former produced none at all. To any one who has witnessed the workings of the two

* "Hints for Australian Emigrants, with Engravings and Explanatory Descriptions of the Modes of Irrigating Land in Egypt, Syria, South America," &c. Boone, New Bond Street.

ploughs, the cause of failure in the English one in dry years must be soon apparent, as by means of its mould-board the dry upper soil is turned down and the moist under soil turned up, so that a large amount of ground moisture is naturally expended by the English mode of ploughing, which is saved in the Chilian—from the Chilian plough having no mould-board, and consequently simply stirring the soil like a harrow, leaving the relative positions of the dry upper soil and moist under soil nearly the same as before, thus giving a great advantage to the Chilian mode in dry years, by the less exhaustion of the ground moisture enabling the crop to be brought to maturity with a less supply of rain. When the upper soil had been scorched up for a considerable period, during a New South Wales drought, it was remarked, that a tolerable day's rain seldom penetrated deeper than an inch; what a great loss of moisture, therefore, must not the English plough occasion, when, by turning several inches of moist soil, it exhausts the latter of as much moisture as will require several days' rain to restore! And as from the rapidity of vegetation in warm latitudes a single shower often suffices to save a crop, how necessary must it be to preserve as much moisture as possible in the soil, in order to give the crop a better chance of success! Further dangers also result from the English ploughing in dry years. 1stly, If the grain be sown during dry weather, before the newly turned-up moist soil is exhausted of its moisture, the latter causes the grain to sprout, and eventually die, in consequence of the turned-down soil being exhausted of its moisture before the ploughing commenced. 2ndly, When the turned-up soil has been as thoroughly exhausted of its moisture at the time of sowing as the turned-down soil, the same result ensues should rain fall in the interim, unless it be sufficient to saturate the under soil as completely as the upper. If grain, however, be sown upon land worked by a plough similar to that of Chili (when the superficies is exhausted of its moisture), it will remain ungerminated in this dry superficies until rain falls; so that when this takes place, it has a much greater chance of reaching maturity, on account of having a store of under moisture to rely on, of which the English plough-worked ground is necessarily deprived. It must therefore be manifest that the simple stirring of the soil (instead of turning it over) in dry years, by a plough having no mould-board, or a plough-harrow, must give a much better chance of a

crop; while by the plough-harrow (or scuffle) a much greater extent of ground can also be gone over in a given time, and consequently a great amount of labour saved, care being taken that the working be deep enough, as on this in a great measure depends the success of crops in dry and hot as well as wet and cold countries, where the land is not naturally swampy, by admitting a greater amount of ground moisture to be accumulated under the roots of the plants."

As fine a crop of wheat as ever I saw in New South Wales was produced at the unploughed extremities of a field during a dry season, when the crop upon the ploughed portion was a total failure.

Alexander Harris also remarked, that when plough crops failed hoe crops succeeded.

Melons and Pumpkins.—Pumpkins may be preserved for many months. The Malta winter pumpkin, cut before ripe, covers the flat-roofed houses throughout the winter. In the Mediterranean the melon-seeds are soaked several days in water, and then dibbled superficially in a circle around a shallow hole, into which old manure has been worked, taking care to train the young plants in the proper direction by wooden pegs. Loose sandy soil suits melons well; the finest non-irrigated melons I have seen in the Mediterranean were grown on sandy soils.

Wheat.—Throughout the various South American and Mediterranean countries, with similar hot and dry climates to Australia, the wheat cultivated is the bearded variety—the beard sheltering the ear from the sun's and wind's action—while, at the same time, attracting the atmospheric moisture toward the plant. Their sowing is still more essential in Australia than England; the moisture being less, a greater extent of ground is required to supply a plant with it.

Trees for shade and fruit.—On the plain of Athens I saw no difference between the wheat plants growing close to the roots of olive trees and those at a distance from them, the shelter afforded by the tree shade compensating for other injuries; while in Egypt *I found all the date groves about Alexandria converted into kitchen gardens,* where cabbages, carrots, and other vegetables, flourished more luxuriantly, through means of irrigation, than where no shade was afforded.

Potatoes.—The English potato deteriorates in Australia. Chilian potatoes would supply suitable cuttings for the colder, and Peruvian for the warmer districts of Australia.

Olive Trees.—"In the Mediterranean the olive is generally propagated by budding or grafting in April, from a bearing-tree, upon a wild olive stem, reared from the stone of the wild olive; in three years from which time the tree usually begins to bear. Olive trees stand drought well, and flourish in soils where few other profitable articles would grow, while cultivation of crops between them benefits instead of injures, provided proper manurings and crop rotations be attended to. When planted upon declivities, rounded walls of loose stones are raised beneath them, into whose enclosures the earth from above is thrown, until a level platform is formed around their roots, for preventing the washing away of the soil, and enabling the rain to sink in more readily around. The olives in the Mediterranean are ripe in October, when they are gathered for oil-making, by shaking from off the trees; the women and children collecting them in baskets for storing up until required for use. In the store-house they are sprinkled with salt and piled up in heaps, the salt assisting in clearing away their watery particles, and making the oil part more freely from them. A good tree, in full bearing, will furnish twenty gallons of oil, and taking ten gallons as the average, this, at 2*s.* 6*d.* per gallon, shows the good profits that must result from olive cultivation in Australia. Previously to extracting the oil, the olives are put into baskets and soaked for some minutes in a cauldron of water near the boiling point, from whence they are emptied into the bruising trough—this heating forcing them to give out their oil more freely. The bruising trough is of a round form, constructed of pieces of cemented stone, with a moveable wooden spindle in the centre, into which a cross-beam of wood is mortised, to yoke the working animal to, and serve as an axle for the stone wheel to move upon. This stone wheel is close to this upright spindle, and as the working animal moves round the trough, the stone wheel is consequently moved round also, crushing the olives in its progress; the driver walking behind with a spade, to shove them into the wheel-track as he proceeds. The bruised material is now put into pentagonal cloths of strong horse-hair, with five flaps to each for covering them; about two gallons of which are put into each cloth, and five cloths over each other put into the screw-press, to have the oil extracted. When preserved for food, the olives are thrown in a ripe state into saturated salt pickle, and kept for

use; bread and olives forming one of the principal meals during a considerable portion of the Mediterranean year."

The Carouba, or Locust Tree.—"It prefers dry soils and dry climates, and yields a yearly crop of saccharine pea-like pods, which form no small portion of the subsistence of man and animals in many eastern countries. From the above qualities, its introduction into Australia must be beneficial, as places at present unproductive would be made to yield a supply of food for both the human species and the brute. It is a lively evergreen, affording a tolerable shade, while its roots shoot to such a distance that few other plants can live near it; and hence it is only propagated in places where no other plant could be equally productive. Caroubas yield from 400 to 800 pounds of pods, which sell in the Levant at ten paras (one halfpenny) per oke of 2¾ lbs. Sugar is manufactured from them; as also a sweet syrup, much employed in making preserves."

Date and Fig Tree.—"When reared from the stone, date palms do not bear before their fifteenth year; but in their sixth year, when reared from slips. Twenty-three varieties are at present known, some of whose fruit (such as that of the red date of Lower Egypt), can be used only when ripe from the tree, as it rots, instead of dries, after this; while the fruit of most of the others can be dried and kept for after use, by allowing this process to take place upon the tree, before the gathering. The yearly average produce of the fruit-crop amounts to 250 lbs. per tree; and the bunches are so large as to require supporting, by means of strings made from the leaf-stems attached to the butts of these stems. They are planted at about fourteen feet asunder, and hence their average crop per acre is twenty-five times greater than that of wheat, while the ground between is at the same time available for the cultivation of all kinds of kitchen vegetables, each seeming to favour the growth of the other, when properly irrigated and manured (as exemplified at Alexandria), the dates favouring the vegetables by their shade, and the working, manuring, and irrigation between equally favouring the date. The dates in greatest esteem are the Tafilet date, long date of Upper Egypt, and the small date of the Oases or Wadys of the Desert, and hence called the Wadoon date—all of which can be dried for after use. The date grows in every kind of soil, but, like other fruit-trees, is most productive in the sandy; the

best flavoured dates being those grown in countries where rain does not fall, and irrigation is consequently their sole support; similarly as we find the hothouse fruits of Europe superior to those grown in the open air, from rain applied to fruit, during its growth, injuring its flavour. Hence it is observed, in England, that the fruits of dry years are finer flavoured than those of wet years. In the date the male and female flowers grow on separate trees, therefore male trees must be planted at intervals among the females, in order to insure their fecundity. Fig-trees also will serve many useful purposes by their more extensive propagation in the colony. They flourish in stony grounds, clefts of rocks being their favourite resorts; their roots ramifying extensively in all directions, and little moisture being required to ensure a crop, which is in general most abundant. When dried they form a healthy and nutritious article of food, much relished in the East. The fig-tree has separate male and female flowers, and hence it is a common practice, throughout the Mediterranean, to hang the fruit of the wild fig (which ripens a month before the bloom of the others burst) among those blooms, which, attracting flies, assist in impregnating the female flower, from the flies carrying the pollen of the male to it, in their flight from bloom to bloom."

An Englishman finds himself located where corn and potatoes will not grow, and takes to living on salt beef and flour, imported from Sydney, when, by taking a lesson from the south of Europe, he could grow delicious vegetables and fruits round his hut.

Irrigation.—The chapters devoted to this important subject are too long for us to extract, and would be unintelligible without the accompanying wood-cuts. The plates exhibit the irrigating wheels in use in Malta, Asia Minor, the Greek Islands, and Egypt. They are all simple and cheap, and might be constructed, from the description, by any wheelwright or pump-maker of common ingenuity, with the assistance of a labourer to do the earth-work, for his own farm or garden, or a neighbour's.

It is quite a mistake to imagine that nothing less than a great capital can attempt to irrigate from even a deep well: all a Syrian, Maltese, or Egyptian person would require for the purpose are to be found on every Australian station—timber, hide-ropes, leather for buckets, and a horse or ox to put the machine in motion. Experiment has

shown that wells may be constructed in almost any part of Australia, while the undulating nature of the soil affords great facilities for constructing ponds and tanks. Malta, Egypt, and a great part of Asia Minor and India, which now support considerable populations, would, without simple contrivances for distributing well and river water, be reduced to deserts. We hope to see among the produce of Australia, at the approaching Exposition, wine, oil, tobacco, figs, silk in cocoons, and cotton, dried raisins, figs and dates, *and also models of cheap water-wheels and other irrigating machinery.*

BUILDING A SHANTY.—Seizing one of the axes, Smith proceeded to cut down some small saplings, leaving a fork or "crotch" at the upper end of one or two of them. They were some twelve or fifteen feet long, and were arranged in a conical form, like a marquee or an Indian wigwam, the poles being about a foot distant from each other, where they rested on the ground, and all running to a point at the top, where they were kept from falling by the forks that had been left at the upper extremities of some of them. When this frame-work had been completed to his satisfaction, Smith felled a large hemlock tree that stood close by, and as he cut off the branches, with their dark green feathery foliage, his wife, aided by Harry, dragged them to the spot required. When a considerable quantity had been accumulated, Smith came with his axe, and having cut off the heaviest parts of the branches, left those only that were most thickly covered with leaves. These, with Harry's assistance, he spread thickly over the frame-work, and ere long, when the former entered the wigwam, he found himself separated from the outer air by a dense and verdant covering, sufficient to turn aside an ordinary shower of rain, and to protect them from the chilliness of the night, which was now considerable, as the season was advancing. While Harry and his man had been thus employed, the wife of the latter had been busily engaged in pulling off the small upper twigs of the hemlock boughs. These she carried into the wigwam or tent, and arranged on one side as a bed for Harry, spreading them so thickly as effectually to protect him both from the hardness and the humidity of the ground. By the time all this was effected night was fast falling upon them, and the gloom of the forest made it appear later than it really was. A roaring fire was kindled opposite the door of the wigwam, and the whole party went down to the boat to carry up their provisions, together with their household goods and chattels, consisting principally of a frying-pan (beyond all controversy the most essential article in the culinary department of the Backwoodsman's life), a tea-kettle, a tin teapot, two or three tin cups, and a large tin dish.

TERMS GRANTED BY GOVERNMENT TO THE COLONIZERS OF NATAL.

1. THE money must be deposited to the credit of the Commissioners at the Bank of England in sums not less than 1000*l.* each.

2. For each such deposit a certificate will be issued by the Commissioners, which will be considered to represent the same amount of money in any purchase of Government Land at Natal.

3. The land must be purchased in conformity with all such rules, and after being exposed to sale at such upset price as may be in force in the colony at the time when it shall be actually bought.

4. The depositor is to undertake the conveyance to Natal of agricultural labourers, mechanics, skilled labourers, or small farmers accustomed to some manual labour, and intending to work for their subsistence.

5. He is to engage to furnish them with a steerage passage, and to grant them, after arrival, twenty acres of land in fee for each adult, and five acres for each child, with a right of choice out of at least double that quantity, in consideration of a payment by the emigrants of not more than 10*l.* for each adult, computed according to the Passengers' Act.

6. If any persons who belong to the foregoing classes, and for whom therefore a drawback can be claimed of the Government in the manner to be presently stated, should proceed as intermediate passengers, there must be sufficient evidence that they had enjoyed an option of proceeding in the steerage for the maximum charge above mentioned, and that they had preferred paying the difference of price for the superior kind of accommodation.

9. For each approved emigrant (two children between one and fourteen years being counted as one emigrant) who may be introduced into the colony, there will be returned to the depositor out of the amount paid by him to the credit of the Emigration Commissioners the sum of 10*l.*, on receipt from the colony of a certificate that such emigrant had been safely landed, and appeared to have been properly treated on the voyage; and, further, had been duly put in possession of the promised quantity of land.

THE USE OF THE FALKLAND ISLANDS.

We commend this question to the consideration of the Financial Reformers. We have in our American Colonies, especially in New Brunswick, millions of acres of uninhabited fertile land, which a railroad or a plank road, or even the common road marked out by Sir James Alexander, would render saleable, repaying the first cost a hundred times over. We have in each of the three Australian Colonies, and in the Middle Island of New Zealand, millions more of acres, which, at a reasonable price and on a common-sense system, would find annual purchasers and cultivators in some ten thousand emigrants; and these two countries, of climates and products so opposite, possess in themselves all the elements of rich, great, progressive, self-supporting dependencies. Wisdom and statesmanship would suggest the concentration of all our powers of colonization upon some one or two great dependencies—upon countries where the course of the capitalist was clear, and the employment of the labourer certain. Such is not the system adopted by our Colonial Office. It is with difficulty that for any truly important object the preliminary expenses are extorted. It is seldom that, for education or scientific objects, or works of charity, a single shilling can be obtained.

But while economy of the most stringent nature forms the staple of official answers and Parliamentary speeches, thousands of pounds are frittered away on colonizing jobs, and bits of colonizing dilettanteism. Take the Falkland Islands for an instance. These islands were taken possession of for the second or third time in 1838. Since 1840 they have enjoyed the benefit of a governor; first, modestly, in the shape of a lieutenant of a schooner; by degrees the importance and the pay of the establishment has been increased, and the Falkland Islands now figure in the estimates at 5000*l.* a year.

The present Governor is Mr. George Rennie, a staunch Whig of course—the projector of the Colony of New Edinburgh, on that famous Wakefield System which, in its day, supplied speculators with the excitement since afforded by railways. Mr. Rennie spent a fortune in contesting boroughs on Whig principles, and, not having realised his anticipated profits by founding colonies, gratefully accepted

an appointment in a part of the world where, if there be no summer, no trees, no corn, and no colonists, so also there are no debts or duns.

In order to console Mr. Rennie for his sovereignty without subjects, he has been accompanied by a magistrate and a chaplain. The annual cost of this little Barrataria is little less than 10,000*l.* a year. The number of inhabitants is under 200, costing rather more than 50*l.* a year each.

It would be cheaper to create a sinecure in the Isle of Sark and the Calf of Man, or even the Isle of Dogs, if the virtues of great political zeal and moderate means must be rewarded.

The price of land is fixed at 6*s.* an acre. No one buys any; but that does not prevent the Colonial Office from quoting the precedent.

Mr. Rennie, having nothing else to do, has prepared a report, which figures in the "Ninth Report of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners."

It is a document worthy of a *ci-devant* pupil of the Wakefield school; plenty of pretty phrases, little useful information; he neither tells the number of his subjects nor of the ships that have visited him. But, after reading it, no sane man, who has not a disagreeable or unlucky relative to provide for, can doubt the worthlessness of the Falkland Islands, unless as a convict station.

Mr. Rennie recommends holding the Falkland Islands, that our Australian ships may there find refuge. An old story, but unsupported by evidence. He does not give a list of the ships that have touched for that purpose—the fact being that every vessel tries to give these islands as wide a berth as possible. 2nd, He calls attention to some forty thousand wild cattle, besides wild horses: value them at 3*l.* a piece, all round—probably double their worth—and still they scarcely deserve an ex-M.P., at 800*l.* per annum, when a herdsman at 80*l.* would look after them more effectually. 3rd. He calls attention to fine harbours, which are of little value without some temptation in the shape of exports or imports—to *the absence of trees*, and to the presence of "*wild fowl, which have not yet learned the necessity of being wild.*" This is the best sentence, adding one more bull to the island. 4th. He rejoices over grey mullet, weighing 15 lbs.—it seems a long way to go for grey mullet. 5th. He finds the soil "generally peat"—a sort of soil of which our own home production far exceeds the demand. 6th.

He does not think corn would grow, but is cheered in the Falkland summer over "cabbages, turnips, and radishes," and "peas, beans, potatoes, &c., looking very promising;" adding, the "defect of the climate is absence of heat and want of moisture in summer." 7th. He thinks that shipping (*if it will only come*) may be supplied to any extent with meat, vegetables, butter, and cheese, and that a considerable export may be created of hides, tallow, salted fish, &c. And this is all that Mr. Rennie can say for his tight little island. Without trees, without corn, without heat or rain in summer, with boisterous cutting blasts, with perpetual rain, snow, sleet, and ice in winter, nothing but gross folly or grosser fraud could lead emigrants to such a *howling solitude*.

If the Falkland Islands have political importance, or if they are to be a convict colony, let us know it. But to waste 5000*l*. per annum on pretence of rendering them a fit abode for British subjects, is a scandalous waste of public money; a disgraceful edition of the penny wise pound foolish practices that pervade our official attempts at colonization.

SHEEP LEASES.—One remedy appears to me to be open to the stockholders beyond the boundaries. They can lease their sheep to a class of men whose position in life at once renders personal labour easy, and wool-growing a profitable occupation. I submit the following: 2000 ewes of best class are worth 500*l*. If the proprietor of these leases them to an emigrant with a large family of boys, the tenant gives a lien upon the wool until the rent is paid, by having it consigned to the proprietor's agent. The father of the family acts as watchman, and his boys as shepherds, so he has nothing to pay for labour. Of course he grows his own wheat, and there is nothing in the shape of food to be paid for beyond a little tea and sugar, as he can have poultry, pigs, and vegetables in abundance. His expenses, therefore, would be as follows:—

Tea and sugar	£3	0	0
Washing sheep	6	0	0
Shearing 100 score, at 2*s*. 6*d*.	12	10	0
Carriage of 4000 lbs. wool	7	0	0
14 Wool bales, at 5*s*.	4	10	0
Extra	3	0	0
	£36	0	0

Now the value of the wool at 10*d*. is 166*l*. 13*s*. 4*d*., leaving 130*l*. 13*s*. 4*d*. profit on the clip, exclusive of increase, and I think the tenant can afford to pay to the proprietor 100*l*. per annum, or 20 per cent.—*Twelve Years in Australia.*

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

[*We hope those who approve of our plan and principles will continue to forward us genuine Letters from Emigrants.*]

From a Builder.

Adelaide, South Australia, March 19, 1849.

My Dear Mother,—We sailed from Plymouth on the 8th of November, with a splendid breeze, running nine to ten knots an hour—everybody on board in excellent spirits. I remained on deck till the Lizard light, at the Land's End, sunk from view. The next morning we were skirting the Bay of Biscay, the wind still continuing favourable. We sighted Madeira on the 17th, where we fell in with the trades, which carried us within a degree of the Line, where we fell in with light winds and calms for three weeks, not making about fifty miles during that time; the sun being directly over our heads made the heat most intense, so much so that we were obliged to remain below during the day, and sleep on deck at night, for between deck was unbearable, the rats, cockroaches, and fleas were about in thousands, that made it impossible to sleep; this is a thing that the owners ought to be punished for, as all passenger ships, according to the Act of Parliament, ought to be smoked; and very necessary it is, for those things are very destructive, eating your clothes, or anything they can get at. At last we got a breeze, and we kept crawling on day after day, all of us anticipating touching at the Cape, and having some change from the monotony of sky and water; but we were at last disappointed, for the wind set in from the north-east and continued in that quarter for three weeks, blowing at times a perfect hurricane, which made it impossible to put in at the Cape, if intended. We ran forty-two degrees south, and the wind continuing in the same quarter, the skipper very foolishly laid to, and very nice work laying to is, with a tremendous sea running: the ship pitched and rolled to such an extent that everything between decks was rushing from one side to the other in a most amusing manner; there were boxes of all sorts, peas, rice, butter, sugar, water-casks, and red herrings running a race —we lying in our bunks highly amused, for it was impossible to stand. It was a great mistake of the skipper to do as he did, for the *Glenely*, a ship which started with us, fell

in with the same wind and kept running as close as she could to it, till she got to forty-eight south, where she fell in with a good wind and got in three weeks before us, instead of which we, after the wind fell, had calms and light winds for some days, for we heard afterwards that he never intended to call at the Cape at all, therefore he had no business to keep so close to it; however, at last we weathered the Cape, and much pleased we were to hear it, for it is horrid work to be cramped, cabined, and confined, with nothing to see but sky and water and the same routine to go through day after day. There is nothing more trying to a man's temper, as I have seen the most laughable instances of; for instance, we seldom had a day pass over without a fight, for it is the rule on board a ship for might to be right; if *A.* loses a knife or spoon, he does not attempt to look for it, but takes *B's.* *B.* grumbles about it, and not being able to thrash *A*, takes a spoon or knife from one less capable of taking it from him, therefore, if you lose any thing and can't fight for it, you must put up with the loss. I was very fortunate in that respect; I agreed with them all, and never had one row all the passage. Well, to cut a long story, or rather a long voyage short, we came in sight of Kangaroo Island on Sunday, the 3rd of March, and the next day dropped anchor in Holdfast Bay, where boats put off to us. I availed myself of their services, and went on shore with several others directly. We had about a mile to walk across the sands to get to the port, from which we rode in the conveyance to the city, a distance of seven miles. The road is very flat, and up to your ancles in dirt, for there has not been a drop of rain here for five months; the wind, which always blows from the south-west, raised it about us in clouds, so that we could see nothing of the country, for we were almost blinded with it. I was very much disappointed with the town; the buildings are, some of them, not better than sheds or cow-houses; so that painters are not wanted here, as one can do it. After I had been here a week, I got a job to assist a man for a few days, for which I got 6*s.* 6*d.* a day, but it only lasted four days. While I was at work in the back part of the building, I heard a voice in the front talking to my mate that I thought I knew, so I went and looked, but could not recollect any one I knew like him; he was dressed in a sort of half-sailor's, half-bricklayer's, half-plumber's dress, but when he was gone I asked what his name was, and heard,

to my surprise, that it was Le Levre, who was working as journeyman for a builder in the town; so, as soon as I was done work, I found him out, and made myself known to him, for he did not recollect me. He was very much surprised at seeing me here; he said I was the last person he should expected to have seen here. He then told me that he first went to Sydney, where he entered into business as a builder, and was doing well until the panic took place, when he lost everything, and was at last left without one shilling in the world; he then went as a sailor before the mast to Liverpool, but never wrote or sent to any of his friends, and returned to Sydney again in the same capacity; he then got tired of that, so went up the country as a bushman, which he says he liked very much, but hearing that this place was good he came here, and has been working as journeyman ever since. He has got married here, and says he intends to settle here now, as he has got tired of the wandering life he has for the last five years been following. He sends his respects to all, and says he should very much like to be among you all again once more. There has been a thousand immigrants arrived since me; what they do I cannot tell, for there is nothing to be seen of them about the town two days after their arrival. There is nothing doing here at present in my line, so I intend to go twenty-five miles further, where they tell me that things are better, and wages higher. I shall write again shortly and give you a true account of the place, but in the meantime, if you know any one who is thinking of coming out here, without a capital, tell them from me to stop at home, for there is plenty of labour here at present, as it comes out faster than the capital can be created to employ it. I must now conclude with my love to all, and believe me to remain, your affectionate son, WM. DORRAGAN.

FROM A CABINET MAKER.

Melbourne, Port Philip, Jan. 11, 1849.

"MOTHER, BROTHERS, SISTERS, and RELATIVES,—I had a delightful voyage, without one death of a grown person. From the time we sailed from Plymouth till we came in sight of the land of Australia we were just one hundred days, and we came to anchor on the 107th day. I went to work the first day I went ashore. I could have

had work at five or six places: it is all piece work, which just suited me. Carpenters are slack, in consequence of so many emigrants coming out, and no more buildings going on. They work day-work, and get from 6*s.* to 7*s.* per day. I began working at chair-making, at which I earned about 2*l.* per week." Not being satisfied with the character of his first employer he left him. He then proceeds—"While I worked for that man, Stowes and I lived together, but now we are living by ourselves; we have three mortises, which we pay 7*s.* 6*d.* per week for. I am working on my own account. I can earn 3*l.* a week; sometimes I have earned 4*l.*, when I have no hindrances. Perhaps by my description of the house you may not understand: we have a comfortable little house, with two rooms and a workshop and a large yard. Rent is at present very high, on account of so many coming out, but it will sink in the summer. Our hottest months are December and January; the coldest June and July; but it is not colder than 45 degrees in winter, nor hotter than 95 in summer. It is not the same here as it is at home—you say as cold as Christmas, we say as hot as Christmas. We are 10½ hours before you. There are many curious things here, for we have the moon upside down to what you have it. We are living in the city of Melbourne. It is nearly as large as Oxford. It has some fine buildings in it. The buildings are composed generally of brick and stone. There are a few small weather-boarded houses; they are generally fitted up with cedar. So please to give my respects to Mr. Peyman, and tell him that painters are but of very little service here. The town is set out seven miles square, for building. It is situated in a valley. The streets are quite straight; you may stand at one end in the bush and see through the town to the bush at the other end. Cottage houses are generally two rooms on a floor, letting at 8*s.* a week; but we can live very cheap: we can live like gentlefolks in England for about 6*s.* per week, and have beef steaks or mutton chops every morning for breakfast. We can get good beef, as good as you can get in England, if not superior, the best joints 2*d.* per lb.; prime for salting, 1½*d.* per lb.; salt, 1½*d.*; best mutton, 2*d.*, 1½*d.*; cows' hearts, 4*d.* each; calves' ditto, 2*d.*; calves' lights and livers, 6*d.* each; sheeps' ditto for fetching; cow's kidney, 2*d.*; calf's ditto, 1*d.*; sheep's ditto, ½*d.*; best tea, 1*s.* 8*d.* per lb.; ditto good, 1*s.* 6*d.*, 1*s.* 3*d.*, 1*s.*; best coffee, 10*d.*; loaf sugar, 6*d.*; best moist, 3*d.*; beer, 6*d.* per quart; ale, 9*d.*;

wine of any description, 9*d.* per bottle; gin (very dear) 1*s.* the half-pint; rum, 1*s.* half-pint; brandy, 4*s.* a bottle; butter, 9*d.* per lb.; cheese, from 2*d.* to 8*d.*; bread (4 lb. loaf) 6*d.*, superior to any in England; peas, 1*d.* per quart; potatoes, 1*d.* per lb.; best flour, 1*s.* 5*d.* the stone; plums, 8*d.* per lb.; currants, 10*d.* per lb.; gooseberries, 6*d.* and 9*d.* per quart; oranges, 2*d.* and 3*d.* each; apples, 8*d.* per lb. What do you think of a good beef-steak for breakfast? I bought a steak 1 ft. 6 in. long, 4½ in. wide, ¾ in. thick for one halfpenny. Clothing is much the same price as in England, with the exception of shoes; they are very dear. When I asked a shoemaker what he would charge me for new bottoming a pair of boots, he said 25*s.*, which quite frightened me, because leather is so very cheap. Now I am turned shoemaker occasionally. I bought some lasts and tools and leather. They will not cut small bits of leather as they do in England. You may have your choice of all that is in the shop; if you fancy a piece, if it is half a hide you must take it; but that is of no consequence, it will not cost above 2*s.* 6*d.* or 3*s.* I bought a lot of leather for uppers, linings, and soles for 6*s.* 9*d.*, out of which I have made five pairs of shoes, and I have as much left, and I do not know when I shall be able to use it up. So I leave you to judge what profit the master shoemaker gets. I can now make shoes that I am not ashamed for any master to see—as good as any I have seen, and much stronger. Several people want me to make shoes who saw me make my own and Mary's. I have often thought of what Collins, the butcher, used to say respecting the hedges being all fuchsias; it is true enough they are, for I have never seen a hedge since I have been in the colony, for there are none. The fences round the gardens are all palings, and in the country, commonly called the bush, posts and rails just like those by the side of the railroad in Port Meadow. Selim, if you intend coming, as you intimated to me in your letter, I should be very glad to see you, or any one belonging to me. For a single man to come out there is no difficulty; he may work his passage out any month, which I would as leave do, or rather. You could ship as servant in the cabin—that is the berth in which you get plenty of everything. If any one should come out belonging to me, I should advise them to bring a box of bread cut in slices and baked dry; they would find it very useful. But I do not wish to persuade any of you to come, neither do I wish to dissatisfy any of

you with your homes; but if any of you think proper to come I will give you a good beefsteak. K. M. and Elizabeth —— would do very well here, and female household servants of any description get from 18*l.* to 20*l.* per year. There is no trouble in getting back if you do not like it. You may ship back with any vessel that is coming to England. You would see it advertised almost every week—'Persons wanted to go to England.' If Elizabeth B—— should come, she should bring plenty of ribbon and net with her, for they are very dear. Near the town of Melbourne we have some of the most salubrious walks I ever saw in my life; in fact, I never saw any before half so good. Please to give my respects to ——; tell them I like the country, and I only wish I had come out seven years ago. If I had I should have no occasion to work now. At that time a joiner, or any one that could use a hand saw and an axe, was getting from 14*s.* to 16*s.* per day.—Yours, &c. JOHN BAILEY."

RETROSPECT FOR 1848.—During the year 1848 the arrivals in our harbour have amounted to 282, namely—ships and barques, 72; brigs and brigantines, 70; schooners, 87; cutters, 45; steam arrivals from Sydney and the intermediate ports, 8. These arrivals have respectively brought us cargos, capitalist-passengers, free emigrants, or political and commercial advices from London, Leith, Liverpool, Plymouth, Swansea, Guernsey, Hamburgh, Bremen, Bahia, Rio de Janeiro, Cape of Good Hope, Port Elizabeth, Algoa Bay, Mauritius, Freemantle, King George's Sound, Portland, Melbourne, Launceston, Hobart Town, Sydney, the settlements in New Zealand, Batavia, Singapore, Hong Kong. With these and several other colonies and countries we are likely to have an increase of commercial intercourse. In the three quarters of 1848, for which official returns have been published, the tonnage of shipping inwards was 31,696 tons; and 3514 souls were added to our population; but in consequence of the unprecedented numbers who have landed on our shores within the last quarter, it is fair to presume that our population will have had a total increase exceeding 6000 souls in the year, of whom several hundreds have paid their own passages. The overland arrivals of horses and bullocks from New South Wales have been very large, and the importations of horses and vehicles from Van Diemen's Land have added considerably to our means of internal communication. The Land Fund receipts for the year ended 30th September, 1848, exceeded 40,000*l.*, although large portions of the lands sold were not enhanced by great expectations as to any mineral wealth contained in them; the purchases being made for the most part with a view to agricultural and pastoral occupation.—*Port Adelaide.*

ARCHDEACON SINCLAIR'S PLAN OF PARISH EMIGRATION.

THIS plan for establishing Juvenile Industrial Schools in the Colonies, which we made the subject of a detailed article in page 18 of our First Series, has been so much approved by Sir George Grey, the Governor of New Zealand, that he has caused it to be inserted in the *Auckland Government Gazette* with the view probably of adopting it whenever the following Ordinance is carried into practical effect.

"EDUCATION ORDINANCE.—Whereas it is fitting that provision be made for promoting the education of youth in the Colony of New Zealand, be it enacted by the Lieutenant-Governor of New Zealand, with the advice and consent of the Legislative Council, as follows:—

"1. It shall be lawful for the Governor for the time being, with the advice of the Executive Council, out of the public funds of the Colony, to establish and maintain schools for the education of youth, and to contribute towards the support of schools otherwise established, as he shall from time to time see occasion.

"2. Every such school shall be subject to inspection in manner hereinafter provided.

"3. In every school to be established or supported by public funds, under the provisions of this ordinance, religious education, industrial training, and instruction in the English language, shall form a necessary part of the system to be pursued therein; but in order to provide for the instruction of children of parents dissenting from the religious doctrines to be taught in any such school, such children as shall attend the same as day-scholars only, may, upon application to be made in that behalf by their parents or guardians, be taught therein, without being instructed in the doctrines of religion.

"4. Every such school shall be placed under the superintendence and management of such one of the persons named or referred to in the schedule hereunto annexed, as the Governor, with the advice of the Executive Council, shall in the case of each such school especially direct.

"5. The teachers of every such school shall be appointed by the person under whose superintendence and manage-

ment the same shall respectively be placed as aforesaid, and shall be removeable by him at pleasure.

"6. In order to secure the efficiency of schools, to be supported by public funds, every such school shall be inspected once at least in every year, by an inspector or inspectors, to be for that purpose appointed by his Excellency the Governor.

"7. As soon as conveniently may be after the inspection of any such schools, such inspector or inspectors shall make a report in writing to the Governor for the time being, setting forth the name or description of such school, the number of children educated therein, the funds out of which the same may be supported, and the amount thereof respectively, the salaries paid to the teachers thereof, and the yearly cost incurred in the support and education of each pupil maintained therein; and shall also report upon the discipline and management of the school; the nature and extent of the industrial instruction pursued therein; the attainments of the children, and the state of the school generally as regards its efficiency.

"8. As soon as the several schools which may be supported under the provisions of this ordinance, shall have been inspected as aforesaid, the whole of the reports relating thereto, shall be together laid before the Colonial Legislature, if the said Legislature shall be then in session, and if not, then within one calendar month next after the commencement of the then next ensuing session.

"9. Provided always and be it further enacted, that the whole amount of the sums to be advanced under the authority of this Ordinance, in any one year, shall not exceed one-twentieth part of the estimated revenue of the Colony or province, as the case may be, for such year.

"10. In the construction of this Ordinance, the word 'Governor' shall be taken to mean the Lieutenant-Governor or the officers administrating the government of the Colony for the time being.

"GEORGE GREY, Lieutenant-Governor,
and Commander-in-Chief.

"7th Oct. 1847."

"SCHEDULE.—The Bishop of New Zealand. The Bishop or other head of the Roman Catholic Church in the Colony of New Zealand. The Superintendent of the Wesleyan Mission. The head or minister of any other religious body

who shall have been engaged in the education of youth in New Zealand."

On this an Auckland paper remarks:—

"The venerable projector recommends a school capable of accommodating twelve hundred children, six hundred of either sex, the goings out to be kept up by drafts from home. The schools, the Archdeacon inclines to think, might speedily be rendered self-supporting. We ourselves see nothing whatever to prevent them. Indeed, with a colonial experience of some two and twenty years, we have met with no plan of emigration at once so simple, so reasonable, and so practicable, as that which does honour to the head and heart of John Sinclair, and to which we trust New Zealand will be among the first of colonies earnestly and energetically to respond."—*New Zealander*, 18*th April*, 1849.

TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS FOR A NEW FARM.—Under this head also I shall generalize rather than particularize. I shall state the sort of things required, and leave the quantities to be adapted, for the most part, by the parties, as well as leave the larger and smaller settler to select, each for himself, what particular tools will be at once required by his particular operations contemplated:—Common Australian falling axe (forged only in the colony).—Mem. If he means to work himself, with one labourer, he will need, of course, two axes; if with two labourers, three axes; and so on. They must be hafted and ground in the settlement. Heavy poll on at least one; each handle of different length; each axeman will find out his own. Mortising axe; two rather than one in all cases, for they are a tool very apt to get spoiled. Auger, ½ in., 1 in., 1½ in. Cross-cut saw, 6 ft. plate at least; 7 ft. better. Square teeth. Files for ditto, at least half a dozen; and saw set. Maul, or as it is termed in some parts of England, beetle. The rings will be forged by the smith at the settlement; your labourer must be able to put them on. Each man that works at splitting requires a maul. A few small iron wedges: make the blacksmith jag the edges so that, once in the wood, they will not come out again. Set of splitting wedges. Generally, half a dozen go to one set. Only one set is required. Broad axe. Adze.—Mem. All tools that require grinding may be ground at the settlement. Spades for digging post holes—a peculiar sort; to be purchased at the Company's stores. Also common spades. Spud and pick; to be procured from blacksmith. Hoes. These also are a purely colonial article, 12 in. in the blade, strongly supported on the back, and with thoroughly substantial eye. The smallest settler should have at least four. With these tools and implements a crop may be got in: without them, not; unless in a very blundering, makeshift manner.

THEATRICALS AT PORT NICHOLSON.

We hope the following sketch of a fashionable place of amusement, in the most genteel of our Colonies, may fall into the hands of and console some Yankee *riled* by Mrs. Trollope's sarcasms.

"We went accordingly, and found the house so full that it was with considerable difficulty we could get up to our perches—which we were told were the boxes. However, by dint of pulling from above and pushing from below, we managed to get into them. The ladder which had been placed for the accommodation of the audience mounting to these seats, had been broken before our arrival, by some of the audience, during a slight disturbance. As soon as our eyes had become accustomed to the cloudy atmosphere, which was strongly impregnated with tobacco smoke, we discovered the stage and its recesses. The piece was just about to commence, the pit having come to an amicable understanding with each other, after considerable demonstrations of pulling the boxes down and annihilating the occupants. The first actor who made his appearance was greeted with such a shout, and underwent such an impertinent cross-examination as to where he had procured his red striped pantaloons, how the moustache was stuck on, &c., that he could not proceed. This being highly irregular, the manager came on to request that order might be kept; unfortunately for himself, he was known to the colonists as a vocalist, and was accordingly called upon for a song in such an energetic manner, that, to save the stage from being upset, he sang "The Admiral;" and being in the costume of "Macbeth," it had on the whole a pleasing effect. He was loudly applauded for his good-nature, which, however, was further put to the test by the wilful hearers calling on their first friend of the red striped trousers to favour them in a similar way: he, however, not being prepared to perform in this way, was hissed off the stage, and order was not restored until one of the actresses came on and sang at least half-a-dozen songs in succession, which were received with raptures of applause. The piece was then commenced, and went on smoothly for half an hour, when poor Macbeth happening to be left alone on the stage to get through some long soliloquy, the wayward audience, knowing him to be a dancing-master, and excelling in the sailor's hornpipe, demanded it in a manner which would not bear a refusal. The fiddlers were accordingly ordered, in a very peremptory manner, to strike up; and poor Macbeth was obliged to start off. His long sword rather interfering with his steps, he laid it aside and went to work in capital style, which brought forth such shouts of delight and uproarious peals of laughter, accompanied by such stamping and screams and other symptoms of excessive approbation, that in a few minutes down came the boxes, the supports having been knocked away from beneath. This brought the hornpipe to a finale, and with it the whole of the performance.—*Lieutenant M'Killop's Reminiscences in New Zealand.*

THE LAND COMPANY'S BARGAIN, OR "THRICE SOLD."

FROM AN UNPUBLISHED DRAMA,

BY A LUMBERER.

SCENE—*The table d'hôte at the Albion, Fredericton, New Brunswick.* LUD ROBINS (*a lawyer*), WILBRAHAM (*a professor of modern languages*), HARDWAY (*a lumberer*), GRINDER (*son of the sheriff, and sheriff's officer,*) *and others.*

W.—By the by, Mr. Robins, have you seen the colonel's last importation from the old country? I hear he can talk of nothing else.

L. R.—Importation! devil a bit! I came up the river with him from St. John's: young man—tall, sandy-haired; squints a little: carries lots of plunder—a gun, two rifles, and a fishing pole that cost forty dollars. Talked of shooting bears, and making his way through the woods to the St. Lawrence. Snow recognised him for an old schoolfellow, and handed him over to the colonel at once. He's as green as a spruce bough, and will strip as easy.

H.—Poor devil! he'll be soon done brown enough. I suppose the colonel had taken him over to Stoneley?

L. R.—Yes; on pretence of salmon fishing in the Miramichi, where there a'nt two foot of water, and the forest all on fire. The colonel's a clever man. What lot is he going to sell this time, Grinder?

G.—Sturt's cottage, I believe; it was thrown on his hands last week, when Sturt cleared for St. John's. It's a pretty bit of land, too, what's on the other side of the stream, where the house ought to be: but all the money has been spent in beautifying the cottage, instead of clearing and stumping; and after all, they can't keep out the cold; while you roast one ear at the fire, the other is frost-bitten by the wind that comes through the pannels. Nothing keeps out frost in a frame house but lath and plaster. But the worst of it is, there are no title-deeds; for though "Tupper," the first purchaser, paid for his grant, and got the deeds from the Company, that only includes the eighteen acres on the north side of the stream, where the house stands. Body, the next holder, never paid more than a deposit of 10*l.* or

so, though he lived there two years; and as Sturt bought of Body, I think you will agree that, beyond the right of possession, the tenure of the property rests on rather insecure grounds. As to the ninety acres across the stream, they were first sold to Body, and then again to Sturt; but as neither completed the purchase, though they both paid a portion of the money, a deed was never granted, and they can therefore be obtained for the original sum.

W.—Mr. Tupper would, of course, make over his claim to th eeighteen acres, and surrender the deed?

G.—A man has no power here to assign property, without the consent and signature of his wife; and as Mrs. T. is in England, and not likely to return, there may be some difficulty in arranging it; at all events it will take time.

L. R.—And long before that our tall friend will have received a friendly visit from you, and—

G.—Yes—yes. His flint will be fixed, and no mistake. The colonel has not had such a chance since he cleared out the W——s.

H.—You should hear the settlers speak of him: I wonder he ventures to show there. Did you hear of his reception the last time he went up?

L. R.—No—what was it?

H.—Not a very flattering one, certainly. You remember old Plant, the Cheshire farmer, who came out five or six years ago with a thousand pounds, expecting, on the faith of the Company's agent, to find oranges and pine-apples growing, like blue-berries, wild in the woods, and deer standing before the door and crying, "Come shoot me!" Well, as long as his money and his gullibility lasted, old Plant was the Company's crack settler; his success was quoted in all their despatches to head quarters, and served as a decoy to entice others. But as the old fellow's eyes gradually opened, he fell into disfavour; disputes arose between him and the Company, and he soon discovered that the land once sold, and the money paid, the Company's interest in their settlers was at an end. The colonel and he are now at daggers drawn, and scarcely ever meet without a scene, which the colonel does his best to avoid. The last time he was there, however, they met accidentally in Maine's shop; and just as the colonel was retreating to the door, with a quiet 'Good morning,' the old fellow stood before him, with his legs stuck out, and his hands in his pockets,—"Stop a bit, kurnel," says he, "I've got summut to tell 'ee; I've

found out what thee be. Thee be'ant a kurnel, more nor I be, but thee bees a darned skunk, and that's the stinkingest hanimal as is."

W.—Poor colonel! what a situation! Why, he's the neatest, best dressed, and most courteous little man in the city.

L. R.—Exactly so. A perfect Jemmy Jessamy, and about as fit to be lord commissioner as I am to be bishop of Fredericton.

W.—Can you tell me, Mr. Hardway, why that unfortunate place, Stoneley, is so much abused? I am told that the land is good, and the climate healthy, and yet everybody joins in the cry, except the colonel and his friends?

H.—I will tell you, in as few words as I can. Some ten years ago, that mighty company, the N. S. N. B. L. C. having a great deal of land for sale, and no buyers, determined, as is usual on such occasions, to found a city. The site they selected was singularly felicitous. At a distance of twenty-five miles from Fredericton, the nearest town, or settlement, from which it was separated by an almost trackless forest, connected with the St. John, the natural artery of the province, by a stream neither navigable by boats in summer nor sleighs in winter, far removed from any main road, and from the gaze of passing travellers, the foundations of the future city were laid. A church was built and endowed; an hotel; a shop followed; a workhouse for the reception of the poorer emigrants; a nice cottage for the doctor, who was engaged with a yearly salary; and a splendid mansion for the resident commissioner. A picturesque and beautiful road, made, at an enormous expense, under the direction of the Company's own surveyor, running up and down precipices, and across creeks, swamps, and ravines, with a noble contempt of such puny obstacles, connected the new colony with the capital; and every other day, the Company's mail carried passengers and letters to and fro between Stoneley and Fredericton. Young P., who was ordained yesterday by the bishop, was one of the teamsters. Unfortunately, along the whole of this road, there was not, on either side, half an acre of land on which you might raise a potato, or a blade of oats. No matter; a colony of Highlanders were brought over; they were used to a mountainous country, and would be sure to thrive on so congenial a soil. It was soon found, however, that Highlanders, though accustomed to rocks, were not accustomed to the cultivation of them; and as

there were no cattle for them to *lift*, they must have starved, if the Company had not supplied them with the necessaries of life. One or two hardy families yet remain: the rest have re-emigrated to the States.

The road had been long abandoned; another is now completed, over a less romantic, but more fertile tract of country; and the deserted log-huts and neglected clearings mark the failure of the great Highland settlement.

Meanwhile, at the head quarters at Stoneley, the progress was astonishing. The Commissioner kept open house; a splendid *fête* was given, at which the Bishop, the Attorney-General, the Master of the Rolls, and the *élite* of Government House and the Garrison, were present; a grand review of the Stoneley yeomanry followed, concluded by a mock fight, which, by the aid of some choice Irish spirits, terminated in a glorious row; the "gentle" settlers were regaled with champagne, the "simple" with "kill-soldier" (rum); in short, every thing was carried on on a grand scale, and entirely regardless of expense. This was all very well, as long as it lasted; but at length the directors at home began to discover that their Commissioner was going ahead rather too fast; that grand dispatches and fine works were not the return they expected for their "hard cash;" in fact, that it was "great cry and very little wool." So they determined to turn over a new leaf, and began by selecting our friend the colonel to fill the place of the jovial commissioner, whom they resolved to cashier. These were their directions,—"Use the strictest economy: we have been nearly ruined by mistaken extravagance: it has, however, served to make the settlement popular, and attract attention; it is time we should reap the fruits. Persuade capitalists to buy land, and to make improvements; dazzle their eyes with promises of success; and embark them in various speculations: whether they succeed or not, ours will be the benefit. Blarney the rich; bully the poor; pooh pooh the malcontents; and, above all, send us money."

W.—"Rem, quocunque modo, rem."

H.—Don't interrupt me with your Greek. Well, the colonel came over, and commenced his new system; and his first hit was trapping the W——s, two young Englishmen, whom their father drafted out of a pack of twelve, as unfit for pulpit or bench, to seek their fortunes in the Stoneley Eldorado. Not contented with selling them for ready

money several hundred acres, on which they built a handsome house, the colonel, by representing to their father the certainty of success, induced him to advance large sums, to be employed under his (the colonel's) directions, for his sons' benefit. A dam was formed on the river; a bridge thrown across it; a saw and grist mill erected; and all together between 3000*l.* and 4000*l.* spent on the property. Such an outlay is not of course repaid in many years, and the consequence of this hasty and injudicious expenditure was that the W——s became involved, and then found the colonel out. The father stormed; the blame was shifted on the sons' extravagance, and the young men were left to struggle with their difficulties as they best might.

G.—And nobly has one of them done it; he works like a horse, and feeds on salt pork all the year round; that fellow would have made his own fortune and that of the colony if he had had good honest advice at starting.

L. R.—Nothing hurts a new settlement so much as the profuseness of gentlemen emigrants; they not only injure themselves, but those who depend upon them for employment and subsistence. It destroys that energy and self-reliance which is the life and soul of a colony; and when the re-action comes, and employer and employed are thrown on their own resources, they find that they have a fresh beginning to make, and are astonished at their own helplessness.

H.—This was the case at Stoneley; but another and worse evil is this. The colonel, sick of the depression which followed on the clearing out of the W——s, and being besides more of a fine gentleman than a colonist, removes to the *metropolis*, appoints poor old Wyatt as his vice, who can do nothing but drink rum, and talk of Salamanca,—

W.—While he acts as master of the ceremonies at the government house balls, talks scandal, and—

L. R.—Lies in wait for such *bonnes bouches* as our tall fair-haired friend, upon whom he pounces with unerring spring, and gorges at his leisure.

H.—In the mean while, the interests of the settlement are neglected, the salary paid by the Company is not spent on their estate, disputes arise, complaints multiply, and there is no one at hand to settle the former, or investigate the latter; and, in short, the city, whose mighty beginning I have related, sinks into a straggling lot of clearings, with a group of houses in the centre, now destined to be uninhabited;

for the place has a bad name, and few go there but from ignorance, or stay but on compulsion.

W.—And what is the remedy for all this?

H.—A very simple one. To begin afresh; to appoint as commissioner a plain, sensible, gentleman farmer; who should live on the spot and farm a hundred acres—"*the Company's farm*";—who should be the friend and adviser of the settlers—poor as well as rich;—whose farm should be, in a simple sense, the model farm, in which people might see, not the result of lavish expenditure, but of a course which it was in their own power to follow, almost to the letter; to give every reasonable assistance to emigrants, not only at their first arrival, but in all cases of distress, not the result of ill-conduct; to look less to the emigrant's pocket, and more to his capabilities for becoming a peaceful neighbour and an industrious colonist; to avoid useless expense, incurred for ostentation and frivolity, but never to withhold the means of doing real good; and lastly, to begin as they mean to continue; for a retrograde motion is the ruin of a young settlement. It's motto must ever be—

"GO AHEAD!"

STORES FOR VOYAGE.—The steerage passenger, on the other hand, can by no means trust fully to the ship's provision. But he had better examine the ration table for himself, and plan his own degree and mode of varying it. Some extra tea, or coffee, and sugar are indispensable; a side of bacon is almost equally so; nor should he be without both some rice, patent flour, and potted meats, provided he can at all afford to procure them. On all classes of passengers I strenuously urge the importance and duty of not allowing the voyage to pass by in mental idleness. A good acquaintance with the leading principles of half a dozen sciences might be acquired in four months. But let us merely suppose that the voyager takes with him a good volume on agriculture, or on the rearing of live-stock; making himself thoroughly conversant with its contents by two or even three close readings of it. Unequivocally, such an individual, beside all the improvement effected of the *materiel* of his mind itself, will have increased his intrinsic *value to himself* as a colonist by fully one-third. Farmers, already commonly acquainted with their own business by practice, might advance on thus to the study of agricultural chemistry—an invaluable branch of knowledge. If completely informed already in that, they might take up Universal History, or Political Economy. Only let not the time—a season when the mind is so free from daily cares, when the energies are in such a state of healthy tension by the influence of sea air—be thrown away.—*Guide to Port Stephens.*

EMIGRATION PAST AND TO COME.

In reviewing the colonizing events of the year 1849, we note several important changes in the policy of our Colonial Office and the great colonizing companies—changes founded on principles which we have never ceased to advocate since we first called attention to the wrongs of Australia, in our "Voice from the far Interior," in 1847, and which we have constantly urged in the pages of the "Emigrant's Journal."

Under instructions from home, rural land in the three great Australian colonies is now sold at every auction, in lots of moderate size, instead of 640 acres, according to the old rule. The price has not yet been reduced; but as the land question will be left to the consideration of the federal council of New South Wales, Port Philip, and South Australia, under the new Constitution, a common-sense solution is not far off.

Purchasers of waste lands *in the colony* are now enabled to obtain free passages for three *statutable* emigrants for every 80*l.* paid. This regulation will eventually enable small settlers to get over their relatives from the old country. At present the concession is only nominal, because it is clogged with the provision that the parties appointed shall be statutable, viz., agricultural emigrants, and that if not approved, the commissioners shall be at liberty to nominate parties to take the place of the rejected friends of the Australian settlers. But as the principle has been admitted, the details will be amended.

Arrangements have been made by which Australian settlers of the humbler class may remit money or pay the expense of passages for the benefit of their friends and relatives in the old country—a measure which will eventually lead to a considerable stream of self-supporting emigration similar to that which, in 1847, obtained from the United States one million sterling towards Irish emigration*.

The plan for the colonization of Natal sanctioned by Earl Grey, under which every labourer paying 10*l.* for a passage ob-

* The Emigration Commissioners state the sum at 460,000*l.*, but this excludes sums remitted through Messrs. Barings, at least as much more.

tains 20 acres of land, is in direct contradiction of the theories propounded by the Colonial Office since 1840, when it was decided that the possession of land was a luxury too great for working men.

The extraordinary success of the Natal colony seems to have induced our official colonizers to try their hands at neutralizing the 1*l.* an acre system in Van Diemen's land, by granting the whole value of the purchase money in passage money, and half as much more in materials and labour, so as to reduce the cost of land in Van Diemen's Land below even the American standard*.

The results of this move have not yet appeared, but the two measures betoken serious doubts in head quarters of the efficacy of Mr. Wakefield's dear-land theory as a colonizing agent; and we may therefore hope that, although unpatronized and unquoted, our arguments have had some effect in Downing Street.

The operations of the Australian Agricultural Company at Port Stephens are another evidence of the progress of sound principles of colonization. The fact that a company, possessing the best port in Australia—after Port Jackson—and a large tract of good well-watered land, with easy water carriage to old-settled districts, like the Hunter and Williams Rivers, are prepared to sell lots without auction at half the government price, will outweigh, whenever the question of colonization is debated, volumes of theoretical calculations. Even the New Zealand Company are obliged to give way to the spirit of the times and reduce their rural lots from one hundred acres to twenty-five, so as to place them within the reach of the class whom their original theory only admitted to the privileges of a colony as labourers, and the principal agent of the New Zealand Company (Mr. Fox) has, as officially circulated, unanswerable arguments against the exclusive system of colonization which that company was incorporated to carry out†.

We believe that the time is coming when, instead of listening to the Utopian theories of ambitious schemers, the people of this country will be inclined to prefer colonial opinions on colonizing undertakings.

For instance, on the 29th December, the *Times* contained, and commented on approvingly, a letter from Bishop Selwyn

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* A Revolution in Van Dieman's Land, p. 204.

† Page 297, *ante*.

of New Zealand, in which that able, energetic and excellent man scatters to the winds nine-tenths of the rubbish that has been written about the projected Canterbury colony, and propounds a scheme, every line of which we approve and commend to the attention of our colonizing friends, except the commercial calculations, and a bishop is not expected to be strong on finance. With wool at present prices, it will never pay to buy land at 3*l.* an acre, even though the land, without culture, feed four sheep to the acre, which, on a large scale, we doubt.

The bishop sets his face against town lots, against forced concentration, and against attempts to move society in *flock* from England to New Zealand; in fact, he adopts principles which may be found set forth at length, again and again, in the pages of the First Series of this Journal. Fortunately, many who would not listen to a Bushman will listen to a Bishop.

Twelve months since we observed—"The cardinal error committed in the planning of Otago consisted in the absurd division into town lots, suburban, and country lots, which effects dispersion in its worst form by dividing the energies and the capital of the settlers. The proper plan for a colonist, if he buys land, is to live on his land, there to build, sow and dig, plough and harrow. * * To found a colony, money must be found; perhaps there is no better way of raising it than by selling the waste land. Let the land be carefully surveyed by persons accustomed to value wild land. Send first plenty of live stock, with experienced colonial shepherds and stockmen. If there be a port or other undoubtedly proper site for a town, lay out as much as is likely to be needed *to be let for a term of years.*

"The rents will be available for municipal purposes. Let one year's crops be grown by picked farming men, before the main band of emigrants sail. Let none sail until lands are ready for delivery to the purchasers. Let every man, no matter what his rank, have his passage money remitted in land at a low price. Keep the *lots small,* because it is only the men cultivating with their own hands that can afford to grow grain in the early days of a colony. It is the ten-acre men who have succeeded best in New Zealand. Under this arrangement men of capital would be stockholders, small farmers would grow grain and vegetables."

The principles of colonization maintained in the above

sentences are not romantic, picturesque, or ambitious; but they are the principles of common sense.

With land sold in lots of not less than 150 acres, at not less than 3*l.* an acre, Canterbury colony, having no natural exports, obliged to import all its live stock from New South Wales, colonized by sons of the aristocracy, the clergy, and the squirearchy will prove a great Serbonian bog to colonizing adventurers, engulphing with their fortunes a hundred splendid religious, political, and philanthropic dreams; absorbing capital enough, if well directed, to found ten greater colonies; but it will perhaps leave a stock on which a fruit-bearing settlement may be grafted, and ensure the fortunes of no small number of shrewd old Australian speculators. And yet the English directors of Canterbury colony are clever men and honourable men, but they prefer Mr. Wakefield's crotchets to colonial experience. Perhaps the Bishop's hints may lead to useful consultations, a healthy pause, and a reconsideration of a scheme which, on a sounder basis, has within itself the elements of great success.

Mr. Sidney Herbert's committee for promoting female emigration to the Australian colonies—thus at the same time relieving England of its crowds of ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-paid working women, and diminishing the frightful disproportion of the sexes in the most flourishing of our colonies—is an admirable move in the right direction; a move towards what Mrs. Chisholm called providing the best of Christian missionaries—wives and little children.

Mr. Sidney Herbert has talent, wealth, position, zeal and piety, all powerful auxiliaries; but for entire success he needs more,—he confidence of the people of this country in the class who need to emigrate, and the confidence of the settlers of Australia in the class who need wives. For entire success he must know neither sect, nor party, nor country, so that they be honest women and British subjects. He must try to befriend rather than patronize. His agents should feel not only for, but with the poor.

The letter in which he introduced the subject to the readers of the *Morning Chronicle* was creditable to his talents and his heart, but it would have been more graceful to have alluded to those who have laboured to promote female emigration before it became fashionable. The sanction of Mrs. Chisholm is indispensable towards obtaining the support of

the marrying classes of Australia—bush settlers and bush labourers.

And as we are taking leave of our friends here, we may be pardoned for reminding them that the necessity—the duty—of promoting female emigration to Australia has been our earliest and latest theme; for instance, we observed, and were more blamed for our coarseness than praised for our zeal, that—

"The poor peasant girl, the straw-plaiter of Buckinghamshire, the dairymaid of Devonshire, the Scotch shepherdess, and all the crowd of girls who from time to time are compelled to resort to great cities in search of subsistence, and who, struggling amid a crowd of competitors for bread, find beauty or even common comeliness their bane, would, in Australia, married, full-fed and happy, wean the rude bushmen from their barbarous ways, and bring them back to the English style of their forefathers. The moral amendment of Australia lies in hearths and homes, and these must be founded in the wilderness. The essence of a pastoral life is solitude—flocks and herds to thrive must be far apart. It is into these districts that the humanizing influences of woman must be brought. If the men marry, the masters can marry too, and thus the whole character of the Australian bush will be changed. In England women have few honest trades open to them. The 'Song of a Shirt' is the best British argument for female emigration. Marriage is either a luxury or an imprudence. Husbands are congratulated when their wives prove childless; in Australia the working man, with a few acres of corn-growing bush land, sees in every child the source of an income. In a word, let us have, if possible, a large annual batch of girls; but it would be better to send us any kind of woman capable of being a mother, than to leave the bush in its present horrible one-sexed state."*

And again in February, 1849—

"We should be glad to see the ladies, who patronise so many philanthropic institutions, turning their attention towards relieving the frightful competition among women, by establishing a female emigration society in correspondence with influential parties in the colonies. Such a society would confer undoubted benefit on both the colony and the mother country. In London alone, we hear that there are

* Sidney's Australian Hand-Book (1st Edition), August, 1848.

1500 women engaged in bookbinding, many of whom would be glad to emigrate. Among governesses, dressmakers, and the daughters of small farmers, a considerable number would be prepared to pay part towards their passage money, or even the whole, *if there were only organized* arrangements for their reception here, and distribution in the colonies."*

We may add now, that female emigration would be self-repaying, if not self-supporting; for Australian wives send for and pay the passage of sisters and cousins, to be bestowed on the husband's relations.

CANADA.

EMIGRATION to British North America is, for the moment, at a standstill. The removal of the protective duty on timber, and the consequent failure of the lumber trade, has caused a temporary depression, and reduced the demand for labour. The political disturbances in Lower Canada have tended to produce the same result. But this state of things cannot long continue. The vast corn-producing regions of Canada West, and the huge wilderness tracts of New Brunswick, will not long call in vain for the axe and the plough. If we will not occupy them, there is a near neighbour ready and eager to supply our place; one who can appreciate their real value, and knows how to turn it to the best account.

A tithe of the liberality so profusely and uselessly bestowed on barbarous tribes in various parts of the world, and especially in the futile attempts at suppressing the slave trade, would, by developing the inexhaustible resources of these provinces, render their inhabitants not only loyal and prosperous, but able to receive and employ a large proportion of those emigrants who are now driven to the United States.

As far as New Brunswick is concerned, the abolition of the lumber trade will be a positive good. The energies of the people, previously exhausted in rash and often ruinous speculations, will be now turned into the only safe and proper channel—the pursuits of agriculture. Farming and lumbering could not flourish together, and there can be no question which, in the end, is the most useful and profitable employment, setting aside the recklessness and immorality

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* Sidney's Journal (1st Series), page 138.

inseparable from the latter occupation. But this must be succeeded by some great public work, which will at once give employment to the labourer and bring the land into cultivation; and nothing would effect this more completely than the proposed railway from Halifax to Quebec, which has been so fully described in the First Series of the Journal. The advantages which would result from this work are too many and too obvious to require enumeration here; but we are able to assert, on the authority of those who are well acquainted with every part of the province, that along the whole course of the projected line through the wilderness of New Brunswick, the soil, with very few exceptions, is such as will amply repay clearing, being clothed with magnificent timber, which the facility of carriage would render valuable, and being particularly adapted to the growth of oats, potatoes, and buck-wheat, and all the produce best suited to the climate. The benefits that would be derived from the stimulus thus given to colonial industry and enterprise are incalculable; and we can only account for the apathy of the Government on so important a subject, by supposing either that they consider the retention of the Canadas a matter of no moment, or that there is even a thicker film than ordinary over the eyes of the Colonial Office. If we are asked, Whence the funds for such an undertaking are to be derived? we reply that they can easily be obtained by abandoning such barren dependencies as the Falkland Islands, Labuan, &c.

Foreign Emigration.—A Duke Frederich Augustenberg, one of the younger scions of the Holstein family who have been engaged in the unsuccessful insurrection against Denmark, has sailed for Australia, in company with Captain Stanley Carr, a celebrated agriculturist, long settled in Mecklenburgh, who has contributed some valuable papers to the Transactions of the Royal Agricultural Society. Many of the Hungarian nobility would follow congenial pursuits on the pasture plains of Australia—breeding horses, cattle, and sheep. They might introduce Tokay vineyards.

National Sports.—The theatre and the café mark the progress of French colonization, and, wherever ladies are to be had, the ball room. The English carry racing and hunting round the world. The number of races announced in the Australian papers is perhaps greater than in any other countries, except England and Ireland. Small villages have three days' racing, and the reports are all in due Jockey Club form. Regattas, too, for sailing yachts, whaling boats, and settlers' boats, enliven even the minor ports once a year.

DR. LANG, THE "SPECTATOR," AND THE COLONIAL OFFICE.

Dr. Lang has left England—this last feat was his greatest. He penned a farewell or benediction as vehement, as vigorous, and as mendacious, as any of his farewell speeches to Colonies or Congregations, and actually succeeded in inducing the *Spectator*, the most acute and sober of our English journals, to endorse it. The whole letter scarcely contained a word of truth.

The Colonial Office seldom deserves our support, but justice requires us to state and prove that, in opposing Dr. Lang's Series of Colonizing Schemes, the Colonial Office was acting in accordance with the opinions and wishes of the Australian colonists.

In the first place, Dr. Lang was not the Emigration Agent of Port Philip, as some seem to imagine. He applied for the appointment, and industriously circulated a printed circular, in which it is stated "to be expedient and necessary that, if possible, a Member of the Legislative Council should be deputed to proceed to England for the promotion of Emigration." That a sum of 3000*l.* be raised by subscription, being a salary at the rate of 1000*l.* a year for three years. "*And as it is understood that the Rev. Dr. Lang has some intention of proceeding to England* on other business, *he be requested to undertake the proposed mission.*" This circular, dated Sydney, Nov. 17, 1845, did not answer. Dr. Lang was not, and Mr. Archibald Cunninghame *was*, appointed, at a salary of 500*l.* a year, to represent the interests of Port Philip in England. The Doctor, however, proceeded to England, and there gave birth to a variety of schemes, of which the Colonial Papers speak in the following manner:—

"Port Philip and Clarence River Company.

"Recollections of the 'Glenmutchkin Railway,' or the flourishing township of Eden, in Martin Chuzzlewit, irresistibly crowd upon us, and we will be bound that the shareholders in either of these notable schemes realized just as much as their brethren of the Port Philip and Clarence River Colonization Company are ever like to receive."—*Melbourne Daily News, April* 30, 1849.

"We do not approve of the scheme—we think it must fail. We are afraid the present scheme of the worthy Doctor will end like some other of his schemes, and, if carried out, must result in the partial ruin of those who embark in the speculation. We trust, therefore, that it

will not meet with even partial encouragement. Clarence River and Melbourne must be nearly 1500 miles apart. We do not ascribe any improper motive to the Doctor, but we think *his prospectus is a crude, rash, and impracticable scheme.* Had it come from any other person we should have regarded it as something worse."—*Port Philip Gazette, May* 8, 1844.

"The project is one of those many speculations that issue at random from the fertile and planning brain of our late representative, Dr. Lang, got up in a hasty inconsiderate manner, and, like all the Doctor's other bubbles, it is the offspring of a rash, clever, though erratic imagination, prepared for the sole purpose of personal aggrandisement, with a small sample of the leaven of bigotry at the bottom of all."—*Melbourne Morning Herald, May* 12, 1844.

The *Sydney Morning Herald*, the journal of the greatest circulation and influence in Australia, wrote in still stronger terms.

The fact is, that the Colonial Office were guilty, not for treating Dr. Lang's schemes coldly, but for not denouncing them publicly. The *Fortitude*, filled by Dr. Lang's pretty pictures and glowing promises, sailed for Moreton Bay, each emigrant expecting, as soon as he landed, to be settled on the land he had paid for. But the Doctor had not a yard of land in the territory, although ready to sell any quantity at 25*s.* an acre. Listen to the following letters:—

"*Nov.* 23, 1849.

"SIR,—I have been handed the enclosed copy of a letter, by the brother of the writer, who left him in the Choreley, under Dr. Lang's scheme, which I am sorry you predicted the fate of too truly at the time. Should you think it likely to be of service to further the cause which you have done good service, I shall be glad to hand you the next, promised soon.—I am, yours, &c. ***.

"*Brisbane, Moreton Bay, N. S. W., May* 13, 1849.

"DEAR EDWARD,—On the 28th of April the pilot came on board, and we anchored as close to the river as we could; as there was little water on the bar we had to be landed by a small steamer. On the 5th of May most of our luggage was out, and we expect it all in a few days. We are truly thankful to the Almighty for his mercies to us, and bringing us here in safety, after so fine a passage as we have had. We have all been a little unwell, I think from a ehange in the diet, but are all now quite well; the children are much improved, and I am stouter than ever you saw me. We found things very different on our arrival from what we were led to expect before we left England. The agent here would have nothing to do with us, and the Government cast us off, but would allow us to sleep in the Convict Barracks. I do not know if any good will come to us at a future

time from Dr. Lang's scheme, but the present disappointment is great; it appears a most villanous thing to me, for the Doctor, after getting the most of our little capital into his hands for the land, should ship us here to the opposite side of the world to starve with our family. There was no convenience for us, nor cottages erected for us to go to, as the Doctor told us of; and had it not been for the Government agent lending us the Barracks, we might have lain in the street. You may think it was not pleasant, after four months' voyage, to find how we were situated; but in the midst of all we found friends, as the Wesleyan minister stationed here came on board when we arrived, and took us all home, and had a comfortable tea prepared, which the children enjoyed very much. I am sorry to say that labour is not in that demand we were led to believe in England; manufactures there are none; and the tillage of the earth is quite neglected, although the soil would grow anything with but little labour, and vegetables are very dear; potatoes, 1*d.* per lb.; bread, 3½*d.* the quartern loaf; beef and mutton, 2*d.* per lb. for any part; rump steaks the same price; but pottery ware is dear, and clothing expensive; indeed, most things but food. Green tea is 1*s.* 10*d.* per lb.; candles, 7*d.*; soap, 4*d.*; and butter, 1*s.* 6*d.*

Nothing but sheep and cattle stations in the bush, but they will not engage persons with a family; either young men or persons without a family. Some of our passengers have bought land, others have taken on lease, whilst several of the young men have engaged at 30*l.* a year, with rations, to go to Ipswich, about 25 miles from here. I have been up there, and find work more plentiful than here, and think I shall try it for three months' experience. Many advise us to sell our hardware and keep a shop at once; but I shall write you more by the next mail. But I expect next week to get the use of land to build a bark hut to live in, as lodgings are very dear; we have one room down stairs, and two miserable garrets, for which we pay the *small* sum of eight shillings weekly; but they don't know what to ask for anything in the shape of house room. We have had three days of heavy rain, but the weather is delightful. The days now are like the latter part of your July, and the nights like October, but we have never felt the heat so exhausting as with you, and our spirits are always buoyant. The hours for work are from half-past six to half-past five, but we have short twilight, but such moonlights as you have no idea of at all. The natives are a disagreeable looking set, only a small remove from the monkey; a great many are about; they have such small limbs and arms as you never saw; the women do most of the work, and we give them a piece of bread and meat to bring water or sweep the front of the house; but they eat slugs, snakes, and worms, but will not taste anything the least tainted; the children are delighted with them when they paint their faces with red earth, soot, and grease. I intended to write more, but will wait till the next steamer, when I hope to let you hear a more

satisfactory account of my prospects. We are all well, and unite in love to you and all friends.—Your affectionate brother, W. S. H.

But the doctor was not satisfied with rivalling Monsieur Cabet and his Icaria; he must needs attack all that others have done in promoting the emigration which he only impedes. In perfecting this part of his task (undertaken with the express view of throwing dirt upon Mrs. Chisholm), he asserts, and the *Spectator* is sufficiently ill-informed to believe, that Irish Roman Catholics have monopolised an undue share of free passages.

To elucidate this very point, late in last session Lord Monteagle moved for and obtained a detailed return, which shows, for twelve months—English, free emigrants, 13,993; Scotch, 2739; Irish, 1879.

After this, who will trust Dr. Lang where religion, or the *Spectator* where the Colonial Office, is concerned?

We need not pursue further the letter of the reverend firebrand, whom no one will trust in Australia, and whom no one will now believe in this country. If, as he prophesies, Australia become a republic, it will not be under the auspices of a man who has in turns attacked every party, every religion, and every individual in that country, eminent for rank, wealth, talent, piety or philanthropy, from the founder of the Emigrants' Homes to the noble-hearted and generous Bishop of Sydney.

WAGES IN AUSTRALIA.—Extract of a Letter to Mrs. Chisholm, received from Sydney, dated the 31st May, 1849.—"I now proceed to give you the information you seek for respecting the labouring classes. You may rely upon the accuracy of what I here state, as I have it from an intelligent friend just arrived in Sydney from those districts. Rates of wages on the Barwin, 600 miles from Sydney:—hut-keepers, 22*l.*; stockmen, 30*l.*; overseers, from 40*l.* to 50*l.*, according to their efficiency. Rough stock-yard builders get 10*s.* a rod for building a four-rail fence, each rod comprises two posts, or eighteen feet in length. If it were possible to procure the services of females in this country, they would get as high wages as the men. The Barwin is a cattle country; further down the country, that is, at New England, 450 miles from Sydney, the rate of wages are—shepherds, 25*l.*; hut-keepers, 22*l.*; overseers, 40*l.*; bullock-drivers, 30*l.*; farm labourers, 26*l.* per annum. These are the rates of wages also on the Liverpool plains, and in the Port Macquarie district. In the Morton Bay district shepherds are only getting 18*l.*; hut-keepers, 16*l.*; overseers, 30*l.*; farm labourers, 20*l.*; and female servants 15*l.* per annum.

EMIGRANTS' QUESTIONS.

In future, Emigrants' Questions may be addressed to S. SIDNEY, Esq., *care of Messrs. W. S. Orr and Co., Amen Corner, Paternoster Row.*

A Constant Subscriber—1*l.* 1*s.* received. Answered privately.

Books on Australia.—"The Prisoners of Australia" was published in 1841, by Hatchard. "The Adventures of a Guardsman" in 1848, by Bentley.

Brewer and Farmer, delicate.—2000*l.* capital; young and married. [If Australia, Port Philip. Unless you have a taste for minute details, and great and constant industry, do not think of sheep. Agriculture, beyond produce for house consumption, is out of the question for a gentleman. Horses and cattle will be the thing if you buy well. Chances occur of taking stations all standing, with stock. Of course, spend at least a year in the bush before commencing. Our agent at Port Philip will afford you every kind of useful information.

Piscator.—Capital, 1000*l.*, age 30. From 8 to 10 per cent. may easily be obtained, but recent events incline us to speak cautiously of Australian securities. The savings' banks pay 5 per cent., and 6 or 7 per cent. may be expected with a safe investment. You can live *well* upon 60*l.* a year in the country; you can be boarded for 20*l.*, and 5*l.* ought to keep you in clothes. Moreton Bay, though rather hot, is a pleasant, healthy, and flourishing place, but is at present almost entirely occupied by Squatters. For a man not intending to enter into business, but wishing to live on the interest of his capital, Port Stephens, which is within 100 miles of Sydney, and where accommodation may be readily and cheaply obtained, would appear to offer a more desirable place of residence. Our South African Colonies are the great fields for the naturalist and sportsman.

A Schoolmaster and Farmer.—A farm, of about 50 acres, may be rented near Port Philip, but on what terms it is impossible to say, since the last two years have altered prices so much by the large emigration; the rent would be probably about 5*s.* an acre cash, or double that sum in produce. All the land within 20 miles of Melbourne is in private hands. It is possible that, on terms of taking produce for schooling, something might be done in a new township, but we cannot recommend dependence on a school. Port Stephens ought to suit this inquirer, as he can rent or purchase land there cheaper than in Port Philip.

New York Papers may, we believe, be obtained through the proprietor of Deacon's Coffee House, Walbrook.

Labourer: New York.—This would be a very bad time of the year to arrive at New York. On arriving, he should apply at St.

George's Society, if an Englishman—St. Patrick's, if an Irishman—St. Andrew's, if a Scotchman.

Western Australia.—The best work is the Bushman, by Mr. Landor, 14*s.*; for other information apply to Mr. Saunders, Colonial Bookseller, Charing Cross. Clothes and outfit the same as other parts of Australia, for which consult our Journal or Hand Book.

Average increase of Stock in Australia.—A. S. G. had better consult the annual returns of stock, which we have published more than once. Shearing cannot be taught in writing; but see Hints to Squatters, in First Series, and Port Stephens Guide.

Land Purchasers' Passages are not likely to be given to strangers, unless of some superior and peculiar ability.

A Stockman (*of a superior class*), to superintend and assist five or six joint stockholders, would require 50*l.* a year and rations; it would be a better plan to go in pairs to a station to learn Bushmanship, and then the high wages would be saved.

Young Men's Emigration Society.—"It has occurred to me that 'Young Men's Societies,' formed on the plan of those which used to be pretty general at one time in the metropolis, might be useful for emigration purposes. At their meetings essays were delivered, and discussions took place upon various subjects. Now, if a party of young men, who contemplated emigrating, were to form a society, the subjects of the essays being the various fields of emigration, and discussions were to follow—and if a small library of works relating to the subject, travels, &c., was to be collected—a greater stock of information might be thus obtained, and those who might ultimately leave the country, with the same object in view, would thus form an acquaintance with one another, proving mutually advantageous to each." [We approve of the idea, and shall be happy to assist it by *Lectures*, or otherwise. For other questions see below.]

A Tailor.—Sydney H., having relations in Kentucky, had better proceed there. The climate is healthy; on the question of trade we cannot speak. Passage-money to New York for self, wife, and two infant children, about 10*l.* Inland journey about 4*l.* more; but if he runs short he had better stop and work at his trade wherever he can get an engagement.

A Stone Mason.—"I am by trade a stonemason; can execute or superintend any superior kind of work. Practically acquainted with quarrying stone of any description, the erection of rough stone buildings. In early life obtained some knowledge of agricultural pursuits. My object would be to obtain as soon as practicable a few acres of land, whereby I could establish myself in a permanent home for life. My wife is 33, acquainted with cows and dairy work. I have one boy and one girl, 7 years old. Cash in hand, 60*l.* What do you think of Iowa, East Tennessee, or Prince Edward's Island? Would myself rather prefer one of the Australian or New Zealand colonies." [Your qualifications ensure you success in any rising colony, especially

Port Philip, Adelaide, and Natal, where there is a great deal of building going on. Iowa is almost too far west. In America you must look for work nearer older states. The influence of the nobleman mentioned might obtain, through the Emigration Commissioners, an assisted passage for you. Thirty pounds would give you a passage for your whole family to Natal, and fifty acres of land. Perhaps South Australia is the best for your trade, and Natal for land and trade.]

New Zealand and Natal.—*W.B.*—"SIR,—Will you have the kindness to give me information, if within your power, what is the great drawback in Port Natal that government offers land at such a low price, 2*s*. (4*s*?) per acre, while the New Zealand Company ask 2*l*. What animals or reptiles inhabit the colony; and is it hotter than the summers of England?

Nottingham, 21*st Dec.* 1849.

[W. B. will find the reasons given by the New Zealand Company for charging 2*l*. an acre for land, either good or bad, in No. 5 of this Journal, under "Blind Guides to New Zealand." There is more fertile land, clear of timber and ready for the plough, in Natal than any of the New Zealand settlements, and the climate, although much hotter than English summers, is perfectly healthy. The reason, we presume, that government offers land in Natal at 4*s*. an acre, or twenty acres and a passage for 10*l*., is, that they are anxious to have it colonized as soon as possible, and having found that, in spite of enormous puffing, people prefer the cheap land of America to the dear land of New Zealand, they have thought it well to transplant the American system to Natal. This change has succeeded so well, that nearly 1200 emigrants have sailed for that colony in twelve months. There are both wild beasts and reptiles in Natal, but we have not heard of any accidents. Indeed, there is nothing so dangerous to emigrants in Natal as the New Zealand Land Shark and Boa-constrictor Wakefieldiensis, or Sufficient-Price Serpent. Compare the following—

N. E. H.—"I have seen a letter from a party I know, who has gone to Otago, but gives a very bad account of it. He was charged *a heavy duty upon his luggage*, even to *pots and kettles*. The rain poured down, while he was writing, through the roof, and his fingers were so cold he could scarcely hold his pen. He speaks of the Molyneux district as something better."]

South Australia.—A young couple, without children, would find an engagement on a farm as shepherds. Natal land sales quarterly.

Free Emigrants.—To Australia Felix. It is understood that free passages have been superseded by assisted passages; that is to say, each emigrant is required to contribute from one third to half his passage money.

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G. Woodfall and Son, Printers, Angel Court, Skinner Street, London.